

THE
BOOK OF PSALMS,

IN
HINDÚSTÁNÍ AND ENGLISH.

ZABŪR KÍ KITÁB,

JO KI

'IBRÁNÍ ZUBÁN SE ZUBÁN I URDÚ MEN,

AUR ZUBÁN I ANGREZÍ MEN,

TARJUMA HÚÍ.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE
BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY,
INSTITUTED IN THE YEAR 1804.

MDCCCLX.

WAND unhen thatthon men urátá hai.

5 Tab wuh gusse men un se báten karegá, aur niháyat bezár hoke unhen paresháni men dá-legá.

6 Yaqínan main ne apne bádsháh ko koh i muqaddas Saihún par bitbláyá hai.

7 Main hukm ko zálir karúngá, kí KHUDAWAND ne mere haqq men farmáyá, Tú merá betá hai; main áj ke din terá háp huá.

8 Mujh se máng, kí main tujhe uminatun ká wáris karúngá, aur zamín sarásar tere qabze men kar dúngá.

9 Tú lohe ke 'asá se unhen to-regá; kumhár ke bartan ke mánind unhen chaknáchr karegá.

10 Pas ab, ai bádsháho, hoshyár ho: ai zamín ke insáf karnewálo, tarbiyat páo.

11 Darte húc KHUDAWAND kí bandagí karo, aur kámpke húc khushí karo.

12 Bete ko chúmo, tá na howe, kí wuh bezár ho, aur tum ráh men halák ho, jab us ká qahr ek zarra bhí bharke. Sa'ádatmand we sab, jin ká tawakkul us par hai.

III ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr, jis waqt wuh apne bete Abisalún ke sámlhe se bhágá.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, we jo mujhe dukh dete hain kyá hí barh gae! we bahut hain jo merí mukhálafat par uhté hain.

2 Bahutere merí ján kí bábat kahte hain, kí Khudá se ab us kí naját nahín. Siláhi.

3 Par tú, ai KHUDAWAND, mere liye sipar hai; tú merí shaukat, aur merá sarfaráz karnewálá hai.

4 Main ne KHUDAWAND kí taraf apní áwáz buland kí, aur us ne merí du'á apne koh i muqaddas par se sun lí. Siláhi.

them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore. O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALM III.

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

1 **L**ORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me.

2 Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. Selah.

3 But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.

5 Main let gayá aur so rahá; main jág uthá; kyúñki KHUDAWAND merá háfiz hai.

6 Agar das hazár ádmí mujhe gher lewen, main un se nahín darne ká.

7 Uth, ai KHUDAWAND; ai mere Khudá, mujhe bachá; ki tú ne mere sáre dushmánon ke gálon par tamánche máre; tú ne sharíron ke dánt tore.

8 KHUDAWAND hí naját detá hai; terí barakat tere bandon par hai. Siláh.

IV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabŭr, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **J**AB main tujhe pukárún, to tú sun, ai mere sadáqat kē Khudá; tangí mēn tú ne mujhe kushádagí bakhshí; mujh par rahm farmá, aur merí munáját sūn le.

2 Ai ádmízado, tum kab tak merí 'izzat ko ruswái ginoge, aur bátil ko dost rakhoge, aur jhúth kí pairáwí karoge? Siláh.

3 Yaqín kár jáno, ki KHUDAWAND ne apne liyē dīndār ko chūn liyá hai; KHUDAWAND, jab main use pukárúngá, sun legá.

4 'Ibrat pákro aur gunáh na káro; apní khlwábgháon meñ apné hí dilon meñ soch káro, aur chupke raho. Siláh.

5 Sadáqat kí qurbániān guzráno, aur KHUDAWAND par ta-wakkul káro.

6 Bahut se kahte hain, ki Kaun ham ko khushí kí koí chíz dikhláwegá? ai KHUDAWAND, tú apne chihra ká jalwa ham par roshan kár.

7 Tú ne mere dil kō khushí bakhshí hai, us khushí se ziyáda; jo unhen un ke galle aur mai kí bahutáyat se hotí hai.

8 Main salámatí se let jáúngá, aur so hí rahúngá; kyúñki tú

5 I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set *themselves* against me round about.

7 Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies *upon* the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation *belongeth* unto the LORD: thy blessing *is* upon thy people. Selah.

PSALM IV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me *when I was* in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long *will ye turn* my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing? Selah.

3 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Selah.

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.

6 *There be* many that say, Who will shew us *any* good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time *that* their corn and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD,

hí, ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe chain se rahne detá hai.

V ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo bānsrī ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, merí báton par kán dhar, aur mere soch par dhyán rakh.

2 Ai mere Bádsháh, aur mere Khudá, mere nála kí áwáz ko sun, ki main tujhí se dn'á mángtá hún.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú subh ko merí áwáz sunegá; ki main subh ko apne taín taiyár karke terí taraf ták rahúngá.

4 Ki tú wuh Khudá nahín, jo sharárat se khush ho; sharír tere sáth rah nahín saktá.

5 We, jo múrahi hain, terí ánkhoñ ke sámhne khare nahín rah sakte; tú sab badkirdároñ se 'adawat rakhtá hai.

6 Tú un ko, jo jhúth bolte hain, nábúð karegá; KHUDAWAND khúní aur dagábáz ádmí se naf-rat kartá hai.

7 Lekin main jo hún so terí rahmat kí kasrat se tere ghar men áúngá, aur tujh se dākar terí muqaddas haikal men tujhe sijda karúngá.

8 Ai KHUDAWAND, apní sadāqat men merá rahbar ho; mere dushmanoñ ke sabab se mere sámhne apní ráh ko sídhá kar.

9 Ki un ke munh men kuchh kharáí nahín; un ke dil men khotáí hai; un ká galá khulí gor hai; we apní zubán se khushá-mad karte hain.

10 Ai Khudá, tú unhen halák kar; aisá howe, ki we apní mashiwaraton se ap hí gir jáwen; un ko un ke gunáhoñ kí kasrat ke sabab nikál phenk, hí unhoñ ne tujh se sarkashí kí hai.

11 Tab we sab, jo tujh par bharosá rakhte hain, khush rahen; we hamesha khushí se lal-

only. makest me dwell in safety.

PSALM V.

To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

1 **G**IVE ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

2 Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God : for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou *art* not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness : neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight : thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing : the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy : *and* in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies ; make thy way straight before my face.

9 For *there is* no faithfulness in their mouth ; their inward part is very wickedness ; their throat is an open sepulchre ; they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God ; let them fall by their own counsels ; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions ; for they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice : let them ever shout for joy, because

kāren, ki tú un kí nigáhbání kartá hai; aur sab tere nám ke dost rakhnewále tujh se khush-hál rahen.

12 Is liye ki sádiq ko, ai KHUDAWAND, tú hí barakat detá hai; tú us ko mihrbání kí sipar tale dhámp letá hai.

VI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, bín ke sáth Shaminít par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, tú mujhe apne gusse se mat jhirak, aur apne gazab kí garmí se mujh ko tambíh na de.

2 Ai KHUDAWAND, mujh par rahm kar, ki main kamzor hún; ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe changá kar, ki merí haddíon men dard hai.

3 Aur merí ján men bhí niyáyat kapkapí hai; pas, tú ai KHUDAWAND, kab tak?

4 Ai KHUDAWAND, phir á, merí ján ko maḡhlaśí de; apní rahmat ke sabab mujhe naját baḡhsh.

5 Is liye ki maut kí hálát men terí yád nahín; kaun terá shukr gor ke andar karegá?

6 Main thandí sánsen bharte bharte thak gayá; main ánsú baháke sárí rát apná bistar aisá bhigotá hún, ki jaisá pání men bhig jatá hai.

7 Gam ke sabab mujhe ánkḡ se dluundhlá nazar átá hai; mere sab dushmanon ke sabab se merí ánkhen burhiyá gaín.

8 Mujh se pare raho, ai sáre badkirdáro, kí KHUDAWAND ne mere rone kí áwáz suní.

9 KHUDAWAND ne merí faryád suní; KHUDAWAND merí du'á qabúl kartá hai.

10 Mere sáre dushman pashe-mání men aur niháyat kapkapí men pare phirenge, aur nágahání khijálat khínchenge.

thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12 For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as *with* a shield.

PSALM VI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 **O** LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I *am* weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

5 For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return *and* be ashamed suddenly.

VII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Shijjáyún, jise wuh Khudáwand ke huzúr Kúsh Binyamíní kí báton kí bábat gáyá.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, mere Khudá, merá bharosá tujh par hai; mujh ko un sab se, jo mere píchhe pare hain, bachá, aur mujhe naját de:

2 Na howe kí dushman sher kí tarah mujh ko pháre, aur jis waqt koí merá bachánewálá na ho, mujhe purze kare.

3 **Ai KHUDÁWAND**, mere Khudá, agar mujh se aisá huá, agar mere háth se badí hui;

4 Agar main ne us se, jis ne mujh se 'neckí kí, badí kí ho; (hán, main ne us ko jo be-sabab merá dushman thá chhuráyá hai:)

5 To dushman dar-pai hoke merá jí lewe, aur merí zindagí ko zamín par pácmál kare, aur merí 'izzat khák men miláwe. Siláh.

6 **Ai KHUDÁWAND**, tú apne qahr se uth, aur mere dushmanon ke sabab apne taín buland kar; aur mere liye jágtá rah, aur us 'adálat ko, jis kí bábat tú ne hukm kiyá hai, purá kar.

7 So logon kí gurohen tere áspás faráham hongín: pas tú un ke liye phir bulandí par já.

8 **KHUDÁWAND** logon kí 'adálat karegá; **ai KHUDÁWAND**, jaisí merí sadáqat, aur jaisí merí diyánatdári hai, waisí hí merí 'adálat kar.

9 Buron kí bnrái nest o nábid kar, aur sádiqon ko quwat de; kí sachhá Khudá dilon aur gurdon ko jánchtá hai.

10 Mujhe Khudá kí panáh hai; wuh un ko, jin ké dil sídhe hain, naját detá hai.

11 Khudá sádiq kí 'adálat kartá hai; aur Khudá har roz badkár par jhunhlátá hai.

PSALM VII.

Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the Lord, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

1 **O** LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending *it* in pieces, while *there is none* to deliver.

3 **O LORD** my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me; (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy:)

5 Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take *it*; yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.

6 Arise, **O LORD**, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the judgment *that thou* hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the people: judge me, **O LORD**, according to my righteousness, and according to mine integrity *that is in me*.

9 Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

10 My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

11 God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry *with the wicked every day*.

7 Sári bher bakrián aur gáe bail, aur janglí chaupáe;

8 Aur ásmán ke parinde, aur daryá kí machhlíán, aur har ek chíz, jo daryá kí ráhon men gu-zartí hai.

9 Ai KHUDAWAND, hamáre Rabb, kyá hí buzurg hai terá nún tamám zamín par!

IX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Mút-labban par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, main apne sáre dil se terí sitáish karúngá; main tere sáre 'ajáib kámon ká bayán karúngá.

2 Main tujh se khush aur khush-waqt rahúngá; main tere nám kí, jo niháyat buland hai, sitáish karúngá.

3 Jab mere dushman ulte phirte, we tere sámlne se dab játe, aur halák hote hain.

4 Kí merá insáf aur qaziya tú ehukátá; tú takht i 'adálat par baithke sachelá insáf kartá hai.

5 Tú qaumon ko malámat kartá; tú sharíron ko faná kartá; tú un ká nám abad ul ábád tak mitá dáltá hai.

6 Dushman tamám húe, aur hamesha ke liye kharáb hain; tú ne shahr ke shahr ujár diye, aur un ká zikr un ke sáth mit gayá hai.

7 Lekin KHUDAWAND abad tak takht-nishín hai; us ne 'adálat ke liye apná masnad taiyár kiyá hai.

8 Wuh sadáqat se jahán ká insáf karegá, aur rástí se khalq kí 'adálat karegá.

9 KHUDAWAND mazlúmon ke liye panáh hai, aur musíbat ke waqt men himáyat.

10 We, jo terá nám jánte hain, terá bharosá rakhte hain; kí tú ai KHUDAWAND, un ko, jo terí talásh men hain, tark nahín kartá.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field:

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

PSALM IX.

To the chief Musician upon Muth-labben, A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

3 When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.

7 But the Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

9 The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

11 KHUDĀWAND kí, jo Saihún par kúrsí-nishín hai, sitáish ke gít gáo; logon ke darmiyán us ke 'ajáib kámon ko bayán karo.

12 Jab wuh khún kí pursish kartá hai to unhen yád kartá hai; wuh 'ájizon kí faryád ko farámosh nahín kartá.

13 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh par rahm har; us dukh par, jo main apne dushmanon se khínchtá hún, nazar kar, ai tú, jo maút ke darwázon par se merá uthánewálá hai:

14 Táki main Saihún kí betí ke darwázon par terí sab sitáishen bayán karún; main terí naját se khushí karúngá.

15 Gair qaumen us kúe men, jo unhon ne khodá thá, girí hain; us dām men, jo unhon ne chhipáyá thá, unhín ke pānw phanse.

16 KHUDĀWAND apní 'adálat se, jo kiyá kartá hai, mashhúr luá; sharír apne háthon ke kām ke phande men phansá. Híjjáyún. Siláh.

17 Sharír jahannam men dāle jāenge; we sārī qaumen, jo Khudá ko bhúl jātí hain.

18 Kí KHUDĀWAND miskín ko kabhí farámosh nahín kartá; miskín kí ummed kabhí torí na jāegí.

19 Uth, ai KHUDĀWAND, táki insán gálib na howe; qaumon ko apne huzúr sazā de.

20 Ai KHUDĀWAND, un ko dará, táki qaumen apne taín bashar jānen. Siláh.

X ZABŪR.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, tú kyún dūr khará rahtá hai? dukhon ke waqt tú kyún āp ko chhipátá hai?

2 Sharír gurúr se miskín ko satáte hain; un ko unhín kí mashwaraton men, jo unhon ne kīn, pakarwá.

3 Kí sharír apne nafs kí shahwat par fakhr kartá hai, aur lálchí

11 Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; consider my trouble *which I suffer* of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit *that* they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.

16 The LORD is known *by* the judgment *which* he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, *and* all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall *not* perish for ever.

19 Arise, O LORD; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O LORD: *that* the nations may know themselves *to be but* men. Selah.

PSALM X.

1 **W**HY standest thou afar off, O LORD? *why* hidest thou *thyself* in times of trouble?

2 The wicked in *his* pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the

ko, jis se KHUDĀWAND ko nafrat hai, nekbakht kahtā hai.

4 Sharīr apnī rūdārī ke ghamand se andesha nahīn kartā, aur Khudā us ke kisī ek k̄hiyāl men nahīn.

5 Ūs kī rāhen hamesha kaṭhin hain; terī 'adālaten us kī nazar se bahut poshīda hain: wuh apne sāre dushmanon se akār kartā hai;

6 Apne dil men kahtā hai, mujh ko jumbish na hogī; mujh par pusht dar pusht bipat na paregī.

7 Us kā munh la'nat, aur dagā, aur chhal se bharā hai; us kī zubān ke niche fasād aur behūdagoī hain.

8 Wuh dīhāt kī ghāton men baithā hai, wuh khalwat ke makānon men begunāhon ko qatl kartā hai; us kī ānkhon poshīda miskīn par lagī hūī hain.

9 Wuh chhipke sher ke māmīnd, jo jhārī men ho, ghāt men lagā hūā hai; wuh tak rahā hai, kī miskīn ko pakre, wuh miskīn ko apne dām men lāke pakartā hai.

10 Wuh dabak baithā hai, aur farotānī kar jātā hai, tākī miskīn us ke qúwatwaron se gir jāwen.

11 Apne dil men kahtā hai, Khudā bhūl gayā hai; us ne apnā munh chhipāyā; wuh kabhī na dekhegā.

12 Ūṭh, ai KHUDĀWAND, ai Khudā, apnā hāth barhā; k̄hāk-sāron ko bhūl na jā.

13 Sharīr Khudā kī tahqīr kyūn kartā hai? apne dil men kahtā, kī tū tahqīqāt na karegā.

14 Tū to dekhtā hai; kī tū khabāsat aur sharārat par nazar kartā hai, hī tū use apne hāth se badlā de; miskīn āp ko tere supurd kartā hai; yatīm kā hāmī tū hai.

15 Sharīr aur bure kā bāzū tor, aisā kī us kī sharārat phir dhūndhī na pāī jāwe.

16 KHUDĀWAND azal se abad tak

covetous, *whom* the Lord abhorreth.

4 The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek *after God*: God is not in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are always grievous; thy judgments *are* far above out of his sight: *as for* all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

6 He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I *shall* never *be* in adversity.

7 His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: and in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor.

9 He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

10 He croucheth, *and* humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

11 He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see *it*.

12 Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

13 Wherefore doth the wicked condemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require *it*.

14 Thou hast seen *it*; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite *it* with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless.

15 Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil *man*: seek out his wickedness *till* thou find none.

16 The Lord is King for ever

bádsháh hai; begání qaumen us kí zamín par se faná hūn.

17 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú miskínon ká matláb suntá hai; tú un kē dilon ko musta'idd karegá, aur kán dharke sunegá;

18 Ki yatímon, aur mazlúmon ká insáf kare, táki khákí ádmí phir zulm na kare.

XI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**ERÁ táwakkul KHUDAWAND par hai; tum kyúnkar merí ján ko kahte ho, kí chiriyá sí apne pahár par játí rah?

2 Ki dekh, sharír apní kamán par chillá charháte hain; apná tír chille men jorte, táki we poshída sídhe-dilwálon ko chhedén.

3 Jab ki arkán gir gae hongé, to sádiq kyá karegá?

4 KHUDAWAND apní muqaddas haikal men hai; KHUDAWAND ká takht ásmán par hai; us kí ánkhen dekhtí hain; us kí palaken baní Ádam ko ázmátí hain.

5 KHUDAWAND sádiq ko jánchtá hai; par sharír, aur wuh, jo sitam ko cháhtá hai, us kí rúh us se dushmaní rakhtí hai.

6 Wuh sharíron par angáre, aur ág, aur gandhak, barsáwégá, aur bád i samúm chaláegá; un ke piyále men yih un ká hissa hógá.

7 Is wáste kí KHUDAWAND, jo sádiq hai, sadáqat ko cháhtá hai, aur us ká munh sídhe logon kí taraf mutawajjih hai.

XII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Shamínit par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, mujhe naját de; kí dindár ádmí játe

and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land.

17 LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

18 To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

PSALM XI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **I**N the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soul; Flee as a bird to your mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart:

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The LORD is in his holy temple, the LORD's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

PSALM XII.

To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**ELP, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the

rahte haiñ, aur amánatdár log baní Ádam men se ghat játe.

2 Un men har ek apne hamsác ke sáth behúda báten kartá hai, aur cháplúsí ke labon aur do-dilí se boltá hai.

3 KHUDÁWAND sab cháplúsí ke lab aur wuh zubán, jis se bará bol nikaltá hai, kát dálegá;

4 Jo yún kahte haiñ, Ham apní zubán se gálib honge; hamáre hónth hamáre haiñ; kaun hai, jo hamará málík hai?

5 Miskínon kí kharáb-hálí aur hájatmandon kí thandí sáns par nazar karke, KHUDÁWAND sarmátá hai, Ab main uthítá hún; us ko jo us se akar kartá hai, main us se naját dúngá.

6 KHUDÁWAND ká kalám chokhá kalám hai, jaise rūpá mittí kí gharíyá men táyá gayá, aur sát martaba sáf kiyá gayá.

7 Tú hí, ai KHUDÁWAND, un ká háfiz hai; tú unhen is zamáne ke logon se abad tak bachá rakhegá.

8 Sharír log har taraf akarte phirte haiñ, jab kí kamíne log sarfaráz húc haiñ.

XIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, kab tak tú mujhe yád na karegá? kyá kabhí bhí nahín? kab tak tú apná munh mujh se chhipáegá?

2 Kab tak main roz roz parashán-khátir aur shikasta-dil rahúngá? kab tak merá dushman mujh par sarbuland rahegá?

3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mere Khudá, mujh par nazar kar, aur merí sun; merí ánkhen roshan kar, na ho, kí mujhe maut kí nánd á jáwe;

4 Na ho, kí merá dushman kahe, Main us par gálib húa; aur mere satánewále merí jumbish se khush hon.

5 Aur main jo hún, so terí

faithful fail from among the children of men.

2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with flattering lips and with a double heart* do they speak.

3 The Lord shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things:

4 Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips *are* our own: who is lord over us?

5 For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set *him* in safety *from him* that puffeth at him.

6 The words of the Lord *are* pure words: *as* silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

7 Thou shalt keep them, O Lord, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

PSALM XIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, *having* sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider *and* hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the *sleep of death*;

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; *and* those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy

rahmat par merá bharosá hai; merá dil terí naját se khushwaqt hai.

6 Main KHUDAWAND kí hamd aur saná gáungá; kyúunki us ne mujh par ihsán kiyá hai.

XIV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**HMAQ apne dil men kahtá hai, Khudá nahín. We kharáb húe, un ke kám mak-rúh hain, koí nekokár nahín.

2 KHUDAWAND ásmán par se baní Ádam par nigáh kartá, tá dekhe, ki un men koí dánishwálá, Khudá ká talib, hai, yá nahín.

3 We sab gumráh húe; we sab ke sab bigar gaye; koí nekokár nahín, ek bhí nahín.

4 Kyá un sab badkáron ko samajh nahín, jo mere bandon ko yún khá játe hain, jaise roti kháte hain, aur KHUDAWAND ká nám nahín lete?

5 We wahán bare khauf men húe; kyúunki Khudá sádiqon kí nasl ke darmiyán hai.

6 Tum miskín kí saláh se nang rakhte ho, is liye ki KHUDAWAND us kí panáh hai.

7 Kásh ki Isráel kí naját Sai-hún se hotí! jab KHUDAWAND apní guroh ke qaidíon ko pher láegá, to Ya'qúb shád hogá, aur Isráel khush.

XV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, terí haikal men kaun basegá? tere koh i muqaddas par kaun rahégá?

2 Wuh jo sídhí chál chaltá hai, aur sadáqat ke kám kartá hai, aur apne dil men sachchí báten kartá hai.

3 Wuh jo apní zubán se gíbat

mercy; my heart shall rejoice, in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

PSALM XIV.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David.

1 **T**HE fool hath said in his heart, *There is no God.* They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is none* that doeth good.

2 The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, *and seek God.*

3 They are all gone aside, they are *all* together become filthy: *there is none* that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.

5 There were they in great fear: for God *is* in the generation of the righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the LORD *is* his refuge.

7 O that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Zion! when the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, *and Israel shall be glad.*

PSALM XV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **L**ORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with

nahín kartá, aur apne hamsáe ko dukh nahín detá, aur apne parosí ko 'aib nahín lagátá hai.

4 Wuh jis kí nazar men nikam-má ádmí khwár hai; wuh jo unhen jo KHUDÁWAND se darte hain 'izzat detá hai; wuh jo apne zarar par qasam khátá hai, aur us par qáim rahatá hai.

5 Wuh jo súd ke liye qarz nahín detá, aur be-gunáhoñ ke sátáne ke liye rishwat nahín letá. Wuh jo yih kartá hai kabhí na talegá.

XVI ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Miktám.

1 **K**HUDÁYÁ, tú merá háfiz ho, kyúñki mujhe terá hí bharosá hai.

2 Ai merí ján, tú ne KHUDÁWAND ko kahá hai, kí Tú merá Málik hai; merí nekokárí se tujh ko kuchh fáida nahín;

3 Balki zamín ke muqaddas logon aur kánilon ko, jín se merí sári khushí hai.

4 Un ke dukh, jo dústre ke píchhe daarte hain, barhte rahenge; un ke khúnwále tapáwan main na tapáungá, balki main apne honthon se un ke nám bhí na lúngá.

5 Merí mírás ká aur mere piyále ká hissa KHUDÁWAND hai; mere bakhra ká nigáhbán tú hai.

6 Dilpazír makánon men mere liye jaríb kí gaí; háñ merí mírás suthrí hai.

7 Main KHUDÁWAND ko mubá-rak kahúngá, jo mujhe 'saláh detá hai; mere gurde ráton ko mujhe ta'lím dete hain.

8 Merí nigáh hamesha KHUDÁWAND par hai; is liye kí wuh mere dahne háth hai, mujh ko kabhí jumbish na hogí.

9 Isí sabab merá dil khush hai, aur merí shaukat shád; merá jism bhí ummed men chain karegá.

10 Kí tú merí ján ko pátál men

his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. *He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.*

5 *He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.*

PSALM XVI.

Michtam of David.

1 **P**RESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 *O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;*

3 *But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.*

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied *that hasten after another god*; their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant *places*; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the Lord always before me: because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my

rahne na degá, aur tú apne qud-
dús ko sarne na degá.

11 Tú mujh ko zindagání kī
ráh dikháwégá; tere huzúr men
khushión se serí hai; tere dahine
háth abád tak 'ishraten hain.

XVII ZABŪR.

Dáúd kī ek Namáz.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, sidq ko sun,
aur merí faryád par dhyán
rakh, aur merí du'á par, jo be-
riyá labon se nikaltí hai, kán
dhar.

2 Merá insáf tere huzúr se
nikle; terí ánkhen rástí par nazar
karen.

3 Tú mere dil ko ázmátá; tú rát
ko use dekhtá; tú mujhe jánchtá,
par tú mujh men koí bát na pá-
wegá; merá iráda hai, ki mere
munh se bejá kalám na nikle.

4 Insán ke kámon ko dekhkar,
tere labon ke sukhan ke sabab
main ne apne taín halák karne-
wálí ráhon se bachá rakhá.

5 Mere qadamon ko apní ráhon
men rakh, ki mere pánw na phis-
len.

6 Main tujhe pukártá hún, ki
tú merí sunegá; ai mere Khudá,
merí taráf kán dhar; aur merí
'arz sun.

7 Apní 'ajíb mihrbání kar, ai
tú, jo apne dahne háth se tawak-
kúl karnewálon ko dushmanon
se bachátá hai.

8 Mujhe ánk kī putlí ke má-
nind mahfúz rakh; mujhe apne
paron ke sáya tale chhipá le,

9 Un sharíron se, jo mujh par
zulm karte hain, aur mere jání
dushmanon se, jo mujhe ghere
húe hain.

10 We apní charbí men chhip
gaye hain; we apne munh se
bará bol bolte hain.

11 We ab har ek qadam par
ham ko gherte hain, aur un kī

soul in hell; neither wilt thou
suffer thine Holy One to see cor-
ruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path
of life: in thy presence is fulness
of joy; at thy right hand *there*
are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII.

A Prayer of David.

1 **H**EAR the right, O Lord,
attend unto my cry, give
ear unto my prayer, *that goeth*
not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth
from thy presence; let thine eyes
behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart;
thou hast visited *me* in the night;
thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find
nothing; I am purposed *that* my
mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men,
by the word of thy lips I have
kept *me from* the paths of the
destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy
paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for
thou wilt hear me, O God: in-
cline thine ear unto me, *and hear*
my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving-
kindness, O thou that savest by
thy right hand them which put
their trust *in thee* from those that
rise up *against them*.

8 Keep me as the apple of the
eye, hide me under the shadow of
thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppress
me, *from* my deadly enemies, *who*
compass me about.

10 They are inclosed in their
own fat: with their mouth they
speak proudly.

11 They have now compassed
us in our steps: they have set

ánkhen lagáí húi hain, ki ham ko zamín par girá dewen.

12 Aur un kí misál yih hai, jaise sher, jo shikár par jí lagáe; aur jaisá sher ká bachcha, jo chhipke ghát men baithé.

13 Uth, ai KHUDÁWAND, us ká sámhná kar; us ko dhakel de; merí ján ko us sharír se, jo terí teg hai, naját de:

14 Un logon se, ai KHUDÁWAND, jo tere háth hain, dunyá ke logon se, jin ká bakhra isí zindagání men hai, aur jin ke pet tú apní nihání chízon se bhartá; un kí aulád blí ser hotí, aur we apuí báqí daulat apne bálbachchon ke liye chhor játe hain.

15 Par main jo hún, sadáqat men terá muh dekhúngá; aur jab main terí súrat par hoke jágúngá, to main ser húngá.

XVIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Khudá-wand ke bande Dáúd ká Zabúr; us ne is Zabúr kí bátou ko us dín men Khudáwand ke áge kabá, jis dín Khudáwand ne use us ke sáre dushmanon ke háth se, aur Sául ke háth se, bacháyá thá: Aur wuh bolá,

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, tí merí qú-wat hai; main tujh se muhabbat rakhtá hún.

2 KHUDÁWAND merí chatán, aur merá garh, aur merá chilnāne-wálá hai; merá Khudá, merí chatán, jis par merá bharosá hai; merí dhál, aur merí naját ká sing, aur merá únchá burj.

3 Main KHUDÁWAND se du'á mángúngá, jo sitáish ke láiq hai, aur yún apne dushmanon se riháí páúngá.

4 Maut kí sakhtíon ne mujh ko gherá, aur bedín logon ke sailá-bon ne mujhe qaráyá.

5 Pátál kí tanábon ne mujhe gher liyá; maut ke phandon ne mujhe atkáyá.

their eyes bowing down to the earth;

12 Like as a lion *that* is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, *which* is thy sword:

14 From men *which* are thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, *which* have their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure*: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their *substance* to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

PSALM XVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day *that* the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,

1 **I** WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.

2 The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, *and* my high tower.

3 I will call upon the LORD, *who* is *worthy* to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

5 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

6 Main ne tangí ke waqt KHUDAWAND ko pukará, aur apne KHUDÁ ke áge chilláyá; us ne merí áwáz apní haikal men se suní, aur merí faryád us ke sámhne us ke kánon tak pahunchí.

7 Tab zamín kámpí, aur larzí, sáre pahár jar múl se híl gae, aur us ke gusse se thartharæ.

8 Us ke nathnon se dhuwán uṭhá, aur us ke munli se ádash bharkí, jis se aṅgare dahak uṭhe.

9 Us ne ásmánon ko jhukáyá, aur níche utrá; us ke pañwon tale táríkí thí.

10 Wuh karúbí par sawár huá, aur parwáz kar gayá; wuh hawá ke paron par urá.

11 Us ne táríkí ko apná parda kiyá, aur us ke girdágird páníon ká andherá aur bádalon kí ghaṭá us ká khaima thá.

12 Us kí chamak se, jo us kē áge thí, us kí andherí badlián phatkar ole aur aṅgare ban gae.

13 KHUDAWAND ásmánon men garjá, aur us ne jo niháyat buland hai, apní áwáz nikálí; to ole aur aṅgare ban gae.

14 Hân, us ne apne tír chhore, aur un ko paráganda kiyá; aur bijlián chamkáin, aur unhen ghabrá diyá.

15 Us waqt pání kí dháren dik-hái dín, aur terí jhunjláhaṭ se, ai KHUDAWAND, hân, tere nathnon ke dam ke jhoke se jaháu kí newen khul gáin.

16 Ūs ne úpar se bhejkar mujhe pakar liyá, gahre páníon men se us ne mujhe khínch liyá.

17 Mere zabardast dushman se, aur un se, jo merá kína rakhte the, us ne mujhe naját dí; is liye ki we mujh se saṁt zoráwar the.

18 Unhon ne bipat ke dín merá sámhná kiyá; lekin KHUDAWAND merá takiya thá.

19 Wuh mujhe nikálke ek ku-sháda jagah men legáyá: us ne

6 In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

7 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

8 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

9 He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

10 And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

11 He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

12 At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.

13 The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

15 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

16 He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

17 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my stay.

19 He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered

mujhe ehhuráyá, kyúunki wuh mujh se khush thá.

20 KHUDAWAND ne jaisí merí sadáqat thí, mujh ko jazá dí, aur mere háthon kí pákízagí ke mutábiq us ne mujhe badlá diyá.

21 Is liye kí main ne KHUDAWAND kí ráhey yád rakhlín, aur sharárat karke apne Khudá se munh na morá.

22 Kyúunki us ke sáre hukm mere zer í nazar rahe, aur us ke qawá'id ko main ne apne se dúr na kiya.

23 Main us ke sáth sídhá rahá, aur main ne ap ko apní badkárí se báz rakhá.

24 So KHUDAWAND ne merí sadáqat ke mutábiq, aur merí pákdastí ke muwáfiq, jo us kí ánkhoñ ke sámhne thí, mujh ko jazá dí.

25 Rahm karnewále ko tú apne taín rahím dikhlatá hai; aur neكى karnewále par ap ko neكى karnewálá záhir kartá.

26 Khális ko tú apne taín khális dikhlatá hai, aur kajrañon ke sáth tú kajrauí kartá hai.

27 Kyúunki tú ájizon ko bachatá hai; aur tú únchí ánkhoñ ko níchí kartá hai.

28 Tú merá chirág jalatá hai; KHUDAWAND merá Khudá mere andhere ko ujálá kartá hai.

29 Kí main terí kumak se ek fanj par danrtá hún; main apne Khudá kí madad se ek díwár kúd jatá hún.

30 Khudá jo hai, us kí ráh ká-mil hai; KHUDAWAND ká sukhan táyá huá hai; wuh un sab kí, jinhen us ká bharosá hai, sipar hai.

31 KHUDAWAND ke siwá Khudá kann hai? aur hamáre Khudá ko chhorke chañan kann hai?

32 Khudá hai, jis ne merí kamar mazbút bándhí, aur merí ráh ká-mil kí.

33 Us ne mere páñw harníon ke se kiye, aur mujhe mere únche makáñon par khará kiya.

me, because he delighted in me.

20 The Lord rewarded me according to my righteousness; according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

21 For I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgments *were* before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me.

23 I was also upright before him, and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

25 With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright;

26 With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; and with the forward thou wilt shew thyself forward.

27 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

29 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

30 *As for* God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

31 For who *is* God save the Lord? or who *is* a rock save our God?

32 *It is* God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

34 Wuh mere háthon ko jang kí ta'lim detá hai, yahán tak kí pítal kí kamán mere bázuon se túttí hai.

35 Tú ne apní naját kí sipar mujh ko 'ináyat kí, aur tere dahne háth ne mujh ko sambhálá, aur terí muláymat ne mujh ko bu-zurg kiyá.

36 Mere qadamon ko, jo mere tale hain, tú ne kusháda kiyá, yahán tak kí mere pánw phisalthe nahín.

37 Main ne apne dushmanon ká píchhá kiyá, aur unhen já liyá; main píchhe na phirá, jab tak unhen faná na kiyá.

38 Main ne unhen gháyal kiyá, aisá kí we uth nahín sake; mere qadamon ke niche gir pare hain.

39 Kí tú ne laráí ke wáste merí kamar mazbút bándhí hai; tú ne un ko, jo mujh par charh áe hain, mere niche jhukáiyá.

40 Tú ne mere dushmanon kí píth mujhe dikhláí; aur main ne un ko, jo merá kína rakhte the, nábu'd kiyá.

41 We chilláe, par koí bacháne-wálá na thá; aur KHUDÁWAND ko pukárá, par us ne unhen jawáb na diyá.

42 Tab main ne unhen aisá písá, kí we gard ke mánind, jo hawá men hotí hai, ho gae; main ne unhen yún nikál phenká, jaise raston men kí kich.

43 Tú ne mujhe logon ke jhag-ron se naját dí; tú ne mujhe ajnabí qaumon ká sardár kiyá; we log, jinhen main nahín jántá, merí farmánbardárí karenge.

44 Merá nám sunte hí unhen merí farmánbardárí karní paregí; ajnabíon kí naslen mujh se dab niklengí.

45 Ajnabíon kí naslen murjhá jáwengí, aur apne chhipne ke makánon men thartharáwengí.

46 KHUDÁWAND hí zinda hai; merí chatán mubáarak howe; merá naját-denewálá Khudá buland howe.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.

37 I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again, till they were consumed.

38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies; that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cried, but *there was* none to save *them*: *even* unto the Lord, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; and thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people *whom* I have not known shall serve me.

44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The Lord liveth; and blessed *be* my rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

47 Khudá hí hai, jo merá inti-qám letá hai, aur qaumon ko mere zer kartá hai.

48 Wuh mujhe mere dushmanon se naját detá hai; hán, tú mujhe un par, jo mujh se muqábala karte hain, bálá kartá hai; tú ne mujhe zálím ádmí se maḡhlási dí.

49 So main, ai KHUDAWAND, qaumon ke darmiyán terá shukr karúngá, aur tere nám ke gít gáúngá.

50 Wuh apne bádsháh ko naját i kullí bakhshítá hai, aur apne masih Dáúd par, aur us kí nasl par abad tak rahm karnewálá hai.

XIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**'SMÁN Khudá ká jalál ba-yán karte hain, aur falak us kí dastkárí dikhlatá hai.

2 Ek din दूसरे दिन से बातें करता है, aur ek rāt दूसरी rāt ko ma'rifat bakhshítí hai.

3 Un kí koí lugat aur zubbán nahín, un kí áwáz suní nahín játí:

4 Sárá zamin mein un kí tár guzar gayí, aur dunyá ke kanáron tak un ká kalám pahunchá hai. Un mein us ne ástáb ke liye khaima khará kiyá hai,

5 Jo dulhá ke mámind khalwat-kháne se nikal áta hai, aur pah-lawán kí tarah maidán mein daurne se kbush hotá hai.

6 Aflák ke kanáre se us kí bar-ámad hai, aur us kí gardish un ke दूसरे kanáre tak hotí; us kí garmí se koí chíz nahín chhipí.

7 KHUDAWAND kí tauret kámil hai, kí dilon kí phernewálí hai; KHUDAWAND kí shahádat sach-chí hai, kí nádánon ko ta'lím denewálí hai.

8 KHUDAWAND kí shari'aten sídhí

47 *It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.*

48 *He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.*

49 *Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name.*

50 *Great deliverance giveth he to his king: and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.*

PSALM XIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

2 *Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.*

3 *There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.*

4 *Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,*

5 *Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.*

6 *His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.*

7 *The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.*

8 *The statutes of the Lord are*

wálá hai ; wuh apne dalne háth ke naját-denewale zor se apne ásmán i quds par se us kí sunegá.

7 Ye gárion ko, we ghoron ko, par ham KHUDAWAND apne KHUDÁ ke nám ko yád karengé.

8 We khamt húc, aur gir pare : lekin ham áthe, aur sídhe khare húc.

9 Ai KHUDAWAND, naját de ; jis din ham du'á mángen, us din bádsháh hamárí sune.

XXI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, terí tawánái se bádsháh khushí kartá hai, aur terí naját se kyá hí dílshád hai.

2 Tú ne us ko us ke díl ká inatlab diyá ; aur us ne jo kuchh apne munh se mángá, tú ne us ká suwál radd na kiya. Siláh.

3 Nek taufiqon se tú áp hí us ke sáth pesh áya ; tú ne kháalisone ká táj us ke sir par rakhá.

4 Us ne tujh se zindagí cháhí, aur tú ne us ko 'umr kí darázi abad tak bakhshí.

5 Terí naját se us kí shaukat 'azím hai ; jalál aur kamál tú ne us par rakhá hai.

6 Ki tú ne us ko abadí barakaten bakhshín ; tú ne us ko apne dídar se niháyat khushwaqt kiya.

7 Bádsháh ne KHUDAWAND par tawakkul kiya ; Haqq Ta'ála kí rahmat se wuh kabhí jumbish na páwegá.

8 Terá háth tere sáre dushmanon ko dhúndh nikálegá ; terá dahná háth tere bairion ká thikáná lagáwegá.

9 Tú apne qahr ke waqt un ko tanúr kí tarah dalkáwegá ; KHUDAWAND un ko apne qahr se nigal jáwegá ; aur ág un ko khá legí.

him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses : but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen : but we are risen and stand upright.

9 Save, Lord : let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM XXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE king shall joy in thy strength, O Lord ; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice !

2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.

3 For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness : thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gavest it him, even length of days for ever and ever.

5 His glory is great in thy salvation : honour and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

6 For thou hast made him most blessed for ever : thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

7 For the king trusteth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved.

8 Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies : thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger : the Lord shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

10 Tú zamín par se un ká phal kho degá; un kí naśl baní Ādam men rahne ná degá.

11 Kyúnki unhoñ ne tere bar-khiláf badí phailáí, aur aísí burí fikr sochí, kí use niháyát ko pahunchá na sakenge.

12 Kí tú un kí pítth dikhláwegá, aur tú un ke rúbarú apne chille ko charháwegá.

13 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú apní hí qudrat se buland ho; kí ham terí buzurgí kí madh aur saná gá-wenge.

XXII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Sahar ke gazál ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A** I mere Khudá, ai mere Khudá, túné mujhe kyún chhor diyá? tú merí kumak se, aur mere karáhne kí báton se kyún dúr rahá?

2 Ai mere Khudá, main diñ kó chillátá hún, par tú nahín suntá; ráat kó bhí, aur chup nahín rahtá.

3 Magar tú quddús hai: tú Isráel kí mádh men sukúnat karnewálá hai.

4 Hamáre bápádáon ne tujh par tawakkul kiyá; unhoñ ne tujh par bharosá rakhá, aur tú ne unhen chhuráyá.

5 Unhoñ ne tujh se faryád kí, aur naját páí; unhoñ ne tujh par bharosá kiyá, aur sharminda na húe.

6 Par main kíá hún, ná insán; ádmíon ká nang hún aur qaumon kí 'ár.

7 We sab, jo mujh ko dekhte haiñ, mujh par hanste haiñ, we apne honth pasárte haiñ, we sir hilá hiláke kahte haiñ.

8 Us ne Khudá par bharosá kiyá, kí wuh use bacháwe: agar wuh us se rází hai, to wuhí use chhuráwe.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, *which* they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, *when* thou shalt make ready *thine* arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: *so* will we sing and praise thy power.

PSALM XXII.

To the chief Musician upon Ajeleth Shabar, A Psalm of David.

1 **M**Y God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?*

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying,*

8 He trusted on the Lord *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him; seeing he delighted in him.

9 Ba har hál tú hí hai, jo mujhe pet se báhar láyá; merí má kí chhátíon par bhí tujh par merá í'atimád thá.

10 Main paidá hote hí tujh par phenká gayá; jab main apní má ke pet men thá, tab hí se tú merá Khudá hai.

11 Mujh se dúr mat rah, kí tangí á pahunchí, aur madadgár koí nahín.

12 Bahut se bailon ne mujhe á gherá hai: Basan ke farbiñ bailon ne cháron taraf se mujh par hujm kiyá hai.

13 We mujh par phárnéwále aur gúnjnéwále sher kí tarah munh pasáre hue hain.

14 Main pání kí tarah bahá játá hún, aur mere band band alag ho chale hain; merá dil mom kí tarah mere síne men pighal gayá.

15 Merí quwat thíkree kí tarah khushk ho gai; merí zubán talú se lagi játi hai, aur tú mujhe maut kí khák par biñhátá hai.

16 Kyúñki kutte mujh ko gherte hain; sharíron kí guroh merá íhátá kartí hai; we mere háth aur mere páñw chhedte.

17 Main apní sab haddíon ko gin saktá hún; we mujhe tákte hain, aur ghúrté hain.

18 We mere kapre ápas men bántte hain, aur mere libás par qur'a dálte hain.

19 Par tú, ai KHUDÁWAND, dhír mat rah; ai merí tawánái, jald merí madad ke liye á.

20 Merí ján ko talwár se bachá, aur merí wahída ko kútte ke háth se.

21 Babar ke munh se mujhe rihái de, aur mujhe bhainson ke síngon se bachá.

22 Main apne bháíon men terá nám bayán karúngá, aur majm'a men terá sanákhwán hóúngá.

23 Tum, jo KHUDÁWAND se darte ho, us kí sítaish karo; ai Yá'qúb

9 But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope *when I was* upon my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob,

kí sárí nasl, tum us kí buzurgí karo; ai Isráel kí sárí aulád, us ká dar máno.

24 Kí us ne dardmand ke dard kí tahqír nahín kí, na us se use nafrat áí, na us ne us se apná munh pher liyá; balki jab us ne us ko pukará, us ne jawáb diyá.

25 Barí jamá'at men mujh se terí sitáish hogí; main un ke áge jo us se darte hain, apní nazren adá karúngá.

26 We jo halím hain, kháwenge, aur ser howenge; we, jo KHUDAWAND ke tálib hain, us kí sitáish karenge; tumháre dil abad tak zinda rahenge.

27 Sára jahán sarásar KHUDAWAND ká tazkira karegá, aur us kí taraf rujú' howegá; sab qaumon ke gharáne tere áge sijda karenge.

28 Kí saltanat KHUDAWAND kí hai; qaumon ke darmiyán wuhí hákim hai.

29 Dunyá ke sáre daulatmand kháwenge, aur sijda karenge; we sab, jo khák men milte hain, us ke huzúr jhukenge; aur we jin kí majál nahín, kí apní ján bacháwen.

30 Ek nasl hogí, jo us kí bandagí karegí; wuh KHUDAWAND ke gharáne men giní jáwegí.

31 Wuh áwegí, aur un logon ko, jo paidá honge, yih kahke us kí sadáqat záhír karegí, kí us ne aisá kiyá.

XXIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabŭr.

1 **K**HUDAWAND merá chaupán hai; mujh ko kuchhí kamí nahín.

2 Wuh mujhe suthrí charágáh men bithlátá hai; wuh ráhat ke chashmon kí taraf merí rahnumái kartá hai.

3 Wuh merí ján pher látá hai, aur apne námí ke liye mujhe sadáqat kí ráhon men liye phirtá hai.

glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

25 My praise *shall be* of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

28 For the kingdom *is* the LORD's: and he *is* the governor among the nations.

29 All *they that be* fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the LORD for a generation.

31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done *this*.

PSALM XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE LORD *is* my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Agarchi main maut ke sāya kī wādī men phirūn, mujhe kuchh khauf o khatar nahīn, ki tū mere sāth hai; terī chhāī, aur terī lāthī se, mere dil ko tasallī hai.

5 Tū mere dushmanon ke huzīr mere āge dastarkhwan bichhātā; tū mere sir par tel maltā; merā piyāla labrez hoke chhalaktā hai.

6 Lā-kalām mihrbānī aur rahmat 'umr bhar mere sāth rahegī, aur main hamesha KHUDAWAND ke ghar mein rahūngā.

XXIV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabūr.

1 **Z**AMÍN KHUDAWAND kī hai aur us kī ma'mūrī bhī; jahān aur us ke sāre bāshinde us ke hain.

2 Is liye kī us ne us kī binā pānion par rakhī, aur use sailāhon par qāim kiya.

3 KHUDAWAND ke pahār par kaun chāh saktā hai? aur us ke makān i muqaddas par kaun kharā rah saktā hai?

4 Wuhī hai, jis ke hāth sáf hain, aur jis ká dil pāk hai; jis ke dil men behúdagī nahīn samāī, aur jo ma'kr se qasam nahīn khātā.

5 KHUDAWAND kī barakat use pahunchegī, aur us ke najāt-dene-wāle KHudá kī sadāqat us ke sāth hai.

6 Yih wuh guroh hai, jo us kī tālib, aur Ya'qúb ke dídār kī khwāhān hai. Silāh.

7 Ai phātako, apne sir ūnche karo, aur ai abadī darwāzo, ūnche ho, ki jalāl ká Bádsháh dákhil howe.

8 Jalāl ká Bádsháh kaun hai? Wuh KHUDAWAND, jo qawī aur qādir hai; wuh KHUDAWAND, jo jang mein qāhir hai.

9 Ai phātako, apne sir ūnche karo, aur ai abadī darwāzo, ūnche ho, ki jalāl ká Bádsháh dákhil howe.

10 Yih jalā ká Bádsháh kaun

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the pre-ence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PSALM XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory?

hai? KHUDA'WAND ul afwáj, wuhí
jalál ká Bádsháh hai. Siláh.

ZABŪR XXIV. XXV.

27

The Lord of hosts, he is the King
of glory. Selah.

XXV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDA'WAND, main apní
hún. ján ko terí taraf uthátá

2 Ai mere Khudá, main tujh par
bharosá rakhtá hún, na ho, ki
main sharmina hoún, aur mere
dushman mujh par fath páke
khush hon.

3 Aur un men se bhí, jo tujh par
tawakkul rakhte hain, koí shar-
mina na ho; balki we, jo náhaqq
tujh se sarkashí karte hain, shar-
mina howen.

4 Ai KHUDA'WAND, mujhe apní
ráhen dikhla, mujh ko apne raste
batla.

5 Apní sadáqat men mujh ko le
chal, aur mujh ko ta'lim de, ki
merá naját-denewálá Khudá tú
hai; sáre din main terá intizár
khinchta hún.

6 Ai KHUDA'WAND, apní latíf
rahmaton ko aur apní mihrbá-
nion ko yád kar, ki we qadím se
sábit hain.

7 Merí jawání ke gunáhon aur
qusúron ko yád mat kar; tú
apní rahmat ke mutábiq apní
khúbí ke liye, ai KHUDA'WAND,
mujhe yád kar.

8 KHUDA'WAND bhalá aur sídhá
hai; wuh is liye gunahgáron ko
ráh kí bát sikhátá hai.

9 Wuh halímon ko 'adálat kí
ráh batátá hai, aur miskínon ko
apní ráh dikhátá hai.

10 KHUDA'WAND kí sárí ráhen
rahmat aur sadáqat hain un ke
liye, jo us ke 'ahd o us kí shahá-
daton ko yád rakhte hain.

11 Ai KHUDA'WAND, apne 'nám
ke wáste mere gunáh bakhsh de,
ki we bare hain.

12 Wuh kaun sá insán hai, jo
KHUDA'WAND se ɔartá hai? wuh
us ko wuhí ráh, jo use pasand
ho, batláwegá.

PSALM XXV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **U**NTO thee, O LORD, do I
lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee:
let me not be ashamed, let not
mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on
thee be ashamed: let them be
ashamed which transgress without
cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, O LORD;
teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and
teach me: for thou art the God
of my salvation; on thee do I
wait all the day.

6 Remember, O LORD, thy ten-
der mercies and thy lovingkind-
nesses; for they have been ever of
old.

7 Remember not the sins of my
youth, nor my transgressions:
according to thy mercy remem-
ber thou me for thy goodness'
sake, O LORD.

8 Good and upright is the LORD:
therefore will he teach sinners in
the way.

9 The meek will he guide in
judgment: and the meek will he
teach his way.

10 All the paths of the LORD
are mercy and truth unto such
as keep his covenant and his
testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O
LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for
it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth
the LORD? him shall he teach
in the way that he shall choose.

13 Us ká jí chain se rahegá,
aur us kí nasl zamín kí wáris
hogí.

14 KHUDAWAND ká bhed un pás
hai, jo us se darte hain; wuh
un ko apná 'ahd dikhláegá.

15 Merí ánkhen hamesha KHUDAWAND
kí taraf lagí rahtí hain;
kyúinki wuhí mere páuw phande
se níkálegá.

16 Merí taraf mutawajjih ho,
aur mujh par rahm kar, ki main
akelá aur dukh men hún.

17 Mere dil ke gam bahut barh
gae; tú mujh ko mere dukhon se
bachá.

18 Merí 'ájizí aur dukh par
nigáh kar; mere sab gunáh
baksh de.

19 Mere dushmanon ko dekh,
ki we bahut hain, aur sakht be-
rahmí se merá kína rakhte hain.

20 Merí ján bachá, aur mujhe
naját de; na ho ki main pashe-
mán hoún; mujhe terá hí bha-
rosá hai.

21 Aisá kar, ki rástí aur sídhái
mere nigáhbán howen, ki mujhe
tujh se ummed hai.

22 Ai Khudá, Isráel kí sári tak-
líf se use naját de.

XXVI ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A** KHUDAWAND, merá insáf
kar, ki main apní rústí
kí ráh chaltá, aur main KHUDAWAND
par tawakkul kartá hún;
main lagzish na kháúngá.

2 Ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe ázmá,
aur merá imtihán kar; mere dil,
aur mere batin ko tá le.

3 Ki terí rahmat merí ánkhen
ke sámhne hai, aur main terí sa-
dáqat kí ráh chaltá hún.

4 Main behúdon ke sáth nahín
baithá, aur riyákáron ke sáth
nahín játá hún.

5 Badkáron kí jamá'at ká main
dushman hún; khabíson ke sáth
main na baithúngá.

6 Main begunáhi men apne háth

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his seed shall inherit the
earth.

14 The secret of the Lord is
with them that fear him; and he
will shew them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward
the Lord; for he shall pluck
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and
have mercy upon me; for I am
desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart
are enlarged: O bring thou me
out of my distresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction
and my pain; and forgive all
my sins.

19 Consider mine enemies; for
they are many; and they hate
me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul, and deliver
me: let me not be ashamed; for
I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and upright-
ness preserve me; for I wait on
thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God, out
of all his troubles.

PSALM XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

1 **J**UDGE me, O Lord; for
I have walked in mine
integrity: I have trusted also in
the Lord; therefore I shall not
slide.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and
prove me; try my reins and my
heart.

3 For thy lovingkindness is
before mine eyes: and I have
walked in thy truth.

4 I have not sat with vain per-
sons, neither will I go in with
dissemblers.

5 I have hated the congrega-
tion of evil doers; and will not
sit with the wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in

dhoungá: tab main, ai KHUDA-WAND, tere mazbah kí tawáf karúngá;

7 Taki main terí shukrguzárián karún, aur terí 'ajáib qudraten bayán karún.

8 Ai KHUDA-WAND, mujh ko tere rahne ká ghar bháyá, aur wuh makán, jahán terá jalál rahtá hai, khush ayá.

9 Merí ján ko gunahgáron men shámil mat kar, aur merí hayát ko khúníon se na milá.

10 Ki un ke háthon men fasád hai, aur un ká dahná háth rish-waton se pur hai.

11 Main jo hún, apní diyánat se ráh chalúngá; mujhe makhlási de, aur mujh par rahm kar.

12 Merá pánw barábar jagah par hai; main majma'on men KHUDA-WAND ko mubáarak ka-húngá.

XXVII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDA-WAND merí roshní hai, aur merí naját: mujh ko kis kí dahshat? KHUDA-WAND merí zindagí kí tawánái hai; mujh ko kis kí haibat?

2 Jis waqt sharír, aur mere dushman, aur mere bairí merá gosht kháne ko mujh par charh áe, to unhon ne thokar khaí, aur gir gae.

3 So agar ek lashkar mere bar-khiláf khaima khará kare, to mere dil ko kuchh khauf nahín; aur agar we mujh se qítal karen, to báwujúd us ke bhí merá tawakkul sábit rahegá.

4 Main ne KHUDA-WAND se ek suwál kiya, aur main us ká talib hún, ki main 'umr bhar KHU-DA-WAND ke ghar men rahún, aur KHUDA-WAND kí khushnúdí dekhún, aur us kí haikal men tahqíqát karún.

5 Kyúunki musíbat ke waqt wuh mujh ko apne khaime men chhipá

innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O LORD:

7 That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

10 In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

PSALM XXVII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I be confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in

legá; apne dere ke parde men mujhe poshida rakhegá; wuh mujhe chatán par charhāwegá.

6 So ab main apne sáre dushmanon men, jo mere áspás hain, sarbuland hún; main us kí haikal men khushí kí qurbánín karúngá; main gáúngá, hán, main KHUDÁWAND kí madh. aur saná gáúngá.

7 Ai KHUDÁWAND, jab main buland áwáz se chilláun, to tú sun le, aur mujh par rahm kar, aur mujhe jawáb de.

8 Jab tú farmátá, ki Mere didár ke talib ho, to merá dil bol uthá, Ai KHUDÁWAND, main tere didár ká talib hún.

9 Mujh se rūposh mat ho, aur gusse se apne bande ko khárij mat kar; ki tú merí madad hai; mujh ko tark na kar, aur mujh ko chhor mat de, ai mere najat-denewále Khudá.

10 Kí mere báp, aur merí má mujh ko chhor gae, par KHUDÁWAND merí parwarish karegá.

11 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko apní ráh batá, aur mujhe wuh ráh, jo barábar hai, mere dushmanon ke liye dikhlá.

12 Mere dushmanon ke qábú men mujhe hawála mat kar; kyúнки jhúthe gawáh mujh par barpá húc hain, aur zulm kí sáys lete hain.

13 Agar mujhe i'atiquád na hotá, ki main zindagí kí zamin men KHUDÁWAND kí ni'amat dek-húngá, to main be-hawáss hojátá.

14 KHUDÁWAND ko dekhtá rah, aur díler ho: wuh tere dil ko taqwiya degá; main phir kahtá hún, ki KHUDÁWAND ká muntazir rah.

XXVIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

¹ **M**AIN tujhe pukártá hún, ai KHUDÁWAND, merí chatán; mujh se khámoshí mat kar; na howe, ki agar tú mujh

the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face *far* from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

¹ **U**NTO thee will I cry, O Lord my rock; be not silent to me: lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that

se khámoshí kare, to main un sá ho jáún, jo garhe men girnewále hain.

2 Jab main tere áge chilláún, aur terí muqáddas haikal kí taraf apne háth utháún, to tú merí áwáz aur 'arz sun le.

3 Un sharíron aur badkirdáron ke sáth, jo apne hamsáyon se salámatí kí báten karte hain, aur un ke dilon men sharr hai, mujh ko shámil karke mat nikál.

4 Jaise un ke a'amál, aur jaise un ke bure iráde hain, un ko 'iwaz de; jaisá un ke háth karte, waisá hí un se kar; un ká badlá un ko de.

5 Ki we KHUDÁWAND ke kámon aur us ke háthon kí kárigarí kí taraf dhýán na karte; wuh unhen dháwegá, aur na banáwegá.

6 KHUDÁWAND mubáarak hai, ki wuh merí minnat kí áwáz suntá hai.

7 KHUDÁWAND merá zor, aur merí sipar hai; merá dil us par tawakkul kartá, aur mujhe us kí pushtí hai: so merá dil shiddat se khush hai; main gít gáke us kí madh karúngá.

8 KHUDÁWAND un kí tawánáí hai, aur wuh apne masíh ká naját-denewálá zor hai.

9 Apne logon ko naját bakhsh, aur apní mirás men barakat de; un kí ri'áyat kar, aur unhen hamisha ke liye bulandí de.

XXIX ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND ke liye kaho, ai qudratwálo, kaho, kí KHUDÁWAND ke liye jalál aur zor hai.

2 KHUDÁWAND ká jalál us ke nám ke láiq bayán karo; husn i taqaddus se KHUDÁWAND ko sijda karo.

3 KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz páníon par hai; jalálwálá Khudá garajtá

go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their hearts.

4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert.

5 Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

6 Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

7 The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

8 The Lord is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

9 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever:

PSALM XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

1 **G**IVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory

hai; KHUDĀWAND bare pānson par hai.

4 KHUDĀWAND kī āwāz zorāwar hai; KHUDĀWAND kī āwāz jalāl-wālī hai.

5 KHUDĀWAND kī āwāz saroon ko tortī hai, balki KHUDĀWAND Lubnān ke saroon ko bhī tortā hai.

6 Wuh un ko bachhron kī mānind kudātā hai; aur Lubnān aur Siryūn ko jawān bhainse kī mānind.

7 KHUDĀWAND kī āwāz āg ke shu'alon ko chirtī hai.

8 KHUDĀWAND kī āwāz dasht ko larzātī hai; KHUDĀWAND dasht i Qādis ko bhī larzātī hai.

9 KHUDĀWAND kī āwāz se hirmōn ke pet girte hain, aur wuh jangalon ko sāf kar detī hai; us kī haikal men har ek kahtā hai ki Us kā jalāl ho.

10 KHUDĀWAND tūfān par baiṭhā hai; KHUDĀWAND hamesha ke liye saltanat ke takht par baiṭhā hai.

11 KHUDĀWAND apne logon ko zor bakhshatā hai; KHUDĀWAND apne logon ko salāmātī kī barakat detā hai.

XXX ZABŪR.

Ek Zabūr, jo Dāūd ke ghar ke musharraṭ karne ke waqt gāyā jāwe.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, main terī ta'zīm karūngā; kyūnki tū ne mujh ko sarfarāz kiyā, aur mere dushmanon ko mujh par khush na kiyā.

2 Ai KHUDĀWAND mere Khudā, main ne tujhe pukārā, aur tū ne mujhe changā kiyā.

3 Ai KHUDĀWAND, tū ne merī jān ko pātāl se bachāyā; aur tū ne merī jān-bakhshī kī, ki mujhe garhe men girne na diyā.

4 Ai KHUDĀWAND ke muqaddas logo, us ke liye gāo, aur us kī quddūsī kī yādgārī men shukr karo.

thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf: Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness: the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

11 The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

PSALM XXX.

A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David.

1 **I** WILL extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

5 Ki us ká gussa ek dam ká hai, aur us ke karam men zin-dagání hai; agar roná shám ko ho, to subh ko gáne kí naubat hotí.

6 Main ne apne iqbal ke waqt kahá, Mujh ko kabhí jumbish na hogí.

7 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú ne apne karam se mere pahár ko khúh gáim kiya; tú ne apná munh chhipáyá, aur main ghabráya.

8 Main tere áge, ai KHUDAWAND, chilláyá: aur main ne KHUDAWAND se du'á mángí.

9 Mere khún men kyá fáida hai, jo main garhe men girún? kyá khák terá shukr karegí? kyá wuh terí sadáqat ko bayán karegí?

10 Sun, ai KHUDAWAND, aur mujh par rahm kar; ai KHUDAWAND, tú merá madagár ho.

11 Tú ne mere rone ko náchne se badal diyá; tú ne merá tát khol dálá, aur merí kamar men khushí ká patká bándhá.

12 Itne liye ki merí shaukat terí madh aur saná gáwe, aur khámosh na rahe. Ai KHUDAWAND mere Khudá, main abad tak terá shukr kartá rahúngá.

XXXI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, merá tawak-kul tujh par hai; na ho ki abad tak main sharminda hoún, mujhe apní sadáqat se naját de.

2 Apne kán merí taraf jhuká, aur jhatpat mujhe naját de; tú mere liye mazbút chatán, aur mere bacháo ke liye ek muhkam qil'a ho.

3 Ki tú hí merí chatán aur merá garh hai: pas tú apne nám ke liye merá rahbar, aur merá rah-numá ho.

4 Mujhe us jál se, jo unhon ne chhipáke mere liye bichháya hai, nikál, ki tú hí merá zor hai.

5 For his anger *endureth but a moment*; in his favour *is life*: weeping may endure for a night, but joy *cometh* in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

8 I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

9 What profit *is there* in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

10 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

12 To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

PSALM XXXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **I**N thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For thou *art* my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou *art* my strength.

5 Main apní rúh ko tere háth men somptá hún; ai KHUDĀWAND, sadāqat ke Khudá, tú ne mujhe makhlásí dí hai.

6 Main un se kiná rakhtá hún, jo mahz bátíl kí nigáhbání karte hain; aur main jo hún, so KHUDĀWAND par merá tawakkul hai.

7 Main terí rahmat par shádán aur názán hún, kí tú ne mere dukh par nigáh kí, aur tú ne merí ján ko sakhtíon ke waqt pahcháná;

8 Aur mujh ko mere dushman ke háth men asír na rahne diyá; tú ne kusháda jagah men merá pánw khará kiyá.

9 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh par rahm kar, kí mujh par musíbat hai; merí ánkhen gam se játi rahín, balki merí ján aur merá pet bhí.

10 Kí merí zindagání gam men faná hui, aur merí 'umr karáhne men; merí quwat merí burái se ghat chali, aur merí haddiún khushk ho gayín.

11 Main apne sab dushmanon ke darmiyán ek nang thá, khúsúsán hamsáyon ke darmiyán, aur apne ján-pahchánon ke pás íbrat; jo mujh ko ráh par dekhte mujh se dúr bhágte hain.

12 Main us ádmí ke mánind, jo mar jáwe, aur koí use yád na kare, farámosh ho gayá hún; main básan kí tarah tút gayá hún.

13 Kí maiy ne bahuton kí tuhmaten sunín; har taraf se mujh ko khauf hai, kí we ápas men mere barkhiláf hoke mashwarat karte, aur merí ján márne par mansúba bándhte hain.

14 Par, ai KHUDĀWAND, main tujh par tawakkul kartá; maiy kahtá hún, Tú merá Khudá hai.

15 Merí auqát tere háth men hain; mujh ko mere dushmanon ke háth se naját de, aur un se jo mere píchhe pare hain.

16 Apne chihre ko apne bande

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the LORD.

7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble: thou hast known my soul in adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon

par chamká; apní rahmat se mujhe bachá.

17 Ai KHUDA'WAND, aisá na ho, ki main pashemán hoún, ki main tujhe pukártá hún: balki sharír hī sharmínda hoñ, aur we gor men chup-cháp parē rahen.

18 Jhúthe labon ko khámosh kar, jin se ghamand kī sakht aur gustákh bāten sadáqat ke barkhiláf níkalatí hain.

19 Wáh, kyá hī bará terá ihsán hai, jo tú apne darnewálon ke liye chhipá rakhtá hai, aur un par, jin ká tawakkul tujh par hai, ádmíon ke huzúr men kartá hai!

20 Tú hī unhen ádmíon kī bandishon se apní himáyat ke parde men chhipátá hai: tú hī unhen zubánon ke jhagre se apne khaime men poshída kartá hai.

21 KHUDA'WAND mubáarak hai, ki us ne muhkam shahr men apní 'ajīb mihrbání mujh ko dikhláí.

22 Main ne ghabráke kahá, ki main terí nazaron se dúr phenká gayá; báwujúd us ke jab main tere áge chilláyá, to tú ne merí minnat kī áwáz sun lí.

23 Ai KHUDA'WAND ke sáre muqaddas logo, us se muhabbat rakho; ki KHUDA'WAND dindáron ká nigáhbán hai, aur gurúr karnewálon ko be-tarah sazá detá hai.

24 Ai logo, jo KHUDA'WAND se ummed rakhte hó, tum sab dilerí karo; ki wuh tumháre dilon ko mazbútí bakhshegá.

thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

19 *Oh* how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; *which* thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed *be* the Lord: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

23 O love the LORD, all ye his saints: *for* the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

XXXII ZABŪR.

Mashkíl i Dáúd.

1 **M**UBÁRAK hai wuh jis ká gunáh bakhsrá gayá, aur khatá dhámpí gayí.

2 Mubáarak hai wuh mard, jis ke gunáhon ko KHUDA'WAND us par hisáb nahín kartá, aur jis ke dil men dagá nahín.

3 Jab main chup rahá, to merí

PSALM XXXII.

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

1 **B**LESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones

haddiān sāre din karāhte karāhte gal gayīn.

4 Kyūnki terā bāth rāt din mujh par bhārī thā; merī tarāwat garmīon kī khushkī se mubaddal hūī. Silāh.

5 Main ne tujh pās apne gunāh kā iqrār kiya, aur main ne apnī badkārī nahīn chhipāī. Main ne kahā, Main KHUDAWAND ke āge apne gunāh kā iqrār karūngā: so tū ne merā gunāh bakhshī diyā. Silāh.

6 Isī liye har ek jo dīndār hai, terī qabūliyat ke waqt tujh se du‘ā māngtā; yaqīnan jo bare pānīon ke sailāb āwey, we use na pahunchenge.

7 Tū mere chhipne kā ukān hai; tū mujhe dukhon se bachātā hai; najāt ke gīton se tū mujhe ghortā hai. Silāh.

8 Main tujhe samajh bakhshūngā, aur us rāh mein, jis mein tū chālegā, tujhe sikhāūngā: terī rahnumāī ke liye merī ānkhey tujh par lagī rahengī.

9 Tum ghoron aur khaehcharon kī mānind mat ho, kī un ko samajh nahīn, aur un kā munh lagām aur bāg se band rahītā hai, na howe, kī we tujh tak āven.

10 Sharīr par bahut sī musibatēn hain; par wuh us ko, jis kā bharosā Khudā par hai, rahmat se ghortā hai.

11 Aī sādīqo, khush ho, aur KHUDAWAND ke liye shādmānī karo; aur tum sab, jo rāstdīl ho, khushī se ehillāo.

XXXIII ZABŪR.

1 **A**I sādīqo, KHUDAWAND ke kānā sīdhe logon ko sajātā hai.

2 Barbat chherte hūe KHUDAWAND kī sitāish karo, aur dās tār kā sās bajāke us ke sanākhwān ho.

3 Us ke liye ek nayā gīt gāo;

waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place: thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALM XXXIII.

1 **R**EJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song;

sughráí se bajá bajáke, khushí se chilláo.

4 Kyúñki KHUDAWAND ká kalám sídhá hai, aur us ke sáre kám amánat ke sáth hain.

5 Wuh sadáqat aur 'adálat ko dost rakhtá hai; zamín KHUDAWAND kí rahmat se ma'múr hai.

6 KHUDAWAND ke kalám se ásmán bane, aur un ke sáre lashkar us ke munh ke dam se.

7 Wuh daryá ká pání túde ke mánind jam'a kartá hai; wuh gahrápon ko makhzanon men rakh chhortá hai.

8 Sári zamín KHUDAWAND se dartí rahe, aur jahán kí sári ábádí us ká khauf máne.

9 Ki us ne kahá, aur wuh ho gayá; us ne farmáyá, aur wuh barpá huá.

10 KHUDAWAND qaumon kí mashwaraton ko náchíz kartá hai; wuh logon kí tadbíron ko bátíl kar detá hai.

11 KHUDAWAND ke mansúbe abad tak sábit rahenge; us ke dil ke iráde pusht dar pusht par jarí honge.

12 Khush-hál hai wuh qaum, jis ká Khudá KHUDAWAND hai, aur we log, jinhen us ne pasand karke apní mirás kiyá.

13 KHUDAWAND ásmán par se dekhtá hai; wuh sáre baní Ádam par nigáh kartá hai.

14 Wuh apní sukúnat ke maqám se zamín ke sab báshindon ko táktá hai.

15 Un ke dilon ká muhaiyá karnewálá wuhí hai; wuh un ke sáre 'amalon ká thík jánnewálá hai.

16 Koí bádsháh nahín, jo apne lashkar kí firáwání se rihái páwe; koí pahlawán apne zor kí kasrat se naját nahín pátá.

17 Bach nikalne ke liye ghore se kám nahín chaltá; wuh apne bare zor se kisi ko bachá nahín saktá.

18 Dekho, KHUDAWAND kí ánk

play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD

un par hai, jo us se darte hain, aur un par, jo us kí rahmat ke um-medwār hain:

19 Táki un kí jánon ko maut se chhuráwe, aur unhen kál men jítá rakhe.

20 Hamárí jánon ko KHUDÁWAND ká intizár hai; wuhí hamárá chára aur hamárí sipar hai.

21 Hamárá dil usí se khush hai, ki ham us ke muqaddas nám par bharosá rakhte hain.

22 Ai KHUDÁWAND jaise hamen tujh par tawakkul hai, waise hí terí rahmat ham par howe.

XXXIV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr, us waqt ká, jis waqt us ne Abimalik ke huzúr apní waz'a badlí; us ne use níkal diyá, aur wuh chalá gayá.

1 **M**AIN har waqt KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzári karúngá; us kí sitáish sadá mere munhí men hogí.

2 Merí rúh KHUDÁWAND par fakhr karegí; garíb log sunenge aur khush honge.

3 Mere sáthí Khudá kí barái karo; ham milke us ke nám ko buland karen.

4 Main ne KHUDÁWAND ko dhún-dhá; us ne merí suní, aur mujhe mere sáre khaufon se naját dí.

5 Unhon ne us par nazar kí, aur roshan ho gae; aur un ke munhí ruswá na húc.

6 Yih miskín chilláyá, aur KHUDÁWAND ne suní, aur use us kí sári musíbaton se bacháiyá.

7 KHUDÁWAND ká frishta un kí cháron taraf se, jo us se darte hain, khaíma khara kartá hai, aur unhen bachátá rahtá hai.

8 Are, áo, chakho, aur dekho, ki KHUDÁWAND mihrbán hai; sa'á-datmand hai wuhí ádmí, jis ká bharosá us par hai.

9 Ai us ke muqaddas logo, KHUDÁWAND se daro; kyúñki jo us se darte hain, unhen kuchh kamí nahín.

is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

1 *Psalm* of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech: who drove him away, and he departed.

1 **I** WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man *that* trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for *there* is no want to them that fear him.

10 Sherní ke bachche hájat-mand hote, aur bhúkhe rahte hain; par jo KHUDAWAND ke talib hain, unhen kisi ni'amat kí kamí nahín.

11 Aó ai larko, aur merí suno; main tumhen khudá-tarsí sikh-láungá.

12 Wuh kaun insán hai, jo zin-dagí ká talib hai, aur barí 'umr cháhtá hai, tá ki 'aish kare?

13 Apní zubán ko badí se, aur honthon ko dagá kí bát bolne se báz rakh.

14 Badí se bhág, aur bhalái kar; salámatí ko dhúndh, aur usí ká píchhá kar.

15 KHUDAWAND kí ánkhen sá-diqon par hain aur us ke kán un kí faryád par hain.

16 KHUDAWAND ká munh un ke barkhiláf hai jo badkirdár hain, táki un kí yádgárá zamín par se kát dále.

17 Sádiq chilláte hain, aur KHUDAWAND suntá hai, aur unhen un ke sáre dukhon se naját detá hai.

18 KHUDAWAND un ke nazdik hai, jo shikasta-dil hain; aur un ko, jo dil-afgár hain, bachátá hai.

19 Sádiq par bahutsí musíbaten hain; par KHUDAWAND us ko un sab se chhurátá hai.

20 Wuh us kí sári haddíon ká nigáhbán hai; un men se ek tútne nahín páti.

21 Badí sharír ko halák kartí hai; aur we, jo sádiq ke kína rakhnewále hain, pareshán honge.

22 KHUDAWAND apne bandon kí jánon ko naját detá hai; aur koí un men se, jin ká tawakkul us par hai, paréshán na hogá.

XXXV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1. **A** I KHUDAWAND, un se, jo mujh se jhagarte hain, jhagar; aur un se, jo mujh se larte hain, lar.

2 Sipar aur pharí pakar, aur merí kumak ke liye khará ho.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM XXXV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **P**LEAD *my cause*, O LORD, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3 Bhálá nikál, aur un ke rokne ko já, jo mere píchhe pare hain; merí ján ko farmá, ki Terí naját main hún.

4 We, jo merí ján ke khwábán hain, ruswá aur khajil hon; aur we, jo merí tabáhi ke rawádár hain, haṭáe jáwen aur sharminda hon.

5 Jaise bhúsi hawá ke áge hotí hai, waisehí we howen; aur KHUDÁWAND ká frishta unhen hánke.

6 Un kí ráh andherí aur phisalní ho; KHUDÁWAND ká frishta unhen ragede.

7 Kí unhon ne besabab mere liye ek garhá khodá, aur us men náhaqq merí ján ke liye apná dām chhipáyá.

8 Us par nágahání halákát pare, aur wuh apne dām men jo us ne chhipáyá ap hí phause, aur apní hí balá men giráftár howe.

9 Par merá jí KHUDÁWAND men khushwaqt hai, aur us kí naját se khush-hál hai.

10 Merí sári haddiyan kahtí hain, Ai KHUDÁWAND, tujh sá kaun hai, jo miskín ko bare qawí ke háth se bachátá hai; hán, miskín multáj ko us se, jo unhen gárat kartá hai?

11 Jhúthe gawáh uthe hain; we mujh se we snwálát karte hain, jin se main ágáh nahín.

12 We nekí ke íwaz men mujh se badí karte hain; we merí ján ko be-kas chhoṛte hain.

13 Main ne to jab we bímár the, táṭ ká libás pahíná, aur roze rakh rakhi apne jí ko be-árám kiyá, aur merí du'á palatke mere síne men áti thí.

14 Main ne un se wuh sulúk kiyá, jo koí apne dost aur bháí se karte; main sir jhukákar aisá kurehá, jaise koí apní má ke liye gam kare.

15 Par we merí musíbat men shádmání se milke jam'a hue; sáre zakíl log mujh par faráham hue, jin se main be-khabar thá;

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, *I am* thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the Lord chase *them*.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the Lord persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me *their net in a pit, which* without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who *is* like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge *things* that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good *to* the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing *was* sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though *he had been* my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: *yea*, the abjects gathered themselves together against

we mujhe phārtē, aur dastbardār na hote.

16 Kamīne, jo rotī ke liye thaṭ-thā mārte, mujh par dānt kich-kichāte.

17 Ai Khudāwand, kab tak tū dekhā kāregā? un kī kharābīon se merī jān ko bachā; merī wahīd ko sher-bachchon se.

18 Main barī jamā'at men terā shukr karūngā; main zabardast logon ke darmiyān terī sitāish karūngā.

19 Na ho ki we jo nāhaqq mere dushman hain mujh par khush-waqt hon; aur we, jo besabab mere bairī hain, mujh par palak mārēn.

20 Kyūnki we salāmatī kī bāt nahīn karte; balki un par, jo mulk men āram se baithe hain, makk ke mansūbe bāndhte hain.

21 Aur unhon ne mujh par apnā munh pasārā hai, aur kahte hain, Ahā, hā, hā, hamārī ānkhon ne yih dekhā.

22 Ai KHUDĀWAND, tū yih dekhtā hai; khāmoshī mat kar; ai Khudāwand, mujh se mat dūr rah.

23 Ai mere Khudā, ai mere Rabb, uṭh, aur merī 'adālat ke liye aur mere faisale ke liye jāg.

24 Ai Khudāwand, mere Khudā, apnī sadāqat ke mutābiq merā insāf kar, aur unhen mujh par khushwaqt na hone dē.

25 We apne dilon men kahne na pāwen, Wāchhire, yihī ham chāhte the; aur we na kahēn, ki Ham use chaṭ kar gae.

26 We, jo merī burāī se khush hote hain, ruswā aur sharminḍa howēn; jo merī dushmanī par phūlte hain, ruswāī aur sharminḍagī kā libās pahinēn.

27 Tab we, jo mere insāf se khush hote hain, khushwaqt aur shādmān hon, aur sadā kahā karen, ki Wuh barā KHUDĀWAND hai, jo apne bandē kī sulh o chain se khush hotā hai.

me, and I knew *it* not; they did tear *me*, and ceased not:

16 With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.

18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: *neither* let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against *them that are* quiet in the land.

21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, *and* said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen *it*.

22 *This* thou hast seen, O LORD; keep not silence: O Lord, be not far me.

23 Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment, *even* unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up.

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify *themselves* against me.

27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 Aur merí zubán terí sadáqat aur terí sitáish kí bát har dín kahtí rahegí.

XXXVI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní, ke liye KHUDAWAND ke bande DÁÚD KÁ Zabŭr.

1 **B**ADKÁR kí sharárat ká bayán mere dil ke andar hai, kí Khudá ká khauf un kí ánkhoñ ke áge nahín.

2 Kyŭnki jab tak us kí bad-kárá kí buráí zálhir na ho, wuh apne dil men apní ta'rif áp kartá hai.

3 Us ke munh kí báten badí aur fareb hain; wuh dánishmandí aur nekí ko tárk kartá hai.

4 Wuh apne bistar par pare pare badí ke mansúbe bándhtá hai; wuh áp burí ráh men khará rahtá hai; wuh buráí se nafrat nahín khátá.

5 Aí KHUDAWAND, ásmánoñ men terí rahmat hai, aur terí sadáqat badliyoñ tak pahunchí hai.

6 Terí sadáqat bare paháron ke mánind hai; terí 'adálaten bhi barí gahrí hain; ai KHUDAWAND, tú insán aur haiwán ká parwar-digár hai.

7 Aí Khudá, terí mihrbání kyá hí 'azíz hai! is liye Baní Ádam tere paron ke sáya tale áke chlipte hain.

8 We tere ghar kí chiknái kháne se ser howenge, aur tú apní nĩ-amaton ke daryá se unheñ seráb karegá.

9 Kí zindagí ká chashma tere kane hai; ham terí roshnĩ se roshnĩ dekhenge.

10 Tú apne pahchánnewáloñ par apní rahmat ko barhá, aur un par jin ke dil sídhe hain, apní sadáqat ko.

11 Na ho kí ghamand-karne-wáloñ ká páñw mujh par pare; aur na ho, kí sharír ká háth mujhe thel de.

28 And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness *and* of thy praise all the day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

To the chief Musician. A *Psalm* of David, the servant of the LORD.

1 **T**HE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, *that there is no fear of God* before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

3 The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, *and* to do good.

4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way *that is* not good: he abhorreth not evil.

5 Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; *and* thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house: and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 Badkār wahān gire hūe hain; we dhakele gaye hain, aur kabhī ūṭh na sakeṅge.

XXXVII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabūr.

1 **B**ADKÁRON ke sabab tú mat kūrḥ, aur bure kām karnewálon se tú hasad na kar.

2 Ki we jaldí ghás ke mánind kát dále jáenge, aur hare sabze kí tarah murjháwenge.

3 KHUDA'WAND par tawakkul rakh, aur bhalá kar; tu zamín men zindagání basar kar, ki tú yaqínan phal páwegá.

4 KHUDA'WAND kí yád men mas-rúr raho, ki wuh tere dil ke ma-tálib púre karegá.

5 Apní ráh KHUDA'WAND. par chhor de; us par tawakkul kar; wuh sab baná legá.

6 Wuh terí sadáqat ko núr kí tarah záhir karegá, aur terí 'adá-lat ko do pahar kí sí roshní bakh-shegá.

7 KHUDA'WAND kí yád men ásúda ho, aur sabr se us ká intizár kar; us shakhs ke sabab se, jo apní ráh men kámyáb hotá hai, aur bure mansúbe bándhtá hai, mat kūrḥ.

8 Gussa karne se báz rah, aur gazab ko tark kar: aur aisá na kūrḥ, ki tú sharárat men gire.

9 Ki badkár kát dále jáenge; lekin we, jo KHUDA'WAND se um-medwár hain, zamín ko we hí mirás lenge.

10 Ki ek thorí sí muddat hai, ki sharír na hogá; tú gaur karke us ká makán dhúndhegá, aur wuh na hogá.

11. Lekin we jo miskín hain, zamín ke wáris hongé, aur ba-hutsí ráhat páke khushdil hongé.

12 Sharír sádiq ke dukh dene par mansúba bándhtá hai, aur us par dánt kichkichátá hai.

13 KHUDA'WAND us par hanstá

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

PSALM XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **F**RET not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall not be*: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall not be*.

11 But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at

hai; kyúunki dekhá hai, ki us ká din áta hai.

14 Sharír talwár nikálte, aur apní kamán khínchte, táki mis-kín aur muhtáj ko girá den, aur un ko, jin kí ráhen sídhí hain, ján se máren.

15 Un kí talwár unhín ke dílon men páithegí; un kí kamánen tūt jáwengi.

16 Thorá sá, jo sádiq ká hai, bahut se sharíron ke mal o asbáb se bihtar hai.

17 Kí sharíron ke bázu toré jáenge, par KHUDÁWAND sádiqon ká thámnawálá hai.

18 KHUDÁWAND dindáron ke dínon ko pahchántá hai, aur un kí mírás abadí hogí.

19 We bure waqt ruswá na ho-wenge, aur qahṭ ke aiyám men ser rahenge.

20 Lekin we, jo sharír hain, halák hongé: aur KHUDÁWAND ke dushman charágáh kí khush-numái ke mánind faná hongé: we dhuwán ke mánind játe rahenge.

21 Sharír udhár letá hai, aur phir adá nahín kartá: par sádiq rahm kartá hai aur detá hai.

22 Kí jin par us kí barakat hai, zamín ke wáris hongé: aur jin par us kí la'nat hai, kaṭ jáenge.

23 Nek ádmí ke qadám KHUDÁWAND sábit rakhtá hai, aur us kí ráh ko dost rakhtá hai.

24 Agarchi wuh gir jáwe, par páemál na hogá: kyúunki KHUDÁWAND us ká háth thámtá hai.

25 Main jawán thá, ab búrlhá huá: par main ne sádiq ko hargiz akelá chhorá huá nahín dekhá, aur us kí nasl men se kisi ko tukre mángte na páyá.

26 Wuh har din rahm kartá rahtá hai, aur qarz diyá kartá hai: us kí nasl mubáarak hai.

27 Badí se bhág, aur bhalá kar, aur abad tak ábád rah.

28 Kí KHUDÁWAND 'adálat ká dostdár hai, aur apne muqaddas

him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy; and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord *shall* be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

22 For *such as be* blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and *they that be* cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth *him* with his hand.

25 I have been young, and *now* am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 *He is* ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed *is* blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his

logon ko tark nahīn kartā; we abad tak mahfūz rāhenge, par sharīron kī nasl kātī jāegī.

29 Sādiq zamīn ke wāris hongē, aur abad tak us par basenge.

30 Sādiq kā munh dānāī kī bāt kahtā hai; us kī zubān se 'adālat kā kalima nikaltā hai.

31 Us ke Khudā kī sharī'at us ke dil men hai; us kā pānw kabhī na rapṭegā.

32 Sharīr sādiq kī ghāt men lagā hai, aur us ke qatl ke darpai rahtā hai.

33 KHUDĀWAND us par us kā qābū parne na degā, aur 'adālat ke waqt use mujrim na ṭhahrāwegā.

34 KHUDĀWAND se ummedwār rah, aur us kī rāh ko yād rakh, kī wuh tujh ko apnī zamīn kā wāris karke sarfarāzī bakhshegā; aur jab sharīr kāṭe jāenge, to tū dekhēgā.

35 Main ne sharīr bahut shāndār dekhā, jo āp ko us hare darakht kī mānind, jo us ke khet men uge, phailātā thā.

36 Par wuh guzar gayā, goyā thā hī nahīn; main ne use dhūndhā, wuh kahīn nā milā.

37 Kāmil ko tāk, aur sīdhe ko dekh rakh; kī aise ādmī kā anjām salāmātī hai.

38 Par khatākār sab ke sab halāk ho jāenge; sharīr kā anjām nestī hai.

39 Sādiqon kī najāt KHUDĀWAND se hai; dukh ke waqt wuh un kā būtā hai.

40 KHUDĀWAND un kī madad karegā, aur unhen najāt degā, aur un ko sharīron se chhurāwegā aur bachāwegā; is liye kī un kā bharosā us par hai.

XXXVIII ZABŪR.

Tazkīr ke liye, Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, apne gusse se mujh ko mat jhīrak,

saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

31 The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

38 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

PSALM XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 **O** LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither

aur na apne qahr se mujhe tam-bhī de.

2 Kī tere tīr mujhe chubhte haiṁ, aur terā hāth mujh par bhārī hai.

3 Tere gusse ke āge mere jism ko sihhat nahīn; aur mere gunāh ke sabab merī haḍḍiṁ ko āram nahīn.

4 Kī mere gunāh mere sir se guzar gae, aur bhārī bojh kī mānind mujh par bhārī ho gaye.

5 Mere ghāo badbū ho gae, aur sar gae, merī himāqat ke sabab se.

6 Main dukh bhartā hūn, aur kamān ho gayā hūn; main din bhar royā kartā hūn.

7 Kyūnki merī kamar men karīh bīmārī bhar gayī, aur mere jism men sihhat nahīn.

8 Main sust ho gayā hūn, aur nipat pīs gayā; aur dil kī ghabrahāt se chillātā hūn.

9 Aī KHUḌAWAND, merā sārā ishtiyāq tere huzūr hai, aur merā karāhnā tujh se chhipā nahīn.

10 Merā dil ghabratā hai; merā būtā mujh se jātā rahā, aur merī ānkhon kī bināī bhī jātī rahī.

11 Mere 'azīz, aur mere dost mere dukh ke sabab mujh se alag khare rahe, aur mere rish-tadār mujh se dūr jā khare hue.

12 We, jo merī jān ke khwāhān haiṁ, mere phauṣāne ko phande mārte haiṁ; aur we, jo mere dukh ke rawādār haiṁ, mere haqq men aīsī bāteṁ kahite haiṁ, jin men merā ziyān hai, aur sārē din maḳr ke mansūbe bāndhte haiṁ.

13 Par main balhe kī mānind ho gayā, jo knchh suntā nahīn; aur gūnge kī mānind jo apnā munh nahīn kholātā.

14 Main us shakhs kī mānind hūā, jo bahirā ho; aur us kī mānind, jis ke munh men malāmat na ho.

15 Kiai KHUḌAWAND, mujh tujh

chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 *There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.*

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

5 My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness.

6 I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease; and *there is no soundness in my flesh.*

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

9 *Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.*

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off.

12 They also that seek after my life lay snares for me; and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I, as a deaf man, heard not; and *I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth.*

14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O LORD, do I

se ummed hai : tú sunegá, ai Khudáwand, mere Khudá.

16 Kyúñki main kahtá hún, na howe, ki we mujh par khushí karen; aur jab merá páñw phisle, to we dekhke phúlen.

17 Main phisalne par hún, aur merá gam sadá mere sámhne hai.

18 Aur main apná gunáh áp kholke kahtá hún, aur apní taqsír ke liye gamgín hún.

19 Mere dushman jíte hain, aur qawí hain : aur we jo náhaqq mere bairí hain, bahut ho gae.

20 We, jo neki ke 'iwaz men badí karte hain, mere dushman bane hain; kyúñki main neki kí pairawí kartá hún.

21 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko tark mat kar; ai mere Khudá, mujh se dúr mat rah.

22 Merí madad ke liye jaldí kar, ai Khudáwand, jo merá naját denewálá hai.

XXXIX ZABŪR.

Yadutún sardár muganní ke liye Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**AIN ne kahá, Main apní ráhon kí khabardári karúngá, ki merí zubán se gunáh na ho; aur jis waqt sharír mere sámhne hogá, to main apne munh ko lagám dúngá.

2 Main gúngá aur khámosh ho rahá, aur nek kahne se bhí rah gayá : merá gam táza huá.

3 Síne ke bích mere dil men tapish húi; mere sochne men ág bharkí : tab main ne apní zubán se kahá,

4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujhe batá, ki merá anjám kyá hai, aur merí 'umr kitní hai? tab main jánún, ki merí 'umr kis qadr kotáh hai.

5 Dekh, tú ne merí 'umr bálisht bhar kí, aur merí zindagí tere áge náchíz hai; yaqínan har ek shakhs agarchi barqarár ho,

hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

16 For I said, *Hear me*, lest *otherwise* they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify *themselves* against me.

17 For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies *are* lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow *the thing that good is*.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

PSALM XXXIX.

To the chief Musician, *even to Jeduthun*, A Psalm of David.

1 **I** SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; *that* I may know how frail I *am*.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days *as* an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his

lekin mahz be-sabāt hai. Silāh.

6 Bilā shakk har ek insān wahm aur k̄hiyāl sā chaltā phirtā hai; be-shubha we 'abas be-kal hote haiṃ: wuh zak̄hira kartā hai, aur nahīn jāntā ki use kaun legā.

7 Ab, ai Rabb, mujhe kis kī ummed hai? mujhe terī hī ummed hai.

8 Mujhe mere sāre gunāhon se najāt de; mujhe jābilon kā naugmat kar.

9 Main gūngā rahtā, main apnā munh na kholtā; kyūnki tū hī yih kartā hai.

10 Mujh se apnī azīyat dūr kar; main to tere hāth ke zor se fanā huā jātā hūn.

11 Jab tū ādmī ko us ke gunāh ke bā'is gusse se adab detā hai, to us ke jas ko patange kī mānind kho detā hai; yaqīnan har ek insān be-sabāt hai. Silāh.

12 Ai KHUDĀWAND, merī du'ā sun, aur mere uāla par kād dhar; merē ānsūon se gāfil mat ho; kyūnki main tere sāmne par-desī, aur apne sāre bāpdādon kī mānind musāfir hūn.

13 Mujh se apnā hāth dūr kar, tāki dam le lūn, us se āge kī main yahān se jāūn, aur phir na rahūn.

XL ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **M**AIN ne sabr se KHUDĀWAND kā intizār kiya: wuh merī taraf māl huā, aur us ne merī faryād sunī.

2 Wuh mujhe haulnāk garhe aur daldal kī kīch se bāhar nīkal lāyā, aur mere pānw us ne chaṭān par rakhe, aur mere qadamon ko sābit kiya.

3 Aur us ne mere munh meṃ ek nayā gīt dālā, jis se main apne Khudā kī sitāishi kartā hūn; ba-

best state *is* altogether vanity. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst *it*.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanity. Selah.

12 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

PSALM XL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WAITED patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it,

hutere dekhenge aur darenge, aur KHUDA'WAND par tawakkul karenge.

4 Khush-hál hai wuh insán, jo KHUDA'WAND par apná bharosá rakhtá hai; aur magrúron ko, aur un ko, jo jhúth kí tarafjhukte hain, nahín mántá.

5 Ai KHUDA'WAND mere Khudá, terí 'ajáib qudraten, jo tú ne dikhláin, bahut sí hain; aur terí tadbíren, jo hamáre liye hain, mumkin nahín kí gini jáwen; main to unhen kholke tere áge bayán kartá hún, lekin we to shumár se báhar hain.

6 Zabíha aur hadya ko tú nahín cháhtá: tú ne mere kán khole; charháwe aur khatiyat ká tú tálib nahín.

7 Tab main ne kahá, Dekh, main áta hún: kitáb ke daftar men mere haqq men yih likhá hai,

8 Ai mere Khudá, main terí marzí bajá láné par khush hún; terí shari'at to mere dil ke bích hai.

9 Main barí jamá'at men sadáqat ká muzhda detá hún; dekh, ai KHUDA'WAND, main apná munh band nahín kartá, aur tú jántá hai.

10 Main terí sadáqat kí bát apne dil men chhipá na rakhtá; main terí amánatdári aur terí naját kí bát kahtá hún: main tere lutf i kháss aur terí amánat ko barí jamá'at se poshída nahín rakhtá hún.

11 Ai KHUDA'WAND, apní rahmaton ko mujh se dareg na kar; terí rahmat aur terí amánat har dam merí nigálbán rahen.

12 Kí be-shumár buráíon ne mujhe gher liyá: mere gunáhon ne mujhe paktá, aisá kí main ánkhi upar nahín kar saktá; we mere sir ke bálon se shumár men ziyáda hain; so main ne dil chhor diyá.

13 Ai KHUDA'WAND, mihrbání

and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

4 Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which* are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: *if* I would declare and speak of *them*, they are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book *it is* written of me,

8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law *is* within my heart.

9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O Lord, to de-

karke mujhe naját de; ai KHUDAWAND, jald merí madad ko pahunch.

14 We, jo milke merí ján márne ke dar-pai hain, k̄hajil aur ruswá hon; we, jo merí tabáhi ke rawádár hain, haṭáe jáwen aur shar-minda hon.

15 Sab, jo mujh par áhá, áhá, kahte hain, apní is burái ke badle pareshán hon.

16 Aur we, jo tere tálih hain, tere sabab k̄hushwaqt aur k̄hur-ran hoven; aur we, jo terí naját ke 'áshiq hain, sadá kahá karen, ki KHUDAWAND kí huzurgí ho.

17 Main to miskín aur multáj hún; lekin KHUDAWAND merí fikr men rahatá hai: merá ehára, merá chhuránewálá, tú hí hai; ai mere K̄hudá, der mat kar.

XLI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**UBÁRAK hai wuh, jo miskín par nigáh rakhá hai: KHUDAWAND bipat-ke waqt usí ko naját degá.

2 KHUDAWAND us ká háfiz rahégá, aur use salámat rakhegá, aur wuh zamín par mubáarak hogá: aur tú use us ke dushmanon ke qábú men na kar degá.

3 KHUDAWAND us ko hímári ke bistar par sambhálegá: tú us kí bímári men us ká sára bichhauná phir bichháwegá.

4 Main kahtá hún, Ai KHUDAWAND, mujh par rahm kar; merí ján ko shifá de, ki main terá gunahgár hún.

5 Mere dushman mujhe burá kahte hain, ki Wuh kab maregá, aur us ká nám kab mit jáegá?

6 Jab wuh dekhne ko áta hai, tab behúda báten kartá hai: us ke dil men burái bharí hui hai: báhar játá hai, aur use bayán kartá hai.

7 Sab jitne merá kína rakhte hain, mere barkhiláf kánáphúsi

liver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.

16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

17 But I am poor and needy: yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

PSALM XLI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **B**LESSED is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

2 The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; when he goeth abroad, he telleth it.

7 All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do

karte hain: we mere satāne ke mansūbe bāndhte hain,

8 Aur kahte hain, Ēk burī bīmārī ise lagī hai: ab jo wuh parā hai phir na uthegā.

9 Mere is jānpahchān ne bhī, jis par mujhe bharosā thā, aur jis ne mere sāth roṭī khāī, mujh par lāt utheā.

10 Pār tū, ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh par rahm kar, aur mujh ko kharā kar, tāki main un se badlā lūn.

11 Terī mihrbānī kā mujh ko is se yaqīn hai, ki merā dushman mujh par fath nahīn pātā.

12 Tū mere khulūs ke bāis mujh ko sambhāltā hai, aur mujh ko apne huzūr men ābad tak sābit rakhegā.

13 KHUDĀWAND Isrāel kā Khudā azal se ābad tak mubārak hai, Āmīn, aur Āmīn.

XLII ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, banī Qurah kā Mashkīl.

1 JIS tarah se ki harnī pānī ke chashmon kī nihāyat piyāsī hotī hai, waisā hī merī rūh, ai Khudā, terī nihāyat piyāsī hai.

2 Merī rūh Khudā ke liye, zinda Khudā ke liye, tarastī hai: kab main jāūn, aur Khudā ke huzūr hāzīr hoūn?

3 Merā khānā rāt din āpsū hain; we har roz mujh se pūchhte hain, Terā Khudā kahān hai?

4 Main yih yād kartā hūn, aur apne jī men fikr kartā hūn, ki main guroh ke sāth hoke, wuh guroh jo 'id ke din ko māntī hai, khushī se alāptā huā, aur shukr kartā huā, Khudā ke ghar men jātā thā.

5 Ai mere jī, tū kyūn girā jātā hai, aur tū mujh men kyūn be-ārām hai? Khudā par bharosā rakh; ki main yaqīnan us kī sitāish karūngā, jo mere chihre kī khair o 'āfiyat hai.

they devise my hurt.

8 An evil disease, *say they*, cleaveth fast unto him: and *now* that he lieth he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up *his* heel against me.

10 But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

PSALM XLII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

1 **A**S the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.

6 *Ai mere Khudā, merā jī girā jāta hai; so main Yardan kī zamīn men aur Harmūn men koh i Misgār par tujhe yād karūngā.*

7 *Tere pānī kī dhāron kī āwāz se gahrāo gahrāo ko pukārtā hai; terī sārī manjē aur dheū mere sir se guzar gae.*

8 *Khudāwān din ko apne luf i khāss ko hukm karegā, aur rāt ko main us kā gīt gaūngā; merī du'ā merī hayāt ke Khudā kī taraf hogī.*

9 *Main Khudā ko, jo merī chatān hai, kahūngā, Tū mujhe kyūn bhūl gayā hai? main kyūn dushman ke zulm se gam kartā chalā jāta hūn?*

10 *Mere dushman us talwār kī mānind, jo merī haddīon se guzar jāwe, mujhe malūmat karke dukh dete hai, aur roz roz mujh ko kahte hai, Terā Khudā kahān hai?*

11 *Ai mere jī, tū kyūn girā jāta hai, aur tū mujh men kyūn be-ārām hai? Khudā par tawakkul kar; yaqīnān main us kī sitāish karūngā, jo mere chihre kī khair o 'āfiyat, aur merā Khudā hai.*

XLIII ZABŪR.

1 ***A**I Khudā, merā insāf kar, aur is be-rahm qaum par merī hujjat sūbit kar; mujhe makkār aur badkār ādmī se najāt de.*

2 *Ki merā tawānāi-bakhshnē-wālā Khudā tū hai; kyūn tū mujhe dūr kartā hai? main dushman ke zulm se kyūn rotā chalā jāūn?*

3 *Hān, apne nūr aur apnī amānat ko zāhir kar; unhen merā rahbar kar, aisā ki we mujh ko tere koh i muqaddas par, aur tere maskanon men le jāwen.*

4 *Tab main Khudā ke mazbah par, Khudā ke huzūr, jo merī kamāl khushī hai, jāūngā; aur main barbat bajāke terī sitāish karūngā, ai Khudā, mere Khudā.*

6 *O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.*

7 *Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.*

8 *Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.*

9 *I will say unto God my rock. Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?*

10 *As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?*

11 *Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.*

PSALM XLIII.

1 ***J**UDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.*

2 *For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?*

3 *O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.*

4 *Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.*

5 Ai mere jī, tú kyūn dháyá jātá hai, aur tú mujh men kyūn be-árám hai? Khudá par tawak-kul kar; ki main yaqīnān us kí sitáish karúngá, jo mere chihre kí khaír o 'áfiyat, aur merá Khudá hai.

XLIV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Mashkíl.

1 **A**I Khudá, ham ne apne ká-non se suná, aur hamáre bápádān ne un kámon kí, jo tú ne un ke dinon sábiq zamáne men kiye hain, khabar dí;

2 Ki tú ne qaumon ko apne háth se khárij kiya, aur inhen basáyá; tú ne un logon ko ukhárá, aur in ko phailáya.

3 Ki we apní shamsher se is zamín ke málík na hue, na apne bázú se gálib áe; balki tere dahne háth se, aur tere bázú se, aur tere chihre ke núr se; is liye ki terí mihrbání un par thí.

4 Ai Khudá, tú merá Bádsháh hai; Ya'qúb ke liye najáton ká hukm ho.

5 Terí madad se ham apne dushmanon ko dhakel denge; tere nám se ham un ko jo ham par charhte hain, pámal karenge.

6 Ki merá takiya apní kamán par nahín, na merí talwár mujhe bachá saktí hai;

7 Balki tú hí hai, jo ham ko hamáre dushmanon se bachátá, aur un ko, jo hamará kína rakhte hain, ruswá kartá hai.

8 Ham tamám din Khudá par fakhír karte hain, aur tere nám kí abad tak sitáish karenge. Siláh.

9 Lekin ab tú ne ham ko dúr kiya, aur ruswá kiya, aur hamáre lashkaron ke sáth nahín chaltá.

10 Tú dushman ke áge se ham ko bhagá detá hai; aur we, jo hamará kína rakhte hain, apne wáste lút lete hain.

11 Tú ne ham ko bheron kí

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou dis-quieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM XLIV.

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

1 **W**E have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, *what* work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

2 *How* thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plant-estd them; *how* thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them.

4 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

6 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

7 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

8 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah.

9 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.

10 Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves.

11 Thou hast given us like

mānind un kī khurish kiya, aur ham ko qaumon ke darmiyan āwāra kiya.

12 Tú ne apne logon ko must bech dālā, aur un kī qīnat bahut nahīn barhāī.

13 Tú ne ham ko hamāre parosīon kā nang kiya; un ke nazdīk, jo hamāre āspās hain, ham ko angusht-numā aur maskhara kiya.

14 Tú ne ham ko qaumon ke darmiyan zarb ul masal kiya, aur logon ke darmiyan sir dhumme kā sabab.

15 Merī ruswāī hamēshā mere sāmhne hai, aur mere chilre kī sharmindagī ne mujh ko dhāmp liya,

16 Tahqīr aur ihānat karnewāle kī āwāz ke sabab, dushman aur intiqām lenewāle ke āge.

17 Yih sab kuchh ham par bitā; par ham tujhe nahīn bhūle, aur tere 'ahd o paimān men hewafāī nahīn kī.

18 Na hamāre dil tujh se phire, aur na hamāre pānw terī rāh se mure hain.

19 Par tū ne azhdahon ke makān men ham ko kuchlā, aur mant ke sāya tale ham ko chhipā diya.

20 Agar ham apne Khudā kā nām bhūl gaye, yā hain ne kisī ajnabī ma'būd kī taraf apne hāth barhūe:

21 To kyā Khudā us kī tahqīqāt na karegā? wuh to dilon ke asrār se bhī āgāh hai.

22 Ki tere hī liye ham sāre din māre jāte hain; aur zabh kī bheron ke barābar gine jāte hain.

23 Bedār ho; kyūn so rahatā hai tū, ai Khudāwand? jāg, ham ko abad tak dūr mat kar.

24 Tú kyūn apnā munh chhipātā hai; aur hamārī nmsibat, aur us zulm ko jo ham par hotā, kyūn bhulāe detā hai?

25 Ki hamārī jān khāk men mil chālī; hamārā peṭ zamīn se lagā.

sheep appointed for meat: and hast scattered us among the heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase *thy wealth* by their price.

13 Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makest us a byword among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people.

15 My confusion is continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me,

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by reason of the enemy and avenger.

17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way;

19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god;

21 Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast us not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and forgettest our affliction and our oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Hamáří madad ke liye uṭh, aur apní rahmaton ke wáste ham ko bachá le.

XLV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Mashkíl, ya'ne, 'Ishq i Iláhí kí Gazal, jo Sosanon ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **M**ERE dil men achchhá mazmún josh mártá hai; main un kámon ko, jo main ne bádsháh ke liye kiye, bayán kartá hún: merí zubán mábir likhne-wále ká qalam hai.

2 Tú husn men baní Ádam se kahín ziyáda hai; tere honthon men fazl bitáyá gayá hai; isí liye Khudá ne tujh ko abad tak mu-báarak kiya.

3 Ai pahlawán, apní talwár hamáíl karke apní rán par apní hashmat aur buzurgwáří se laṭká.

4 Aur apní buzurgwáří se sawár ho, aur amánat aur muláymat aur sadáqat ke wáste iqbálmandrah; aur terá dahná háth tujh ko muhíb kám sikhláwe.

5 Tere tír tez hain; log tere niche parte hain; we bádsháh ke dushmanon ke dil men lag játe hain.

6 Terá takht, ai Khudá, abad ul ábád hai, terí saltanat ká 'asá rástí ká 'asá hai.

7 Tú sadáqat ká dost aur sharárat ká dushman hai; is sabab Khudá, tere Khudá ne tujh ko khushí ke tel se, tere musáhibon se ziyáda, Masíh kiya.

8 Tere libás se murr, aur 'úd, aur taj kí khushbú áti hai: háthidánt kí haikalon se nagma tujhe khush kartá hai.

9 Bádsháhon kí betían terí 'izatzwálion men hain; Málíka Ofir ke sone se árásta hoke tere dahne háth kharí hai.

10 Ai betí, sun le, aur soch, aur apne kán idhar dhar, aur apne logon aur apne báp ke ghar ko bhúľ já.

26 Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies' sake.

PSALM XLV.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.

1 **M**Y heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh, O *most* mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness *and* righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows *are* sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; *whereby* the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, *is* for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom *is* a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments *smell* of myrrh, and aloes, *and* cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters *were* among thy honourable women; upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

11 Ki bādsháh tere jamál ká nipat mushtáq hai; kī wuh terá Khudáwand hai; tú use sijda kar.

12 Aur Súr kí betí hadye láwegí; qaím ke daulatmand terí khushámád karenge.

13 Shahzádí ghar ke andar kull jalálí hai: us ká libás sarásar tásh ká hai.

14 Wuh rangín farshon par bādsháh pás láí játí hai; kunwárí 'auraten jo us kí sahelíán hain, tere pás pahuncháí játí hain.

15 Khushí aur shádmání se we pahuncháí játí hain; we bādsháh ke mahall men dákhil hotí hain.

16 Tere bete tere bápádáon ke qaím-maqám honge; tú unhen tamám zamín ke sardár muqarrar karegá.

17 Main sári pushton ko terá nám yád diláúngá: pás sáre log abad ul abad terí sitáish karenge.

XLVI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganuí ke liye, haní Qurah ká Zabúr, jo Gulámút par gáyá jáwe.

1 **K**HUDÁ hamárá panáh, aur hamárá zor hai; wuh sakhtíon men madad ke liye ham se bahut nazdík hai.

2 Is liye hamen kuchli khauf nahín, agarchí zamín ká inqiláb ho, aur pahár apní jagah se hilke samundar ke bích men bah jáwen;

3 Agarchí us ke páníon ká shor ho, aur un ko be-qarárí ho, kī pahár un ke phúluc se hil jáwen. Siláh.

4 Ek naddí hai, jis kí dháren Khudá ke shahr ko khush kartí hain, Haqq Ta'álá ke maskanon ke maqdis ko.

5 Khudá us ke bíchon bích hai; use hargiz jumbish na hogí; Khudá subh sawere us kí kumak karegá.

6 Qaumen jhunjhlátí hain;

11 So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

13 The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

PSALM XLVI.

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth.

1 **G**OD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God is in the midst of her: she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the king-

mamlukaten jumbish khátí hain; wuh apní áwáz nikáltá; zamín píghal játi hai.

7 KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj hamáre sáth hai; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hamárá panáh hai. Siláh.

8 Áo, KHUDÁWAND ke kámon ko dekho, ki zamín par kaisí kaisí wíraníán kartá hai.

9 Ki zamín kí sárí tarafon tak laráíán thámtá: wuh kamán toṛtá, aur neze do ṭukre kartá, aur gáí ko ág se jalátá hai.

10 Dhíme ho, aur yaqín karo, ki main Khudá hún; main qaumon men buland hóungá; main zamín par buland húngá.

11 KHUDÁWAND ulafwáj hamáre sáth hai; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hamárá panáh hai. Siláh.

XLVII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Quráh ká Zabúr.

1 HÁN, ai logo, tum sab'tálíán bajáo; shahána gáte húe Khudá ke huzúr na'ra máro.

2 Ki KHUDÁWAND Ta'álá muhíb hai; wuh sárí zamín ká Bádsháh í 'azím hai;

3 Wuh qaumon ko hamáre zer kartá, aur gurohon ko hamáre pánwon ke niche dáltá hai.

4 Wuh hamárá mírás hamáre liye pasand kartá, Ya'qúb ká fakhr, jise wuh cháhátá hai. Siláh.

5 Khudá khushí se lalkárete húe úpar charhá; hán, KHUDÁWAND turhí kí áwáz ke sáth.

6 Gít gáke Khudá kí sitáish karo, gít gáke sitáish karo; hamáre bádsháh kí sitáish gít gáke karo, gít gáke sitáish karo.

7 Ki Khudá sáre jahán ká bádsháh hai; soch samajhke us kí sitáish ke gít gáo.

8 Khudá qaumon ká bádsháh hai; Khudá apne muqaddas takht par baithá hai.

9 Khalq ke sáre amír faráham húe hain, goyá ki Abirahám ke

doms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

PSALM XLVII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 O CLAP your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the

Khudá ke log hain; ki jahán kí siparen Khudá kí hain; wuh niháyat buland hai.

XLVIII ZABŪR.

Banī Qurah ká Zabūr aur Gīt.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND bízurg hai, aur láiq hai ki hamáre Khudá ke shahr men, us ke muqaddas pahár par, us kí sitáishí bahut tarah se kí jae.

2 Khúb munsharraf, tamám zamín kí khushí, koh i Saíhún hai; we shimáli atráf aur wuh shahr jo bare Bádsháh ká hai.

3 Us ke mahallon men mashhúr hai, ki Khudá us kí panáh hai.

4 Kyúinki dekh, ki bádsháh báham áe, aur ek sáth gáib hue.

5 We dekhkar sauran ghabráe; we hairán hue, aur bhág gae.

6 Larzish un par gálib áí; un ko aisá dard huá, jaisá janne ke waqt 'aurat ká hotá hai;

7 Us púrabí hawá se jo Tarsís ke jaházon ko tor dáltí hai.

8 Jaisá ham ne suná thá, waisá hí KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj ke shahr men, apne Khudá ke shahr men, ham ne dekhá; Khudá use abad tak barqarár rakhégá. Siláhi.

9 Ai Khudá, ham terí haikal ke darmiyán tere lutf i kámil kí yád rakhte hain.

10 Ai Khudá, jaisá terá nám hai, zamín par sartásar waisí hí terí madh hai; terá dahná háthi sadáqat se bhará huá hai.

11 Koh i Saíhún khush howe; Yahúdáh kí betíán khushí karen; terí 'adálaton ke sabab.

12 Saíhún ko ghúmo, aur us ke burjon ke áspás phirke unhen gino.

13 Tum us kí shahrpanáh se apne dil lagáo, aur sochke us ke mahallon ko dekho, táki tum ánewáli pushton ko us kí khabar do.

14 Ki yih Khudá hamará azalí abadí Khudá hai; aur tá dam i

people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.

PSALM XLVIII.

A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **G**REAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

5 They saw it, and so they marvelled; they were troubled, and hasted away.

6 Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever. Selah.

9 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

10 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

14 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our

marg wuhí hamará rahnumá rahga.

XLIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabūr.

1 **A**I logo, tum sab yih suno; kán dharo, tum sab jo duniyá men baste ho:

2 Kyá adná kyá a'lá, kyá dautatmand kyá muhtáj, sab eksáth.

3 Mere munh se hikmat ke kalime nikalte hain, aur mere dil ká dhyán khirad hai.

4 Main ek tamsíl kí taraf apná kán dharúngá; main apní ráz kí bát murchang bajáte hús kholke kahúngá.

5 Main musíbat ke dinon men kis liye darún, jab bure gaddáron kí burái mujhe ghere?

6 Jo apní daulat par i'atimád karte hain, aur apne mál kí firáwání par phúlte hain;

7 Un men se kisi kí majál nahín, ki apne bhái ko chhuráwe, yá us ká kafára Khudá ko dewe:

8 (Kí ján ká fidiya bhárá hai: yih abad tak adá nahín hone ká;)

9 Kí wuh abad tak jítá rahe, aur hargiz maut na dekhe.

10 Kí wuh dekhtá hai, kí dánishmand log marte hain, aur isí tarah se bewuqúf aur haiwán sá ádmí faná hote hain, aur apní daulat auron ke liye chhor játe hain.

11 Un ke dil men khiyál thá, kí hamáre ghar abad tak qáim rahenge, aur hamáre maskán pusht dar pusht; we apne nám apní zamínon ke rakhte.

12 Par hashmatwálá insán báqí nahín rahtá; wuh haiwánon kí mánind hai, jo zabh hote hain.

13 Yih un kí ráh un kí himáqat hai, aur un ke pichhle log un kí báton ko pasand karte hain. Siláh.

14 We bheron kí mánind pátál men dále játe hain; maut unhen char jáegi; aur rástkár subh ko un par musallit hongé; un ká

guide *even* unto death.

PSALM XLIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **H**EAR this, all *ye* people; **H** give ear, all *ye* inhabitants of the world:

2 Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart *shall be* of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, *when* the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?

6 They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

7 None *of them* can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

8 (For the redemption of their soul *is* precious, and it ceaseth for ever:)

9 That he should still live for ever, *and* not see corruption.

10 For he seeth *that* wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

11 Their inward thought *is, that* their houses *shall continue* for ever, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they call *their* lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheless man *being* in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts *that* perish.

13 This their way *is* their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morn-

jamāl pātāl men jātā rahegā ; we
apne ghar se khārij hūc.

15 Lekin Khudā merī jān pātāl
ke qābū se bachāegā, ki wnh
mujhe apne pās rakhegā. Silāh.

16 Tū khāufnāk mat ho, jab koi
daulatmand hojāwe, jah na ke
ghar kī hashmat taraqqī pāwe ;

17 Kyūnki wnh marne ke waqt
kuchh sāth na lejāegā, aur us kī
shaukat us ke pichhe na utregī.

18 Agarchi wnh apne jīte jī apnī
jān ko mubārakbād detā thā,
aur ap ko sarāhtā thā, ki Merā
bhalā hai.

19 Wuh apne bāpdādon kī nāsī
men shāmil ho jāegā, jo hargiz
ujālā na dekheuge.

20 Ādmī jo hashmat men hai,
aur samajhtā nahīn, chārpāyon kī
mānind hai, jo fanā ho jāte hain.

L ZABŪR.

Āsaf kā Zabūr.

1 **Q**ĀDIR Khudā Yahowāh
farmātā, aur zamīn ko
sūraj ke nikalne kī jagah se leke
us ke dhalne kī jagah tak bulātā
hai.

2 Saihūn se, husn ke kamāl se,
Khudā jalwagar hotā.

3 Hamārā Khudā āwegā, aur
chupchāp na rahegā ; āg us ke
āge āge fanā kartī jāegī, aur us
ke girdāgird shiddat se manjzan
hogī.

4 Wuh ūpar se āsuān ko ma-
nādī karegā, aur zamīn ko, tāki
apne logon kī 'adālat kare.

5 Mere pāk bande mere pās
farāham karo, jo mere sāth qur-
bānī par 'ahd karte hain !

6 Āsmān us kī sadāqat ko āsh-
kārá karenge ; ki Khudā hī
'adālat karnewālā hai. Silāh.

7 Ai merī qaum, sun, main
kahtā hūn ; ai Isrā'el, main tujh
par gawāhī detā hūn : main
Khudā, terā Khudā hūn.

8 Main tujh ko tere zabihon kī
bābat men malāmat nahīn kartā

ing ; and their beauty shall con-
sume in the grave from their
dwelling.

15 But God will redeem my
soul from the power of the grave :
for he shall receive me. Selah.

16 Be not thou afraid when one
is made rich, when the glory of
his house is increased ;

17 For when he dieth he shall
carry nothing away : his glory
shall not descend after him.

18 Though while he lived he
blessed his soul : and men will
praise thee, when thou doest well
to thyself.

19 He shall go to the generation
of his fathers ; they shall never
see light.

20 Man *that is* in honour, and
understandeth not, is like the
beasts *that* perish.

PSALM L.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **T**HE mighty God, *even* the
Lord, hath spoken, and
called the earth from the rising
of the sun unto the going down
thereof.

2 Out of Zion, the perfection of
beauty, God hath shined.

3 Our God shall come, and
shall not keep silence : a fire
shall devour before him, and it
shall be very tempestuous round
about him.

4 He shall call to the heavens
from above, and to the earth, that
he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together
unto me ; those that have made
a covenant with me by sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare
his righteousness : for God is
judge himself. Selah.

7 Hear, O my people, and I
will speak ; O Israel, and I will
testify against thee : I am God,
even thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy
sacrifices or thy burnt offerings,

hūn; ki tere charhāwe to hame-sha mere āge hain.

9 Main tere ghar kā bail na lūngā, na tere bāre kā bakrá.

10 Ki jangal ke sab jándár mere hain, aur kohistán ke haiwánát bazārhá hazár.

11 Main pahār ke sáre parindon se agáhi hūn, aur dashtí charind mere hain.

12 Agar main bhúkhá hóungá, to tujh se na kahúngá; ki sári dunyá aur us kí ma'múrí meri hai.

13 Kyá main bailon kā gosht khátá hūn, yá bakron kā lahu pítá hūn?

14 Tú shukrguzárá kí qurbánián Khudá ke āge guzrán, aur Haqq Ta'álá ke huzúr apní nazren adá kar.

15 Aur musíbat ke dín mujh se faryád kar: main tujhe makhlási dúngá, aur tú merá jalál záhir karegá.

16 Par Khudá sharír ko yún kahtá hai: Tujhe mere hukínon ke bayán karne se kyá kám? tú kyún apne munh se mere 'ahd kā zikr kartá hai?

17 Hálánki tú tarbiyat se 'adawat rakhtá hai, aur mere kalám ko apne píchlhe phenktá hai?

18 Jab tú chor ko dekhtá hai, to us se rází hotá hai, aur záníon kā sharík hotá hai.

19 Apne munh se sharárat kí báten kartá hai, aur zabán se dagá kā mansúba bándhtá hai.

20 Tú baithke apne bhái kí gíbat kartá hai; tú apní hí má ke bete par tuhmat kartá hai.

21 Tú ne yih kám kiyá, aur main khámosh ho rahá; tú ne gumíán kiyá, ki main tujhí sá hūn; par main tujhe tambíh dúngá, aur tere kámon ko teri ánkhon ke āge ek ek karke tujhe dikháúngá.

22 Ab, ai Khudá ke farámosh karnewálo, is kí bábat socho; na

to have been continually before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he goats out of thy folds.

10 For every beast of the forest is mine, *and* the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: *and* the wild beasts of the field *are* mine.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine, *and* the fulness thereof.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving; *and* pay thy vows unto the most High:

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, *and* thou shalt glorify me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or *that* thou shouldst take my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, *and* castest my words behind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, *and* hast been partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil, *and* thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

21 These *things* hast thou done, *and* I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether *such an one* as thyself: *but* I will reprove thee, *and* set *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear *you* in

ho, ki main tumhen pára pára karún, aur koí chhuránewálá na ho.

23 Jo koí mujhe sitáish ke zabíh detá hai, wuh merá jalál záhir kartá hai; aur us ko, jo apní bol-chál durust rakhtá hai, main Khudá kí naját dikhláungá.

LI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúid ká Zabúr, jab Nátan nabí us ke huzúr mein áyá, jis waqt wuh Bintsab'a pás gayá thá.

1 **A**I Khudá, apne huf i kámil ke mutábíq mujh par rahm kar: apní latíf rahmaton kí kasrat ke muwáfiq mere gunáhi mitá de.

2 Merí burái se mujhe khub dho, aur merí khatá se mujhe pák kar.

3 Kí main apne gunáhon ko mán letá hún, aur merí khatá hamesha mere sámlne hai.

4 Main ne terá hí gunáhi kiyá hai, aur tere huzúr badí kí hai; táki tú apní báton mein rást thahre, aur jo tú 'adálat kare, to tú pák záhir ho.

5 Dekh, main ne burái mein súr-rat pakrí, aur gunáhi ke sáth merí má ne mujhe peñ mein liyá.

6 Dekh, tú andar kí sadáqat cháhtá hai: so bhítar mein mujh ko dánáí síkhlá.

7 Zúfá se mujhe pák kar, kí main sáf ho jáúñ; mujh ko dho, kí main barf se ziyáda sufed hoún.

8 Mujhe khushí aur khurramí kí kbabar suná, kí merí haqqíñ, jinhen tú ne tor dálá, masrúr hon.

9 Mere gunáhi se chashmposhí kar, aur merí sárfi buráíñ mitá dál.

10 Ai Khudá, mere andar ek pák dil paidá kar, aur ek sídhí ruh mere batin mein phir dál.

11 Mujh ko apne huzúr se mat hánk, aur apní ruh i pák mujh se na nikál.

pieces, and *there be none to deliver.*

23 Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth *his* conversation *aright* will I shew the salvation of God.

PSALM LI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.

1 **I** HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Apní naját kí shádmání mujh ko phir ináyat kar, aur apní ázád rúh se mujh ko árasta kar.

13 Tab main khatákáron ko terí ráhen sikháungá, aur gunahgár terí taraf rujú karenge.

14 Ai Khudá, mere naját-dene-wále Khudá, mujhe khún ke gunáh se riháí de, kí merí zabán terí sadáqat ke gít buland áwáz se gáwe.

15 Ai Khudáwand, mere labon ko khol de; to merá munh terí sitáish bayán karegá.

16 Kí tú zabíha se khush nahín; nahín to, main detá; charháwe men terí khushnúdí nahín.

17 Khudá ke zabíha shikasta ján hain; dil shikasta aur pashemán ko, ai Khudá, tú haqír na jánegá.

18 Apní khushí se Saihún par íhsán kar; Yarúsalam kí díwáron ko baná.

19 Tab tú sadáqat ke zabíhon aur charháwon aur kámil qurbáníon se khushnúd hogá; tab we tere mazbah par bachhre charháwenge.

LII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jab Adúmí Doeg ne áke Sául se kahá, kí Dáúd Akhimalik ke ghar men dákhil húa hai.

1 **A**I zabardast insán, tú ziyán-kárári par kyún fakhr kartá hai? Khudá ká íhsán har roz hai.

2 Terí zubán kharábíán íjád kartí hai; dagábázíán kartí hai tez usture kí mánind.

3 Tú sharárat ko neki se, aur jhúth bolne ko sach kahne se ziyáda dost rakhtá hai.

4 Tú buhtán kí sárái báton ko cháhtí hai, ai dagábáz zubán.

5 Is liye Khudá abad tak tujhe barbád karegá, wuh tujhe uthá

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it*: thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM LII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

1 **W**HY boastest thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man? the goodness of God *endureth* continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs; like a sharp razor, working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good; *and* lying rather than to speak righteousness. Selah.

4 Thou lovest all devouring words, O *thou* deceitful tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever, he shall take thee away,

lejāwegā, aur tujhe tere khaimē se jhār phenkegā, aur zindagī kī zamīn se tujhe ukhār dālegā. Silāh.

6 Aur sādīq dekhenge, aur darenge, aur us par hanseenge.

7 Dekh, yih wuh shakhs hai, kī jis ne Khudā ko apnā panāligāh na samjhiā, par apne māl kī firāwānī par takiya kiyā, aur apnī sharārat se qawī huā.

8 Lekin main Khudā ke ghar men zaitūn ke ek darakht kī mānind hūn; merā bharosā abad nī ābād Khudā kī rahmat par hai.

9 So main sadā terā shukr karūngā, kī tū ne aisā kiyā; aur tere nām kā intizār karūngā, jo tere pāk logon kī nazar men khub hai.

LIII ZABŪR.

Sardār mugamī ke liye, Dāūd kā Mashkīl, jo bānsron ke sāth gāyā jāwe.

1 **A** HIMAQ apne dīl men hahtā hai, kī Khudā nahīn. We kharāb hūe, un ke kām maktūh hain, koī nekokār nahīn.

2 Khudā āsmān par se banī Ādam par nazar kartā hai, tā dekhe, kī koī dānishwālā, yā koī Khudā kā tālib hai.

3 Har ek un men se gunrah hūā; we sab ke sab bigar gae; koī nekokār nahīn, ek blī nahīn.

4 Kyā un badkāron ko fahm nahīn, jo mere bandon ko yūn khāte hain, jaise rotī khāte hain, aur Khudā kā nām nahīn lete hain?

5 We wahān nihāyat dare, jahān khauf kā maqām na thā; kī Khudā un kī haqqīān, jo tere muqābil khaimazan hotī hain, khindā detā hai; tū unhen pashe-mān karegā, kī Khudā ne unhen haqīr kiyā hai.

6 Kāsh kī Isrāel ko Saihūn se najāt ho! Jab Khudā apnī qaum

and pluck thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of the living. Selah.

6 The righteous also shall see, and fear, and shall laugh at him:

7 Lo, *this is* the man *that* made not God his strength; but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

8 But I *am* like a green olive tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done *it*; and I will wait on thy name; for *it is* good before thy saints.

PSALM LIII.

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

1 **T**HE fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: *there is* none that doeth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were *any* that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread: they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth *against* thee: thou hast put *them* to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 O that the salvation of Israel *were* come out of Zion! When

ke qaidīon ko phir lāwegā, to Ya'qūb khush hogā, aur Isrā'el shād.

LIV ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Dāūd kā Mashkīl, jo bīn ke sāth gāyā jāwe; us waqt kā, jab Zīfion ne āke Sāūl se kahā, ki Dekh, Dāūd āp ko hamāre yahān chhipatā hai.

1 **A**I Khudā, apne nām ke liye mujh ko bachā, aur apnī quwat se merā insāf kar.

2 Ai Khudā, merī du'ā qabūl kar, aur mere munh kī bāteṁ kān dharke sun.

3 Ki begāne mujh par balwā karte hain, aur zālīm merī jān ke pīchhe parē hain: ye Khudā ko rūbarū nahīn rakhte. Silāh.

4 Dekho, Khudā merā madadgar hai; Khudāwand un ke darmiyān hai jo merī jan ko āsrā dete:

5 Wuhī mere dushmanon ko sazā degā; apnī sadāqat meṁ unhen fanā kar.

6 Ai KHUDĀWAND, main dil kholke tere liye qurbānī karūngā; main tere nām kī sitāish karūngā, ki bhalā hai.

7 Ki tū sārī musibaton se mujhe bachātā hai, aur merī ānkh mere dushmanon kī kharābī dekhtī.

LV ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Dāūd kā Mashkīl, jo bīn ke sāth gāyā jāwe.

1 **A**I Khudā, merī du'ā sun, aur merī minnat se munh mat pher.

2 Merī taraf kān dhar, aur merī sun; main faryād karke kurhātā hūn, aur chillātā hūn,

3 Dushman kī āwāz, aur sharīr ke zulm ke sabab; ki we mujh par zulm kiyā chāhte hain, aur gazab ke sāth merā kīna rakhte hain.

God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?

1 **S**AVE me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressors seek after my soul: they have not set God before them. Selah.

4 Behold, God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth.

6 I will freely sacrifice unto thee: I will praise thy name, O Lord; for it is good.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

PLALM LV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

1 **G**IVE ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

2 Attend unto me; and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;

3 Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

4 Merá dil mujh men nipaṭ dukhtá hai, aur main maut ke haulon men pará hūn.

5 Darná aur kámpná mujh par á pará; kapkapí mujh par gálib áí.

6 Main ne kahá, Kashi ki kabútar ke se mere pankh hote! to main ur játá, aur áram pátá.

7 Hān, main tab dūr tak sair kartá, aur jaṅgalon men rahtá. Siláh.

8 Ki main shiddat kí ándhí aur jhakkar se jaldí panáh ke liye bach nikaltá.

9 Ai Khudáwand, unhen nigal; un kí zubānen kát; ki main shahr men zulm aur jhagrá dekhtá hūn.

10 Din aur rát we us kí díwāron par sair karte phirte hain; ziyánkārí aur pareshānī us ke bich hotí rahtí hain.

11 Sharr us ke darmiyán hai; zulm aur dagá us ke kíchon se játi nahín rahtín.

12 Dushman to nahín thá jo mujhe malámat kartá thá, nahín main us kí bardásht kartá; na merá kína rakhnewálá thá jo mujh par báládastí kartá thá, ki main us se chhip játá;

13 Balki tú, mere darje ká shakhs, merá ulfatí banda, aur merá ján-pahchán thá;

14 Ki ham ek sáth ráz í shírín banáthe the; aur guroh ke sáth Khudá ke ghar men áyá jáyá karte the.

15 Nágahán un par mant á pare; we jíte-jí pátál men utren; un ke gharon men aur un ke bich sharrát hai.

16 Par main Khudá ká nám lúngá; Khudáwānd mujhe bachá legá.

17 Shám ko, aur subh ko, aur do pahar ko, main du'á mángúngá aur uála karúngá; so wuh merí áwáz sun legá.

18 Wuh merí ján ko us jang men, jo unhon ne mujh se kí hai, salámat chhurátá; wahán bahut mere sáth the.

4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! *for then* would I fly away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, *then* would I wander far off, *and* remain in the wilderness. Selah.

8 I would hasten my escape from the windy storm *and* tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow *are* in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness is in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For *it was* not an enemy that reproached me; then I could have borne *it*: neither *was it* he that hated me *that* did magnify himself against me; then I would have hid myself from him:

13 But *it was* thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsel together, *and* walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seize upon them, *and* let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness is in their dwellings, *and* among them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me.

17 Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle *that was* against me: for there were many with me.

19 Khudá sunegá, aur unhen taklíf degá, ki wuh qadím se bar-qarár hai. Siláh. Azbas ki un-hon ne inqiláb nahín dekhá, we Khudá se nahín darté.

20 Us ne us par, jo us ke sáth milá huá hai, apne háth dále hain; us ne us se 'ahd-shikaní kí.

21 Us ká munh makkhan se chikná hai, par us ke dil men jang hai; us kí báten tel se ziyáda muláim hain, par nangí talwáren hain.

22 Apná bojh KHUDAWAND par dál, ki wuh tujhë thámbh legá; wuh kabhí sádiq ko lagzish kháne na degá.

23 Par, ai Khudá, tú un ko halákat ke garhe men girá degá; khúní aur dagábáz log apní ádhí 'umr tak na pahunchenge; par merá i'atimád tujhí par hai.

LVI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, yih Mik-tám i Dáúd us waqt banáyá gayá, jab Filistíon ne use Ját men pakrá: Yonat-elam-rakho-qím ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, mujh par rahm farmá, ki insán mujhe niglá cháhtá hai; wuh jhagartá huá har roz mujhe satátá hai.

2 Mere dushman har roz mujh ko niglá cháhte hain, ki bahut hain, jo báládestí se mujh ko satáte hain.

3 Jab main dartá hún, to main tujh par tawakkul kartá hún.

4 Main Khudá par aur us ke qaul par fákhr kartá hún; merá tawakkul Khudá par hai; main darne ká nahín, ki bashar merá kya kar saktá hai.

5 We har roz merí báten kátte hain, aur sadá mere satáne kí fikr men hain.

6 We jam'a hoke kamín men baithe hain; we mere píchlhe jásúsí karte hain, jab ki we merí ján liyá cháhte hain.

19 God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that abideth of old. Seláh. Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.

21 *The words* of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war *was* in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet *were* they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but I will trust in thee.

PSALM LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jonath-elem-rechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

1 **B**E merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for *they be* many that fight against me, O thou most High.

3 What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts *are* against me for evil.

6 They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

7 Kyá we badkárí karke nikal jáenge? ai Khudá, apne qahr se un logon ko dhalakel de.

8 Tú merí áwáragíon ká shumár kartá, tú mere ánsúon ko apne shíshe men rakh; kyá we tere daftar men mazkúr nahín?

9 Jab main faryád karúngá, to mere dushman bhágeuge; mujhe yih yaqín hai, ki Khudá merí taraf hai.

10 Main Khudá par aur us ke qaul par fakhr kartá hún; main KHUDÁWAND par aur us ke qaul par fakhr kartá hún.

11 Merá tawakkúl Khudá par hai; main darne ká nahín; ádmí merá kyá kar saktá hai?

12 Ai Khudá, terí nazren mujh par hai; main terá shukrána ada karúngá.

13 Ki tú ne merí ján mant se bacháí; aur mere páuw phisalne na diyá, táki main Khudá ke áge zindon ke núr men chahín.

7 Shall they escape by iniquity? in *thine* anger cast down the people, O God.

8 Thon tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: *are they* not in thy book?

9 When I cry *unto thee*, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God *is* for me.

10 In God will I praise *his* word: in the Lord will I praise *his* word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Thy vows *are* upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: *will not thou deliver* my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

LVII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, yih Mik-tám i Dáúid us waqt banáyá gayá, jab wuh Sául ke áge se magára men bhág gayá: Al-tashít ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **M**UJH par rahm kar, ai Khudá, mujh par rahm kar; kyúñki merí ján ko terá bharosá hai; hán, main tere paron ke sáye tale panáhi liye rahúngá, jab tak ki yih áfaten tal jáwen.

2 Main Khuda se, jo Haqq Ta'álá hai, faryád karúngá; usí Khudá se, jo merí sári muráden púrí kartá hai.

3 Wuh ásmán par se bhejtá aur mujh ko bachátá hai, aur use jo mujhe niglá cháhtá hai malámat kartá hai. Siláh. Khudá apní rahmat, aur apní sadáqat ko bhejegá.

4 Merí ján sheron ke bich men hai; main ádash-mizájon ke dar-

PSALM LVII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

1 **B**E merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until *these* calamities be overpast.

2 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth *all things* for me.

3 He shall send from heaven, and save me *from* the reproach of him that would swallow me up. Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul *is* among lions: *and* I lie *even* among them that are set

miyán letá hún, jin ke dánt bar-chhián, aur tír hain, aur jin kí zubán tez talwár hai.

5 Tú ásmánon par sarfaráz ho, ai Khudá, aur sári zamín par terá jalál záhir ho.

6 Unhon ne mere pánwon ke liye jál lagáyá hai; merí ján jhuktí; unhon ne mere áge garhá khodá hai, jis men áp girte hain. Siláh.

7 Merá dil musta'idd hai, ai Khudá, merá dil musta'idd hai; main gáungá, aur sitáish karúngá.

8 Jág, ai merí shaukat; ai bín aur barbat, jág; main sawere uthúngá.

9 Main logon ke darmiyán terá shukr karúngá, ai Khudá wand; main khalq ke bích terá mádh-sará hóungá.

10 Ki terí rahmat ásmánon tak buland hai, aur terí sadáqat bad-líon tak.

11 Tú ásmánon par sarfaráz ho, ai Khudá; sári zamín par terá jalál záhir howe.

LVIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Miktámi i Dáúd: Al-tashit ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I ahl i jamá'at, kyá tum haqq farmáte ho? ai ádmí-zádo, kyá tum sachchí 'adálat karte ho?

2 Balki tumháre dílon men bad-kárián hain; tum apne háthon ke zulm ko zamín par taulte ho.

3 Ahl i sharárat rihm se begána hote; we paidá hote húe bhaṭak játe aur jhúṭh bolte.

4 Un ká zahr sámp ká sá zahr hai; we us bahire nág kí mánind hain, jo apne kán band rakhtá hai,

5 Aur mantar parñnewálon kí áwáz nahín suntá; bare se bare mantar kí us men tásir nahín.

6 Ai Khudá, un ke dánt un ke munh men toṭ; ai KHUDÁWAND,

on fire, *even* the sons of men, whose teeth *are* spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen *themselves*. Selah.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: *I myself* will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy *is* great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth.

PSALM LVIII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

1 **D**O ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.

4 Their poison *is* like the poison of a serpent: *they are* like the deaf adder *that* stoppeth her ear;

5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their month: break out the great

sher-bachchon kī dāḥen tor dāl.

7 Unhen pānī kī tarah, jo sadā jāri rahtā hai, bahā de; jab wuh tīr chille men joṛe, to we kāte hūe ma'lūm hon.

8 Jis tarah ghongā gadāz ho jātā we fanā howen: we 'aurat ke saqte kī tarah āstāb ko na dekhen.

9 Us se peshtar kī un kī degen kānton se garm hon, wuh girdbād kī mānind unhen jīte-jī qabr se urā degā.

10 Sādiqjab intiqām ko dekhegā, to khushi hogā; wuh sharīr ke laḥū se apne pānw dhogā;

11 Aisā kī ādmī kahegā, Ya-qīnan sādiq ke liye jazā hai; be-shakk ek Khudā hai, jo zamīn kī 'adālat kartā hai.

LIX ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Miktām i Dāūd, us waqt tasnīf hūā, jab Sāul ne log bhejke us ke ghar kī chaukī dilwāī, tāki use qatl kare: Al-tashit ke sur par gāyā jāwe.

1 **A**I mere Khudā, mere dushmanon se mujhe bachā; mere mukhālifon se mujh ko mahfūz rakh.

2 Mujhe badkāron se rihāī de, aur khūnī ādmīon se najāt bakhsh.

3 Dekh, kī we merī jān kī ghāt men lage hain; zorāwar merī mukhālafat par jam'a hūe hain; ai KHUDĀWAND, merā kuchh gunāhi aur taqsīr nahīn.

4 We daurte hain, aur ap ko taiyār karte hain, par mere kisī qusūr ke sabab nahīn; tū merī kumak ke liye jāg, aur dekh.

5 Pas, ai KHUDĀWAND, Rabb ul afwāj, Isrā'el ke Khudā, utheke sārī qaumon ko sazā de; sharīr gunahgāron par rahm mat kar. Silāh.

teeth of the young lions, O Lord.

7 Let them melt away as waters *which* run continually: *when* he bendeth *his* bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.

8 As a snail *which* melteth, let *every* one of them pass away: like the untimely birth of a woman, *that* they may not see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in *his* wrath.

10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily *there* is a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

PSALM LIX.

To the chief Musician, Al-tashith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

1 **D**ELIVER me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.

3 For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sin, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselves without *my* fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah.

6 We shám ko lautte hain; we kutte kí mánind bhaunkte hain, aur shahr men har taraf phirte hain.

7 Dekh, we munh se ďakáarte hain, aur un ke labon ke andar talwáren hain, aur kahte kí Kaun suntá hai?

8 Par tú, ai KHUDÁWAND, un par hanstá hai; tú sári gurohon ko maškbara banáwegá.

9 Harchand we qawí hon, par merí nazar tujhí par hai, kí Khudá merí panáh hai.

10 Merá Khudá jo hai, us kí rahmat mere áge áge chalegí; Khudá mujh ko dushmanon par kámyáb kar dikhláegá.

11 Unhen ján se mat már, na ho, kí mere log bhúl jáen; unhen apní qudrat se paráganda aur past kar, ai Khudáwand hamárí sipar.

12 Kí un ke munh men khatáen hain, aur un ke labon men burí báten; unhen un ke ghámanď men giriftár kar; kí we la'n ta'n karte, aur jhúthí báten kahte hain.

13 Qahr se un ko faná kar, unhen faná kar, táki we na rahen; aur we yaqín jánen, kí Khudá zamín kí sab tarafon men Ya'qúb kí saltanat kartá hai. Síláh.

14 Shám ko we lautte hain, aur kutte kí mánind bhaunkte hain, aur shahr kí har taraf phirte hain.

15 We kháne kí talásh men bhaťakte phiren, aur jab ser na howen, to sári rát ko wahán káten.

16 Main to terí qudrat kí saná gáungá; hán, main subh ko pukárke terí rahmat ke gít gáungá, kí tú merí ár hai, aur musíbat ke din merí pusht o panáh.

17 Aur ai merí quwat, main terí madh karúngá, kí Khudá merí panáh, aur merá rahím Khudá hai.

6 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords *are* in their lips: for who, *say they*, doth hear?

8 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

9 *Because of* his strength will I wait upon thee: for God *is* my defence.

10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see *my desire* upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

12 *For* the sin of their mouth *and* the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying *which* they speak.

13 Consume *them* in wrath, consume *them*, that they *may* not *be*: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

14 And at evening let them return; *and* let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God *is* my defence, *and* the God of my mercy.

LX ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Miktám, Sosan-'adút ke sur par ta'lím ke liye gáyá jáwe. Wuh us waqt musannaf húa, jab wuh Arám i Nahraim aur Arám i Zúbah se lará, aur Yúab phirá, aur namak ke nasheb men bárah hazár Adúmíon ko mára thá.

1 **A**I Khudá, tú ne ham ko rádd kar diyá, tú ne ham ko paráganda kiyá, tú ham se nákhush húa; tú hamárá taraf phir mutawajjih ho.

2 Tú ne zamín ko larzáyá; tú ne use torá: us ke rákhue milá de, ki wuh kámpí hai.

3 Tú ne apne bandon ko sakht dukh diyá; tú ne ham ko hairat kí mai pilái.

4 Tú ne un ko jo tujh se darte hain jhandá diyá, ki use haqq ke liye buland karen.

5 Tá ki terá malibúh rihái páwe, tú apne dalne háth se bachá le, aur hamárá sun.

6 Khudá ne apne taqaddus men farmáyá hai, ki Main khush hoúngá; main Sikm ho taqám karúngá, aur Sukkát kí wádi ko mápúngá.

7 Jil'ád merá hai aur Munassí merá; Ifráim bhí mere sir ká bal hai; Yahúdáh merá 'asá e saltanat hai.

8 Moáb mere dhone ká lagan hai; main Adúm par apní jútí chalaúngá; ai Filist, mere bá'is shádiyána bajá.

9 Mujh ko hasín shahr men kaun le jáwegá? Adúm tak mujh ko kaun pahuncháwegá?

10 Ai Khudá, kyá tú yih na karegá, jis ne hamen radd kar diyá? tú hi, ai Khudá, jo hamáre lashkaron ke sáth na chalá?

11 Musibat men hamárá madad

PSALM LX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aram-naharaim and with Aram-zobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand.

1 **O** GOD, thou hast cast us off; thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again.

2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.

4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.

5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save *with* thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my lawgiver;

8 Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.

9 Who will bring me *into* the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

10 Wilt not thou, O God, *which* hadst cast us off? and thou, O God, *which* didst not go out with our armies?

11 Give us help from trouble:

kar, ki rihái ádmí kí taraf se 'abas hai.

12 Khudá hí se ham bahádurí karengé; kyúñki wuhí hamáre dushmanon ko pámal karegá.

LXI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, merá nála sun; merí du'á qabúl kar.

2 Jab merá dil ghabrá játa, main zamín ke sire se terí faryád karúngá: us chatán tak, jo mujh se únchí hai, mujh ko le pahunchá.

3 Kyúñki tú mere liye ek panáh hai; dushmanon se bach rahne ko ek hasín burj.

4 Main tere maskan men sadá rahá karúngá; main tere paron ke sáya tale panáh lúngá. Siláh.

5 Kí ai Khudá, tú ne merí nazren qabúl kín; tú ne mujh ko un logon kí sí, jo tere nam se darté hain, mírás dí.

6 Tú bádsháhí kí zindagání barháegá, aur us kí 'umr pusht dar pusht tak.

7 Wuhí Khudá ke huzúr abad tak sábit ráhegá; tú apní rahmat aur sadáqat se us kí muháfazat kará.

8 So main abad tak tere nám kí saná gaúngá, aur har roz apní nazren guzránúngá.

LXII ZABŪR.

Yadutún sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**ERÍ ján chupke faqat Khudá hí ke intizár men hai, ki merí naját us se hai.

2 Wuhí akelá merí chatán, aur merí rihái hai; wuhí merí panáh hai, mujh ko ba shiddat jumbish kabhí na hogí.

3 Tum kab tak ek mard par hamla karoge? tum sab áp hí qatl

for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

PSALM LXI.

To the chief Musician upon Neginah, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that is higher than I*.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given *me* the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: *and* his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, *which* may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

PSALM LXII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 **T**RULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him *cometh* my salvation.

2 He only *is* my rock and my salvation; *he is* my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall

kiye jáoge, jaise jhukí húi díwár,
aur jaise ḡagmagátí bár.

4 We mansúba bándhte hain,
faqat is wáste kí use us kí shaukat
se utár den; aur jhúthí báten
bolne se masrúr hote hain; we
apne munh se to barakat bhejte
hain, par apne batin men la'nat
karte hain. Siláh.

5 Ai merí ján, chupke faqat
Khudá ke intizár men rah; kí
merí ummed usí se hai.

6 Wuhí akelá merí chatán, aur
merí ribhái, aur merí panáh hai;
so mujh ko jumbish ná hogí.

7 Merí naját, aur merí shaukat,
Khudá kí taraf se hai; mere zor
kí chatán, aur merí panáh, Khudá
hai.

8 Ai logo, har waqt us par ta-
wakkul karo, aur apne dil us ke
huzúr undel do: kí Khudá ha-
márá panáh hai. Siláh.

9 Yaqínan, kamqadr log behúda
hain, aur 'alíqadr ashkhás jhúthe
hain; so we sab ke sab behúdagí
se tarázú men bahut subuk hain.

10 Zulm par takiya ná karo,
aur sitam karke behúda ná bano;
agar mál ziyáda hotá jáwe, to us
par dil ná dharo.

11 Khudá ne ek bár farmáyá,
aur main ne do martaba yih suná,
kí zor Khudá ká hai.

12 Aur rahmat bhí tujhí se hai,
ai Khudáwand; kí tú har shakhs
ko us ke 'amal ke mutábíq badlá
detá hai.

LXIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabŭr, jab wuh dasht i
Yahúdáh men thá.

1 **A**I Khudá, tú merá Khudá
hai, main tarke tujh ko
ḡhúndhúngá; merí ján terí piyásí
hai, aur merá jisn khushk aur
súkhí-zamín men, jahán pání kí
ek búnd nahín, terá mushtáq hai;

2 Táki terí qudrat, aur terí

be slain all of you: as a bowing
wall *shall ye be, and as a tottering*
fence.

4 They only consult to cast *him*
down from his excellency: they
delight in lies: they bless with
their mouth, but they curse in-
wardly. Selah.

5 My soul, wait thou only upon
God; for my expectation *is* from
him.

6 He only *is* my rock and my
salvation: *he is* my defence; I
shall not be moved.

7 In God *is* my salvation and my
glory: the rock of my strength,
and my refuge, is in God.

8 Trust in him at all times; ye
people, pour out your heart be-
fore him: God *is* a refuge for us.
Selah.

9 Surely men of low degree *are*
vanity, *and* men of high degree
are a lie: to be laid in the balance,
they *are* altogether *lighter* than
vanity.

10 Trust not in oppression, and
become not vain in robbery: if
riches increase, set not your heart
upon them.

11 God hath spoken once: twice
have I heard this; that power *be-
longeth* unto God.

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, *be-
longeth* mercy: for thou renderest
to every man according to his
work.

PSALM LXIII.

A Psalm of David, when he was
in the wilderness of Judah.

1 **O** GOD, thou *art* my God;
early will I seek thee: my
soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh
longeth for thee in a dry and
thirsty land, where no water is.

2 To see thy power and thy

hashmat ko dekhe, jaisá ki main ne bait i quds men dekhá hai.

3 Is liye ki terá lutf i kámil zindagí se bihtar hai, to mere lab terí sitáish karte rahenge.

4 Jab tak ki main jítá hún, terí sitáish karúngá, aur terá nám le leke apne háth utháúngá.

5 Merí ján yún ser hogí, jaise gúdá aur charbí kháke hote hain : aur merá munh shugufta labon se terí sitáish karegá :

6 Jab ki main tujhe apne bistar par yád kartá hún, aur rát ke pahron men terá dhyán kartá hún.

7 Kyúнки tú merá chára hai, aur tere paron kí chháon tale khush-waqt hún.

8 Merí ján tere píchhe lagí hai ; terá dahná háth mujh ko thámbtá hai.

9 So we, jo merí ján ke khwá-hán hain, táki mujhe halák karen, zamín ke asfal ko játe rahenge.

10 We talwár se khet áwenge ; we gídaron ká luqma howenge.

11 Lekin bádsháh Khudá se masrúr hogá ; har ek shakhs, jo us kí qasam khátá, wuh shaukat paidá karegá ; par un ká munh, jo jhúth bolte hain, band ho jáegá.

LXIV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I Khudá, merí du'á kí áwáz sun, aur dushmanon kí dahshat se merí ján bachá.

2 Aur sharíron kí pinhání mash-warat, aur badkáron ke zulm kí shiddat se mujhe chhipá ;

3 Jo apní zubán ko teg kí mánind tez karte hain, aur kamán khínchte hain, táki karwí báton ke tír chaláwen ;

4 Táki chhipke kámil ádmí ko máren ; we nágahání tír lagáte hain, aur darte nahín.

5 We ek bure kám men áp ko targíb dete hain ; we poshída phande márne kí báchtít karté

glory, so *as* I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live : I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as *with* marrow and fatness ; and my mouth shall praise *thee* with joyful lips :

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on thee in the *night* watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee : thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those *that* seek my soul, to destroy *it*, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword : they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God ; every one that sweareth by him shall glory : but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

PSALM LXIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR my voice, O God, in my prayer : preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked ; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity :

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and* bend *their* bows to shoot their arrows, *even* bitter words :

4 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect : suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves in an evil matter : they commune of laying snares privily ; they say,

hain; we kahte hain, ki Ham ko kaun dekhegá?

6 We badkárion kí talásh men hain; we púrí talásh karte hain; un men se har ek ká bátin aur dil gahrá hai.

7 Par Kḥudá un par ek tír cháláwégá; we nágalán gháyal ho jáenge.

8 So we apní zubán ke phande men áp ko phansáwenge; we sab, jo un ko dekhege, bláenge;

9 Aur sab ádmí darenge, aur Kḥudá ke kám ko bayán karenge; aur we us ke fí'alon ko achchhí tarah samjhege.

10 Us-waqt sádiq KḤUDAWAND ke sabab kḥush honge, aur us par tawakkul karenge; aur we sab jo dil ke sídhe hain fakhr karenge.

LXV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabŭr, jo gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Kḥudá, hamd o saná Sai-hún men terá intizár kartí hai, aur tujhí ko nazr adá kí jácgeí.

2 Ai tú, jo du'á ká sunnewálá hai, sáre bashar tujh pás áwenge.

3 Khatáon ne mujhe maglúb kiyá hai; hamáre gunáhon ká kafára tú hí karegá.

4 Mubárák hai wuh, jise tú ne barguzída kiyá aur apne huzúr men buláya, táki wuh terí dargá-hon men sukúnat kare; ham tere ghar kí, hán, terí hí muqaddas haikal kí, kḥubí se ser honge.

5 Tú sadáqat se hawnák chízen dikháke ham ko jawáb detá hai, ai hamáre naját-denewále Kḥudá; tú zamín ke sáre kanáron ká, aur un ká bhí, jo dúr daryá ke bích men hain, bharosá hai.

6 Tú ne apní qudrat se paláron ko qáim kiyá; tú jo apní kamar qúwat se bándhtá hai.

7 Tú daryáon ke shor ko sukún bakhshtá hai, aur un kí maujon

Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities; they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of every one *of them*, and the heart, is deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them *with* an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.

8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them shall flee away.

9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

PSALM LXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

1 **P**RAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee*, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, *even* of thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea.

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and

kí áwáz ko, aur logon, ke gulgule ko bithátá hai.

8 We, jo zamín kí intihá men baste hain, tere nishánon se khauf khaté hain; kí tú subh shám ke nikalne kí jagahon ko khush o khurram kartá hai;

9 Tú zamín kí khabar lene átá, aur us ko serábí bakhshatá hai; tú us ko Khudá ke daryá se, jo pání se bhará hai, málámál kartá hai; tú taiyári karke un ke liye galla muhaiyá kartá hai.

10 Tú us ke dharon par ifráat se pání barsátá hai; tú us kí reghá-riyon men use bahátá hai: tú us ko menhon se narm kartá hai; tú us kí roidagi men barakat bakhshatá hai.

11 Tú apne lutf se sál ko táj bakhshatá hai; terí sair se raugan tapaktá hai.

12 Bayábán men charágáhon par qatre tapakte hain; chhotí pahárián har taraf khush hotí hain.

13 Charágáhen gallon se mulab-bas hui hain, aur nasheb galle se dhap gae hain; we khushí se lalkarte hain, aur chahchahate hain.

LXVI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, ek Zabúr yá Gít.

1 **A**I sári sarzámíno, Khudá ke liye khushí se chilláo.

2 Pukárke us ke buzurg nám ke gít gáo; hamd karke us kí hashmat zahir karo.

3 Khudá se kaho, Tere kám kyá hí muhib hain; terí qudrat kí buzurgí se tere sáre dushman tere tábi'dár howenge.

4 Sári zamín tujhe sijda karegi, aur terí madhkhwán howegi; we tere nám ká gít gáwenge.

5 Áo, Khudá ke kám dekho; kí baní Ádam ke haqq men us ke kám muhib hain.

6 Us ne samundar ko sukhá diyá; we daryá men pánw dharke

the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blestest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys are also covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM LXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

1 **M**AKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name. Selah.

5 Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood

pār chāle gae; wahān ham us ke sabab se masrūr hūc.

7 Wuh apnī qudrat se abadī saltanat kartā hai; us kī ānkhen qaumon ko dekhtī hain, tā na ho, kī gardankash log sir uṭhāwen. Silāh.

8 Ai logo, hamāre Khudā ko mubārak kaho, aur us kī sitāish karke āwāz sunāo;

9 Jo ham ko jītī jān detā hai aur hamāre pānw phisalne nahīn detā.

10 Ai Khudā, tū ne ham ko āzmāyā; tū ne ham ko yūn tātā, jaisē rūpā tātā jāwe.

11 Tū ne ham ko dām men phansāyā; tū ne hamārī kamaron par dukh bāndhā hai.

12 Tū ne logon ko hamāre siron par charhāyā; hām āg aur pānī men paye; par tū ham ko tawangar makān men pahunchātā hai.

13 Main charhāwe leke tere ghar men jāūngā; main tere liye apnī nazren adā karūngā;

14 Wuh, jo bipāt ke waqt main ne apne labon se muqarrar kīn, aur apne munh se mānīn.

15 Main pālē hūc jānwaron ke charhāwe, mendhion kī khushībūion samet, tere liye gunzrānūngā; main bachhre aur bakre charhāūngā. Silāh.

16 Ai sārē khudātarso, tum sab āo; suno, kī main kholke bayān kartā hūn, kī us ne merī jān se yih yih kuchh kiya.

17 Main apne munh se us pās chillāyā; aur wuh merī zūbān kā mamdūh hūā.

18 Agar merā dil badkārī par māl hai, to Khudāwaud merī na sunegā.

19 Par Khudā ne to sunā; us ne merī du'ā kī āwāz par kān dharā.

20 Mubārak hai Khudā, jis ne merī du'ā ko na pherā, aur na apnī rahmat ko mujh se.

on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

8 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net: thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt-sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.

16 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

19 But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

LXVII ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, ek Zabūr yá Gít, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **K**HUDÁ ham par rahm kare, aur ham ko barakat dēwe, aur apne chihre ko ham par jalwagar farmáwe; Siláh.

2 Táki terí ráh zamín men jání jáwe, aur terí naját sári qaumon men.

3 Ai Kḥudá, log terí sitáish karen; sab log terí madh-kḥwání karen.

4 Ummaten kḥush howen, aur kḥushí se gāwen; ki tú logon ke haqq men sachchí 'adálat karegá, aur zamín par ummaton kí hidáyat karegá. Siláh.

5 Ai Kḥudá, log terí sitáish karen; sáre log terí madh-kḥwání karen.

6 Zamín apní afzáish paidá karegi; Kḥudá, hamará Kḥudá ham ko barakat degá.

7 Kḥudá ham ko barakat degá, aur zamín ke sáre kanáre us ká ḍar mánenge.

LXVIII ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabūr.

1 **K**HUDÁ uthe, us ke dushman tittar bittar howen; we, jo us ká kína rakhte hain, us ke huzúr se bhágen.

2 Jis tarah dhuwán hánkne se phat játa hai, usí tarah we phat jáwen; jis tarah kí mom ág par pighaltá hai, sharír Kḥudá ke huzúr men faná howen.

3 Sádiq shádmán hon, aur Kḥudá ke sámlne masrúr hon; hán, kḥushí ke márephúlénasamáwen.

4 Kḥudá kí madh karo; us ke nám ke saná-kḥwán ho; us kí buzurgí karo, jo apne nám YÁH se ásmánon par sawár hai, aur us ke huzúr kḥushí karo.

5 Yatímon ká báp aur bewon ká walí apne makán i muqaddas men, Kḥudá hai.

PSALM LXVII.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

1 **G**OD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PSALM LXVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song of David.

1 **L**ET God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

6 Khudá iklauton ko gharāne-wāle kartā hai; wuhī un ko, jo zanjīron se bandhe hain chhūrātā hai; par fitna-angez khushik zamīn men rahte hain.

7 Ai Khudā, jis dam tū apne bandon ke āge āge bāhar niklā, aur jis dam tū bayābān kī samt se guzrā; Silāh:

8 Zamīn larzī, aur āsmān tapke, Khudā ke huzūr; hān, Sīnā kī bhī Khudā ke huzūr, jo Ierāel kā Khudā hai, jumbish hūī.

9 Ai Khudā, tū ne zor kā menh barsāyā jis se tū ne apnī za'if mīrās ko qāim kiya.

10 Terī jamā'at us men basī; ai Khudā, tū ne apne huf se miskīnon ke liye taiyārī kī.

11 Khudāwand ne hukm diyā, aur khush-khabarī denewālī barī jamā'at thī.

12 Lashkarwāle bādshāh bhāg bhāg gae; aur us 'aurat ne, jo ghar men rahī, lūt kā māl bāntā.

13 Jab tum bherśalon ke darmiyān basoge, tab tum aise hoge, jaise kabūtar, jis ke bāl rūpe se marhe hon, aur jis ke par khālis sone se.

14 Jis waqt Qādir ī mutlaq bādshāhon ko us men tittar bittar kare, to Zalmūn barf kī mānind safed ho jācā.

15 Khudā kā pahār Basan kā sā pahār hai; Basan ke pahār kī mānind ek ūchā pahār hai.

16 Tum kyūn dāh karke tūkte ho, ai ūche pahārō? yih wuh pahār hai, jis men Khudā ne chāhā, kī base; hān, KHUDĀ-WAND us men tā abad basēgā.

17 Khudā kī garīān bīs hazār hain, balki hazārā hazār hain; Khudāwand Sīnā men, jo makān ī muqaddas hai, un ke darmiyān hai.

18 Tū ūche par charhā; tū ne asīron ko asīr kiya; tū ne logon ke wāste, fitna-angez tak, in ām

6 Got setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness; Selah:

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: *even Sinai itself was moved* at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great *was* the company of those that published it.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, *yet shall ye be as* the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was *white* as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God is *as* the hill of Bashan; an high hill *as* the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? *this is* the hill *which* God desireth to dwell in; yea, the Lord will dwell *in it* for ever.

17 The chariots of God *are* twenty thousand, *even* thousands of angels: the Lord *is* among them, *as in* Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men;

liye, táki KHUDAWAND Khudá un men base.

19 Khudáwand mubárák hai, jo har roz ham par ni'amat ká bojh rakhtá hai; wuh hí hamárá naját-denewálá Khudá hai. Siláh.

20 Hamárá Khudá hamárá naját-denewálá Khudá hai; aur maut se rahái bakhshná KHUDAWAND hí ká kám hai.

21 Khudá apne dushmanon ke sir, aur us shakhs kí bálválí khopri ko, jo gunáh kartá játá hai, chur kar degá.

22 Khudáwand ne farmáyá, Main Basan se unhen pher láungá; hán, main daryá ke gahráo men se unhen pher láungá;

23 Táki tere pánw tere dushmanon ke lahu se surkh hon, aur tere kutton kí jibhen bhí waisí hojáwen.

24 Unhon ne, ai Khudá, terí chálén dekhín; hán, mere Khudá, mere Bádsháh, kí chálén maqdis men dekhín.

25 Gánewále áge áge chale, sáz ke bajánewále píchhe píchhe, aur kunwárián un ke darmiyán daf bajáti játíán thín.

26 Ai logo, majma'on men Khudá ko mubárákbád kaho, hán, Khudáwand ko, tum jo Isráel ke chashme se ho.

27 Chhotá Binyamín, jo un ká hákim hai, aur Yahúdáh ke amará, aur un ke mushír, aur Zabulún ke ašhráf, aur Naftáli ke ra'úsá wahán hain.

28 Tere Khudá ne terí mazbúti ká hukm kiyá; ai Khudá, us ko, jo tú ne hamáre liye muhaiyá kiyá, mazbúti bakhsh.

29 Kyúнки terí haikal ke sabab bádsháh Yarusalam men tujh pás hadye láenge.

30 Tú naistán ke wahshíon ko, aur bailon ke jhund ko, logon ke bachhron samet, dánt, táki har ek, sikka láke, tábi'dár bane; aur un qaumon ko, jo jang se khush hotí hain, tittar bittar kar.

yea, for the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell among them.

19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation. Selah.

20 He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies, and the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring my people again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies, and the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God; even the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after; among them were the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Bless ye God in the congregations, even the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There is little Benjamin with their ruler, the princes of Judah and their council, the princes of Zebulun, and the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people that delight in war.

31 Sháhzáde Misr se áwenge: Kúsh ke log jaldí apne háth Khudá kí taraf barháwenge.

32 Ai zamín kí mamlukato, Khuda ke gít gáo, aur Khudá-wand ke saná-khwán ho; Siláh:

33 Us hí kí, jo falak ul aflák par, jo qadím se hain, sawár hai; dekh, wuh apní áwáz sunátá hai, jo buland áwáz hai.

34 Tum tawánái kí nisbat Khudá hí kí taraf karo, ki us kí jalálat Isráel par zahir hai, aur us ká zor badlón men hai.

35 Ai Khudá, tú apne muqaddas makánon men muhíb hai; Isráel ká Khudá wuh hai, jo zor aur táqat apne logon ko bakhshatá hai. Khudá mubárák hai.

LXIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Sosanon ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, tí mujh ko bachá le, ki pání merí ján tak pahunché hain.

2 Main gahrí kich men dhas chalá, jáhán khará rahá nahín játá; main gahre pání men pará; dheu mere úpar se guzarté hain.

3 Main chilláte chilláte thaká; merá galá khushk huá; apne Khudá kí intizári karte karte merí bínái ghat gáí.

4 We, jo be-sabab merá kína rakhte hain, shumár men mere sir ke bálon se ziyáda hain; we, jo mujhe qatl kiyá eháhte hain, aur náhaqq mere dushman hain, zabardast hain: jo kuchh ki main ne nahín chhíná, so main ne pher diyá.

5 Ai Khudá, tí merí jahálat se wáqif hai, aur mere gunáh tujh se chhipe nahín.

6 Ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul afwáj, un ko, jo tere ummedwár hain, mere liye sharminda na kar; un ko, jo tujh ko dhúndhte hain, ai Isráel ke Khudá, mere liye ná-ummed mat kar.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord; Selah:

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, *which were* of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, *and that* a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency *is* over Israel, and his strength *is* in the clouds.

35 O God, *thou art* terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel *is* he that giveth strength and power unto *his* people. Blessed be God.

PSALM LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, *A Psalm* of David.

1 **S**AVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, *being* mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored *that* which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Kyúnki tere liye main ne malámat kí bardásht kí, aur sharmindagí ne mere munh ko dhámpá.

8 Main apne bháíon men ek pardesí baná, aur apní má ke farzandon men ek ajnabí huá.

9 Ki tere ghar kí gairat ne mujh ko khá liyá; aur un kí malámat, jo tujh ko malámat karte hain, mujh par párí.

10 Aur jab main royá, aur main ne roza rakhke áp ko tambíh dí, to wuh bhí merí ruswáí ká bá'is huá.

11 Aur jab main ne tát ká libás pahiná, to unhon ne mujhe zarb-ul-masal kiyá.

12 We, jo ástáne par baithe hain, merí bábat bakte hain, aur nashe-báz mere haqq men gáte hain.

13 Lekin, ai KHUDÁWAND, main jo hún, tujh se du'á mángtá hún; tú qabúliyat ke waqt, ai KHUDÁ, apní rahmat kí bepáyání se, apní naját-denewálí sadáqat se merí sun le.

14 Mujhe kich se nikál, ki main na dúbún; mujhe un se, jo merá kína rakhthe hain, aur páníon kí gahráí se, naját bakhsh.

15 Pání kí bárh ko mujh par se guzarne na de; daryá mujhe nigalne na páe; qabr mujh ko apne munh men leke use band karne na páe.

16 Ai KHUDÁWAND, merí sun le, ki terá lutf khúb hai; apní latíf rahmaton kí firáwání ke mutábíq merí taraf mutawajjih ho.

17 Apne bande se apná munh na pher, ki mujh par bipat hai; jald ho, merí sun.

18 Merí ján ke pás á, aur us ko chhurá; mere dushmanon ke sabab mujhe bachá.

19 Tú merí zillat, aur merí ruswáí, aur merí behurmatí se ágáh hai; mere sáre bairí tere áge hain.

20 Sarzanish ne merá dil torá; main niháyat udás hún; main

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I *was* the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O LORD, *in* an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness *is* good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And 'hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries *are* all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heavi-

ne táká kíyá, kí koí mujhe dilásá de, par koí nahín; aur koí mujhe tasallí dewe, par na milá.

21 Unhon ne mujhe khúne ke 'iwaz pitt diyá; aur pání ke badle piyás ke liye sirká pine ko diyá.

22 Aisá kar, kí un ká dastar-khwán un ke liye phandá ho: aur jo kuchh un kí bihtari ke liye hai, un ke phansne ká dām howe.

23 Un kí ánkhen audhí kár, kí na dekhen; aur un kí kamaren sadá larza kháwen.

24 Apná gazab un par uidel de, aur apne qahr í shadíd se unhen pakar le.

25 Un ká mahall-ujár de; un ke kháimon men rahnewálá koí na rahe.

26 Kyúunki we us par, jo terá mará húa hai, sitam karte hai; aur tere zakhmíon kí taklíf báton se barháte hai.

27 Un ke gunáh par gunáh afzúd kar, aur unhen apní sadáqat men dákhil hone na de.

28 Unhen zindon ke daftar se met de, aur sádiqon ke darmiyán un ko qalamband na kar.

29 Par main miskín aur gam-gín hún; ai Khudá, apní naját se mujhe úchá kar.

30 Main Khudá ke nám ká rág gáungá, aur shukrguzári karke us kí barái karúngá.

31 Is se KHUDAWANÓ bail aur bachhre kí nisbat se, jin ke sing aur khaar hote hai, ziyáda khush hogá.

32 Farotání karnewále de-khenge, aur khush honge: aur túmháre dil, ai tum jo Khudá ke tálib ho, khushwaqt howenge.

33 Kyúunki KHUDAWANÓ miskínon kí suntá hai, aur apne asíroy kí hiquárat nahín kartá.

34 Ásmán aur zamín us kí sitáish karen; sáre daryá bhí, aur har ek chíz, jo un men rengtí hai.

35 Kí Khudá Sálwín ko bacháwegá, aur Yahúdáh kí bastión

ness: and I looked *for some* to take pity, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them: and *that which should have been* for their welfare, let it become a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate; and let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But I *am* poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

31 *This* also shall please the Lord better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see *this*, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the Lord heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah:

kí marammat karegá, táki we us men basen, aur un ke málík howen.

36 Ūs ke bandon kí aulád bhí us kí wáris hogí: aur we, jò us ke nám par 'áshiq hain, us men búdobásh karenge.

LXX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ka Zabúr; tazkír ke wáste.

1 **A**I Khudá, mujhe jald naját de; ai KHUDÁWAND, jald á aur merí kumák kar.

2 Un ko, jo merí ján ke dar-pai hain, pashemán aur ruswá kar; unhen jo mujhe satáyá cháhte hain, ultá phirá de, aur khajil kar.

3 Un ko, jo kahate hain, Áhá, áhá, un kí burái ke badle ultá phirá.

4 We sab, jo tere tálib hain, tujh se shád aur khurram hon; aur aisá ho, ki we, jo terí naját ke 'áshiq hain, sadá kahá karen, ki Khudá kí barái ho.

5 Main miskín hún, aur muhtáj; ai Khudá, merí taraf jald á; tú hí merá chára hai, aur merá naját-denewálá; so ai KHUDÁWAND, der na kar.

LXXI ZABŪR.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, merá bharosá tujh par hai: tú mujhe kadhí sharminda mat kar.

2 Apní sadáqat se mujhe naját de, aur mujhe makhlási bakhsh; merí taraf kán dhar, aur mujhe rihái de.

3 Tú mere rahne ke liye ek chatán ho, ki main wahán hamisha jáún; tú hí ne merí naját ka hukm kiya hai; ki tú merí chatán, aur merá garh hai.

4 Ai mere Khudá, sharir ke háth se, aur kaj aur be-mihr insán ke panj se mujhe chhurá.

that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

36 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

PSALM LXX.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 **M**AKE haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha.

4 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I *am* poor and needy: make haste unto me, O God: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.

PSALM LXXI.

1 **I**N thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou *art* my rock and my fortress.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

5 Kyúñki, ai Khudá, mere Rabb, tú merí ummedgáñ hai, aur merá í'atimád larḱáí se tujhí par hai.

6 Main tujh par takiya kartá hún us dam se ki peṭ se niklá; tú wuh hai, jis ne mujhe merí má ke rihm men se nikálá: main sadá terí sitáish karnewálá hún.

7 Main bahutñ ke liye ek achambhá hún, par tú merí baṛí panáh hai.

8 Merá munh terí sitáish aur terí sipás se sáre din labrez rahe.

9 Burhápe men mujhe phenk na de; merí nátawání ke waqt mujhe tark mat kar.

10 Ki mere dushman merí gíbat karte hain; aur we, jo merí ján kí ghát men hain, ápas men maslahat karte,

11. Aur kahte hain, ki Khudá ne use tark kiyá hai: so us ká píchhá karo, aur use pakro; ki us ká chhuránewálá koí nahín.

12 Ai Khudá, mujh se dúr na ho; ai mere Khudá, jald merí kumak kar.

13 We, jo mere jání dushman hain, khajil aur faná howen; aur we jo mujhe satáyá cháhíte hain, sharu aur ruswái se mulabbas howen.

14 Par main har dam ummedwár rahúngá, aur terí sári madh ziyáda ziyáda kartá jáúngá.

15 Merá munh terí sadáqat aur terí naját sáre din bayán karegá; is liye ki main un ká hisáb nahín jántá.

16 Main Khudáwand Khudá kí quwat se áge áge jáúngá; main sirf terí hí sadáqat ká zikr karúngá.

17 Ki, ai Khudá, tú ne mujhe larḱáí se tarbiyat kiyá, aur ab tak main terí 'ajáb qudraten bayán kartá rahá hún.

18 Ab main búrhá aur sir sufed hún; so ai Khudá, tú ab bhí mujhe tark na kar, yaláñ tak ki main terí quwat is pusht par, aur tere

5 For thou *art* my hope, O Lord God: *thou art* my trust from my youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my mother's bowels: my praise *shall be* continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many: but thou *art* my strong refuge.

8 Let my mouth be filled *with* thy praise *and with* thy honour all the day.

9 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

10 For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together,

11 Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him: for *there is* none to deliver him.

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

13 Let them be confounded *and* consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered *with* reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness *and* thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers *thereof*.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, *even* of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and greyheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength *unto* this generation, *and*

zor ko har ek shakhs par, jo áge ko paidá hogá, zâhir karún.

19 Ai Khudá, terí sadáqat bahut buland hai, ki tú ne bare bare kám kiye; ai Khudá, terí misl kaun hai.

20 Tú hai, jis ne mujh par barí sakht musíbaten dálín; aur tú mujh ko phir jiláegá, aur zamín ke asfal se mujhe phir úpar le áegá.

21 Tú merí buzurgí ziyáda karégá, aur phir mujhe har ek taraf se tasallí bakhshégá.

22 Aur main bhí bín ká sáz bajá bajáke, ai mere Khudá, terí amá-nat kí sitáish karúngá; ai Isráel ke Quddús, main barbat bajáke tere gít gaúngá.

23 Mere lab, jis waqt ki main terí madh-sarái karúngá, niháyat khush honge, aur aisé hí merá jí, jise tú ne khalásí bakhshí.

24 Aur apní zubán se bhí sáre din terí sadáqat kí báten kahtá rahúngá; ki we, jo mere ranj ke khwáhái hain, ruswá húe, aur unhon ne pashemání pái.

LXXII ZABŪR.

Sulaimán ká.

1 **A**I Khudá, bádsháh ko apní 'adálaten 'atá kar, aur bádsháh ke bete ko apní sadáqat de.

2 Wuh tere logon men sadáqat se hukm karegá; aur tere miskínon men 'adálat se.

3 Pahár logon ke liye salámatí zâhir karenge, aur tîle bhí, sadáqat se.

4 Wuh qaum ke miskínon ká insáf karegá, aur muhtájon ke farzandon ko bacháwegá, aur zálimon ko tukre tukre karegá.

5 Jab tak ki súrāj aur chánd baqí rahenge, sárí pushton ke log tujh se dará karenge.

6 Wuli bárán kí mánind, jo káte húe ghás par pare, názil hogá; aur phuhí ke menh kí tarah, jo zamín ko seráb kartá hai.

thy power to every one *that* is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who *is* like unto thee!

20 *Thou*, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, *even* thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

PSALM LXXII.

A Psalm for Solomon.

1 **G**IVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers *that* water the earth.

7 Us ke 'asr men, jab tak ki chānd bāqī rahēgā, sādīq phalenge, aur salāmatī firāwān hogī.

8 Samundar se samundar tak, aur daryā se intihā e zamīn tak sab par us kā hukm hogā.

9 We, jo bayābān ke bāshinde hain, us ke sāmihne jhukenge, aur us ke dushman mātī chātenge.

10 Tarsīs aur jazīron ke salātīn tuhfe lāwenge, aur Sabā aur Sibā ke bādshāh hadye guzrānenge.

11 Hān, sāre bādshāh us ke huzūr sījda karenge; sārī gu-rohen us kī khidmatguzārī karenge.

12 Kyūnki wuh nāla karnewāle muhtāj ko, aur miskīn ko, aur un ko, jin kā koī madadgār na ho, bachāwēgā.

13 Wuh miskīn aur muhtāj se marmī karegā, aur muhtājoun kī jān bachā legā.

14 Wuh un kī jāmen dagā aur zulm se bachā legā; un kā khūn us kī nazar men barā qīmatī hogā.

15 Wuh jīwēgā, aur Sabā kā sonā use diyā jāgā; us ke haqq men sadā du'ā hogī: har roz us kī mubārakbād kahī jāgī.

16 Us waqt, ek mutthī bhar dāna, jo zamīn men, yā pahārōn kī choṭion par girenge, to un ke phal Lubnān ke darakht kī tarah jharjharāwenge, aur shahr ke log maidān ke ghās kī mānind phalenge.

17 Us kā nām abad tak bāqī rahēgā; jab tak ki āftāb rahēgā, us ke nām kā rawāj hogā; log us ke bā'is mubārak howenge; sārī qaumen use mubārak kahengī.

18 KHUḌAWAND Khuda, Isrāel kā Khudā, mubārak hai, jo akelā hī 'ajāib kām kartā hai.

19 Us kā muqaddas nām abad tak mubārak hai; sārā jahān us kī hashmat se ma'mūr howe; Āmīn, aur Āmīn.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen, and Amen.

20 Dáúd bin Yassí kí du'áen tamám hún.

LXXIII ZABŪR.

Āsaf ká Zabūr.

1 **Y**AQÍNAN Khudá Isráel ke liye, jitne sáf-dil hain, kyá hí khúb hai!

2 Lekin main jo hún, so mere páon ká phisalná nazdík thá, aur mere qadamon ká rapaṭ jáná qarīb.

3 Ki main jáhilon par hasad kartá thá, jab ki main ne sharíron kí kámyábí dekhí.

4 Ki un ke marne tak koí 'uqda nahín, aur un kí qúwat kámil hai.

5 Na auron kí tarah un par bipat parí, aur na logon kí tarah un par áfat áí.

6 Isí liye ghamand ne tauq kí tarah un ko gher liyá, aur zulm ne un ko poshák kí mánind chhipá diyá.

7 Un kí ánkhen charbí ke bá'is ubharí hui hain, aur un ke dil ke tasauwur hadd se barhte hain.

8 We kharáb hue, aur shararat se zulm kí báten karte hain; gurúrí se bolte hain.

9 Unhon ne apne munh ásmánon par kiye hain, aur un kí zubánen zamín kí sair kartíán hain.

10 So us ke log idhar rujú' láte hain, aur bhare piyále ká pání un par nichorá gayá hai.

11 We kahte hain, Khudá kyúnkar jántá hai? Haqq Ta'ála ko kyá ágáhí hai?

12 Dekho, yih sharír hain, jo dunyá men iqbálmand hain; un kí daulat barhtí játí hai.

13 Yaqínan main ne apne dil ko 'abas sáf kiya hogá, aur begunáhí se apne háth dhoe hogá.

14 Ki main sáre din be-árám rahtá hún, aur har subh ko tam-bíh patá hún.

15 Agar main kahtá, kí yún bayán karúngá; to dekh, kí main terí aulád kí guroh ká gunáh kartá.

20 The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

PSALM LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **T**RULY God is good to Israel, *even* to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, *when* I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble as *other* men; neither are they plagued like *other* men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them *as* a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly *concerning* oppression: they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full *cup* are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most High?

12 Behold, these *are* the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase *in* riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart *in* vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus: behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children.

16 Jab main chāhtā thā, ki us
kī mujhe samajh ho, to mere
nazdik yih barā mushkil thā.

17 Yahan tak ki main Khudā
ke maqdis mein dākhil hūā, tab
main un kā anjām samjhiā.

18 Ki yaqīnān tū ne un ko
phisaltī jaghon mein bithāyā, aur
tū un ko halākat mein dhakel degā.

19 We ek dam mein kyā hī wirān
ho gāe: we sakht dahshaton se
kaise saf barbad ho gae.

20 Jāgnevāle ke khwāb kī mā-
nind, ai Khudāwand, jab tū
jāgegā, tū un kī sūrat ko zalil
karegā.

21 Kī merā dil mahil hūā, aur
mere gurdon mein chasak thī.

22 Is tarah main jāhil thā, aur
nādān; main tere huzūr haiwān
ke mānind thā.

23 Tad bhī main hamesha tere
hī sāth thā; kī tū ne merā
dahinā hāth pakrā.

24 Tū apnī maslahat se mujhe
hidāyat karegā; ba'd us ke mujhe
jalāl mein shāmil kar legā.

25 Āsmān par kaun hai, jo merā
hai, magar tū? aur zamīn par koi
nahīn, jis kā main mushtāq hūn,
magar tū.

26 Merā jism aur merā dil ghaṭā
jātā hai; par Khudā mere dīl
kā bītā hai, aur merā abadī
hissa hai.

27 Dekh, we, jo tujh se dūr hain,
fanā honge; tū ne un sab ko, jo
terī taraf se phirke zānī hūe,
halāk kiya hai.

28 Par main jo hūn, so merī
bhalāī isī mein hai, kī Khudā se
nazdik hoūn; main ne Khudā-
wand YANŌWĀN par tawakkul
kiya hai, tāki main us ke sāre
kāmon ko bayām karūn.

LXXIV ZABŪR

Āsaf kī Mashkīl.

1 **A**I Khudā, tū ne kyūn ham
ko abadī mardūd kiya?
terī charāghāh kī bheron par tere
qalir kā dhuwān kyūn ūthā?

16 When I thought to know
this, it *was* too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanc-
tuary of God; *then* understood I
their end.

18 Surely, thou didst set them in
slippery places: thou castedst
them down into destruction.

19 How are they *brought* into
desolation, as in a moment! they
are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when *one* awak-
eth; *so*, O Lord, when thou
awakest, thou shalt despise their
image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved,
and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish *was* I, and igno-
rant: I *was as* a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I *am* continu-
ally with thee: thou hast holden
me by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with
thy counsel, and afterward re-
ceive me *to* glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven *but*
thee? and *there is* none upon
earth *that* I desire beside thee.

26 My flesh and my heart
faileth; *but* God is the strength
of my heart, and my portion for
ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far
from thee shall perish: thou hast
destroyed all them that go a-
whoring from thee.

28 But *it is* good for me to draw
near to God: I have put my
trust in the Lord God, that I may
declare all thy works.

PSALM LXXIV.

Maschil of Asaph.

1 **O** GOD, why hast thou
cast *us* off for ever? *why*
doth thine anger smoke against
the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Apní us kalísiye ko, jis kí tú ne qadím se kharídáří kí, aur apne mírásí firqe ko, jise tú ne khalásí bakhshí, aur us koh i Saihún ko jis men tú ne sukúnat kí, yád farmá.

3 Dá,imí wíráníon par apne pánw uthá; ki dushmanon ne Bait i Quds men sáří sharáratén kí hain.

4 Tere dushman tere majma'on ke darmiyán gaugá machá rahé hain; we apne jhandon ko nishán banáte hain.

5 Wuh námí thá, jo ghane darakhton par tabar chalátá thá.

6 Par ab we us kí naqqáshíon ko ek-bárgí tabaron aur hatharon se tor-te hain.

7 Unhon ne tere maqdis men ág lagáí hai; unhon ne tere nám ke maskan ko zamín par giráke nápák kiya.

8 Unhon ne apne dil men kahá, Áo, un sab ko barbád karen; unhon ne zamín par Khudá kí sáří 'ibádatgáhon ko jalá diyá hai.

9 Ham apní karámaten kuchh nahín dekh-te; koí nabí bhí nahín; aur hamáre darmiyán koí nahín, jo jáne, ki yih kab tak hogá.

10 Ai Khudá, dushman kab tak ham ko malámat karegá? kyá dushman abad tak tere nám par kufr bakegá?

11 Tú ne kyún apná háth, apná dahná háth, khínch liya hai? use apní bagal se nikál, aur chuká.

12 Khudá merá qadímí bádsháh hai, jo zamín ke bích naját ke kám kartá hai.

13 Tú ne apní tawánái se daryá ko chirá; tú ne páníon men tinínon ke sir kuchle.

14 Tú ne lawiyatán ke siron ke tukre kiye, aur unhen bayábán ke basnewálon kí khurish kiya.

15 Tú ne chashmon ko aur nah-

2 Remember thy congregation, *which* thou hast purchased of old; the rod of thine inheritance, *which* thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; *even* all *that* the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns *for* signs.

5 *A man* was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

6 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled *by casting down* the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

8 They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

9 We see not our signs: *there is* no more any prophet: *neither is there* among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck *it* out of thy bosom.

12 For God *is* my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, *and* gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

15 Thou didst cleave the foun-

ron ko chirá; tú ne bare gahre daryáon ko khushk kiyá.

16 Dín terá hai, aur rát terí; núr o áftáb tú hí ne banáe.

17 Zamín kí sárí sarhadden tú ne muqarrar kiyán; aur tú hí ne garmí o sardí ke mausim banáe.

18 Ai KHUDÁWAND, ise yád rakh, kí dushman malámat kartá hai, aur jáhil qaum tere nám par kufr baktí hai.

19 Apní fákhta kí ján bhír ke qábú men na kar, aur apne miskinon kí guroh ko kabhí na bhúl.

20 Apne 'ahd kí taraf mutawajjih ho; kí zamín ke sáre andhere makán zulm ke maskan ho gaye.

21 Hán, nazlúm ko khajil mat phirá; balki miskín aur muhtáj tere nám kí sitáish karen.

22 Uth, ai KHUDÁ, apní hujjat sábit kar, aur yád rakh, kí kyúñkar jáhil ádmí har roz tujhe malámat kartá hai.

23 Apne dushmanon kí áwáz ko bhúl na já; kí un ká fasád, jo terá muqábala karte haiñ, nit barhtá hai.

LXXV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká Zabúr, jo Al-tashit ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDÁ, ham terá shukr karte haiñ; ham shukr karte haiñ, kí tere 'ajáib kám tere nám kí nazdíki ko záhír karte haiñ.

2 Jab main jamá'at par mukhtár hoúngá, tab main rástí se 'adálat karúngá.

3 Zamín aur us par ke sáre basnewále pighal gaye, aur main us ke sutún sambháltá hín. Siláh.

4 Main ne jáhilon se kahlá, Jahálat ke kám na karo; aur sharíron se, Síng na utháo:

tain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.

16 The day is thine, the night also is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

18 Remember this, *that* the enemy hath reproached, O Lord, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.

19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude *of the wicked*: forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.

20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

21 O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.

22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.

23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.

PSALM LXXV.

To the chief Musician, Al-tashith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

1 **U**NTO thee, O God, do we give thanks, *unto thee* do we give thanks: for *that* thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

2 When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:

5 Apnā sīng ūrchā na karo; aur gardankashī se mat bolo.

6 Ki iqbal na mashriq se ātā hai, aur na magrib se, aur na janūb se;

7 Balki Khudā 'adālat karne-wālā hai; wuh ek ko girātā hai, aur dūsre ko ūthātā hai.

8 Ki KHUDĀWAND ke hāth men ek piyāla hai, jis men surkh mai hai; wuh ek tarkīb se bharā hai; us men se wuh undeltā hai; aur us kī talchhat ko bhī zamīn ke sāre sharīr nichorēnge, aur pīenge.

9 Par main jo hūn, abad tak bayān karūngā, aur Ya'qūb ke Khudā kī hamd gāūngā.

10 Aur main sharīron ke sab sīng kāt dālūngā, par sādīqon ke sīng buland rahenge.

LXXVI ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Āsaf kī Zabūr, jo bīn ke sāth gāyā jāwe.

1 **K**HUDĀ Yahūdāh ke darmiyān mashhūr hai; us kī nām Isrāel men buzurg hai.

2 Sālim men us kī khaima hai, aur Saihūn men us kī maskan.

3 Wahān us ne kamānon ke tīr, aur siparen, aur talwāren torīn, aur larāiān mārī hai. Silāh.

4 Tū shikārī pahārōn se ziyāda shaukatwālā hai.

5 Sāre mazbūt-dilwāle lut gaye, we apnī nīnd men so rahe; aur zabardaston men se kisī ne apne hāth na pāe.

6 Terī dapaṭ se, ai Ya'qūb ke Khudā, gārīān aur ghore nīnd men garq hūe.

7 Tujh se, hān, tujhī se darā chāhiye; aur jab tū ek dafā qalir kare, to kaun tere huzūr kharā rah sakta hai?

8 Tū ne āsmān par se hukm sunāyā, aur zamīn darī, aur tham gāī;

9 Jis waqt kī Khudā 'adālat

5 Lift not up your horn on high: speak *not with* a stiff neck.

6 For promotion *cometh* neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.

7. But God *is* the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the Lord *there is* a cup, and the wine is red: it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring *them* out, and drink *them*.

9 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; *but* the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

PSALM LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

1 **I**N Judah is God known: his name is great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling place in Zion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battle. Selah.

4 Thou *art* more glorious and excellent than the mountains of prey.

5 The stouthearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 Thou, *even* thou, *art* to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven; the earth feared, and was still.

9 When God arose to judgment,

4 Ham un kī aulad se poshīda na rakhenge, aur ānewālī nasl par KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish, aur us kī qudraten, aur us ke 'ajāib kām, jo us ne kiye, zāhir karenge.

5 Kyūnki us ne Ya'qūb men ek 'ahd qāim kiya, aur banī Isrāel men ek sharī'at rakhī, jis kī bābat us ne hamāre bāpdādōn ko hukm kiya, ki we use apnī aulād ko sikhlāwen.

6 Tāki ānewālī pusht, wuh nasl jo paidā hogī, sikhe, aur wuh utheke apnī aulād ko sikhlāwe.

7 Aur we KHUDĀ par tawakkul karen, aur KHUDĀ ke kāmōn ko bhulā na den, balkī us ke hukmōn ko hifz karen;

8 Aur apne bāpdādōn kī tarah ek sharīr aur sarkashi nasl na hon; aisi nasl, ki jis ne apnā dīl-sābit na kiya, aur un ke jī KHUDĀ se lage na rahe.

9 Banī Isrāīm hathiyār lagāke aur kamānen pakarke jang ke dīn lafte.

10 Unhon ne KHUDĀ ke 'ahd ko hifz na kiya, aur na chāhā, ki us kī sharī'at par chalen;

11 Aur us ke kāmōn ko, aur us kī 'ajāib qudraton ko, jo us ne un par zāhir kīn, bhūl gaye.

12 Us ne un ke bāpdādōn ke sāmne zamīn ī Misr men aur Zu'an ke maidān men 'ajāib kām kiye.

13 Us ne daryā ke do hisse kiye, aur unhen pār pahunchāyā; aur us ne pānīōn ko tūda tūda kharā kar diya.

14 Dīn ke waqt us ne badlī ko un kā rahbar kiya, aur sārī rāt āg ke shu'ale ko.

15 Us ne bayābān men chatānōn ko chīrā, aur un men se un ke pīne ko daryā daryā pānī bakhshā.

16 Us ne chatān hī men se sāilāb nikāle, aur nahron kā sā pānī bahāyā.

4 We will not hide *them* from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children :

6 That the generation to come might know *them*, even the children *which* should be born; *who* should arise and declare *them* to their children :

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments :

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation; a generation *that* set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

9 The children of Ephraim, *being* armed, *and* carrying bows, turned back in the day of battle.

10 They kept not the covenant of God, and refused to walk in his law;

11 And forgot his works, and his wonders that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, *in* the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to pass through; and he made the waters to stand *as* an heap.

14 In the daytime also he led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave *them* drink *as out of* the great depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rock, and caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 Par unhoṇ ne Haqq Ta'álá ko, dasht men phir gunáh karke, gussa diláyá.

18 Aur unhoṇ ne apne liye kháná mángke apne dilon men Khudá ko ázmáyá.

19 Hán, unhoṇ ne Khudá kí gíbat kí, aur kahá, Kyá Khudá dasht men khwán i ni'amat de saktá hai?

20 Dekho, us ne chaṭán ko márá, aisá kí pání bah niklá, aur dháren khúb chalin; kyá wuh roṭí bhí de saktá hai? aur apne logon ke liye gosht taiyár kar saktá hai?

21 So KHUDÁWAND ne suná, aur niháyat gusse hoke Ya'qúb men ek ág bharkái; Isráel par bhí qahr uṭhá.

22 Kyúñki unhoṇ ne Khudá par i'atimád na kiyá, aur us kí naját par i'atiqád na rakhá.

23 Aur us ne úpar se badlion ko hukm kiyá; aur us ne ásmán ke darwáze khole;

24 Aur un par mann barsáyá, kí kháwen, aur un ko ásmáni galla bakhshá.

25 Ádmion ne firishton kí khu-rák khái; us ne unhen shikár khiláyá, aur we chhak gae.

26 Us ne púrabí hawá chalái, aur apne zor se us ne dakhaní hawá ko bhí baháyá.

27 Aur us ne un par khák kí mánind gosht, aur daryá kí ret kí mánind pardár murg, barsáe.

28 Aur us ne unhen, un ke khaimon ke bích men, aur un ke maskanon ke áspás, giráyá.

29 So unhoṇ ne kháyá, aur khúb ser húc; us ne un kí tamanná unhen bakhshí;

30 We apní tamanná se kanáre na rahe. Balki jab kí un ká kháná un ke munhon men thá,

31 Tab Khudá ká qahr un par názil húa, aur un ke mote log maqtúl ho gae, aur Isráel ke jawán máre päre.

32 Báwujud is sab ke phir un-

17 And they sinned yet more against him by provoking the most High in the wilderness.

18 And they tempted God in their heart by asking meat for their lust.

19 Yea, they spake against God; they said, Can God furnish a table in the wilderness?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed; can he give bread also? can he provide for his people?

21 Therefore the LORD heard *this*, and was wroth: so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came up against Israel;

22 Because they believed not in God, and trusted not in his salvation:

23 Though he had commanded the clouds from above, and opened the doors of heaven,

24 And had rained down manna upon them to eat, and had given them of the corn of heaven.

25 Man did eat angels' food: he sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused an east wind to blow in the heaven: and by his power he brought in the south wind.

27 He rained flesh also upon them as dust, and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea:

28 And he let *it* fall in the midst of their camp, round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat, and were well filled: for he gave them their own desire;

30 They were not estranged from their lust. But while their meat *was* yet in their mouths,

31 The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the fattest of them, and smote down the chosen *men* of Israel.

32 For all this they sinned still,

hon ne gunáh kiye, aur us kí 'ajáib qudraton ká 'atíqád na kiya.

33 Tab us ne un ke dinon ko behúdagí men, aur un ke barason ko mashagqat men tamám kiya.

34 Aur jab kí us ne unhen qatl kiya, tab unhon ne use dhúndhí, aur báz áe, aur sawere Khudá ke tálib húe:

35 Aur yád kiya, kí Khudá un kí chatán, aur Iláqq Ta'álá un ká chhuránewálá thá.

36 Lekin unhon ne use apne munhon se bhuláya, aur apní zubánon se us se jhúth bole:

37 Kyúnkí un ke dil us ke sáth durust ná the, aur we us ke 'ahd par qáim na rahe.

38 Par wuh rahím hai, aur us ne un kí badkáríán bakhshín, aur unhen halák na kiya; hán, bahint bár us ne apne qalir ko roká, aur apne sáre gazab ko jumbish na dí.

39 Kyúnkí us ne yád-kiya, kí we bashar hai, jaise ek hawá, jo chaltí hai aur phir nahín áti.

40 Kitní bár logon ne bayábán men use gussa diláya, aur wírána men use bezár kiya.

41 Hán, we phir phire, aur unhon ne Khudá ko ázmáya, aur Isráel ke Quddús kí qudrat kí hadd thahrái.

42 Unhon ne us ke háth ko yád na kiya, aur na us din ko, kí jab us ne un ko dushmanon se chhurráya.

43 Kí kyúmkar us ne Misr men apní qudratey dikhláin, aur Zu'án ke maidán men 'ajáib káim kiye.

44 Aur un ke chashmon ko lálí kar dáli, kí we apní nahron se pí na saken.

45 Us ne un men tarah tarah kí makkhíán bhejin, jo unhen nigal gayín; aur mendak paidá kiye, jinhon ne unhen halák kiya.

46 Us ne un ke mewe kíron ko, aur un ke khet fidón ko khiláe.

47 Us ne un kí tákon ko olou se

and believed not for his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their days did he consume in vanity, and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, then they sought him: and they returned and enquired early after God.

35 And they remembered that God *was* their rock, and the high God their redeemer.

36 Nevertheless they did flatter him with their mouth, and they lied unto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him, neither were they steadfast in his covenant.

38 But he, *being* full of compassion, forgave *their* iniquity, and destroyed *them* not: yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath.

39 For he remembered that they *were* but flesh; a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.

40 How oft did they provoke him in the wilderness, *and* grieve him in the desert!

41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God, and limited the Holy One of Israel.

42 They remembered not his hand, *nor* the day when he delivered them from the enemy.

43 How he had wrought his signs in Egypt, and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

44 And had turned their river into blood; and their floods, that they could not drink.

45 He sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them, and frogs, which destroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the locust.

47 He destroyed their vines with

barbád kiyá, aur un ke anjiron ke darakht pále se máre.

48 Us ne un ke mawáshí ko olon ke hawále kiyá, aur un ke gallon ko bijlí ke.

49 Us ne balá ke firishte bhejke un par apná qahr, aur apná 'azáb, aur apná gazab, aur apní siyásat názil kí.

50 Us ne apne qahr ke liye ráh nikálí; un kí ján ko maut se panáh na dí, aur un kí jánen wabá ke hawále kí.

51 Us ne Misr men sáre palatthe máre; Hám ke maskanon men un kí qúwaton ke pahle phal.

52 Par apne logon ko gopandon kí mánind rawána kiyá, aur un ko galle kí tarah bayábán men ráh díkhái.

53 Aur unhen amn se le gayá, aisá ki we na dare; par un ke dushman daryá men garq húa.

54 Us ne unhen apne muqaddas siwáne par pahuncháyá, ya'ne us pahár par, ki jise us ke dahne háth ne mol liyá.

55 Us ne qaumon ko un ke sámhne se hánká, aur qur'a dálke rassí se unhen mírás bántí, aur baní Isráel ke firqon ko un ke khaimon men basáyá.

56 Tis par bhí unhon ne Khudá Ta'álá ko ázmáyá, aur use gussa diláyá, aur us kí gawáhíon ko hifz na kiyá;

57 Balki bargashta húa, aur apne bápádáon kí mánind sarkashí kí, aur terhí kamán kí mánind ek taraf phir gae.

58 Aur unhon ne apne únche mákanon ke sabab use gussa diláyá, aur apní khodí húi múraton se us ko gairat dilái.

59 Khudá yih sunke gusse húa, aur Isráel se nipat bezár húa:

60 Aur us ne Sailá ke maskan ko, us khaime ko, jo us ne logon ke darmiyán istáda kiyá thá, tark kiyá.

61 Aur us ne apne zor ko asír

hail, and their sycomore-trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattle also to the hail, and their flocks to hot thunderbolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, and indignation, and trouble, by sending evil angels *among them*.

50 He made a way to his anger; he spared not their soul from death, but gave their life over to the pestilence;

51 And smote all the firstborn in Egypt; the chief of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham:

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, *even to* this mountain, *which* his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God, and kept not his testimonies:

57 But turned back, and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitful bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places, and moved him to jealousy with their graven images.

59 When God heard *this*, he was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel:

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh, the tent *which* he placed among men;

61 And delivered his strength

karwáyá, aur apní hashmat ko dushmanon ke háth men kar diyá.

62 Us ne apne logon ko talwár ke supurd kiyá, aur apní mirás par us ká gussa bharká.

63 Ág ne un ke jawánon ko faná kiyá, aur un kí kunwárián byáhi na gayín.

64 Un ke káhiu talwár se máre päre, aur un kí bewon ne un par nauha na kiyá.

65 Tab Khudáwand us shakhs kí tarah, jo nind se chaunke, aur us pahlawán kí mánind, jis ká nasha utar jáe, jágá.

66 Aur us ne apne dushmanon kí picbháí mári, aur us ne unhen nang i abadí kiyá.

67 Aur us ne Yúsuf ke khaime ko nápasand kiyá, aur baní Isráim ke firqe ko chuun na livá :

68 Par us ne baní Yáhúdái ke firqe ko, aur koh i Saliún ko, jo us ká malibúb thá, barguzída kiyá.

69 Aur us ne apne maqdis ko bahut buland banáyá, aur zamín kí mánind hamesha ke liye us kí neo rakhí.

70 Aur us ne apne bande Dáúd ko barguzída kiyá, aur gallon ke bhersálon men se use nikál liyá.

71 Us ne use bachechewáí bheron ke piche se le liyá, táki apne logon, baní Ya'qúb ko, aur baní Isráel ko, jo us kí mirás hai, charáwe.

72 So us ne unhen apne dil kí rástí se charáyá, aur apne háthon kí fahmíd se un kí rahnuháí kí.

LXXIX ZABŪR.

Zabúr i Ásaf.

1 **A**I Kludá, gair gnrohon ne terí mirás men dakhil kiyá; terí muqaddas haikal ko unhon ne nápák kiyá; Yarúsalam ko dher kar diyá.

2 Tere bandon kí láshon ko unhon ne ásmání parindon kí, aur

into captivity, and his glory into the enemy's hand.

62 He gave his people over also unto the sword; and was wroth with his inheritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men; and their maidens were not given to marriage.

64 Their priests fell by the sword; and their widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the Lord awakened as one out of sleep, and like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetual reproach.

67 Moreover he refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim:

68 But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Zion which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high palaces, like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose David also his servant, and took him from the sheepfolds:

71 From following the ewes great with young he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; and guided them by the skillfulness of his hands.

PSALM LXXIX.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **O** GOD, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled: they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat

tere pák logon ke gosht ko zamín ke wahshíon kí, k̄hurish kiyá.

3 Unhon ne un ke lahú ko Yárúsalam ke girdnawáh men pání kí mánind baháyá; un ká gá'ne-wálá koí na húa.

4 Ham to apne hamsáyon ke liye ek nang, aur un ke liye, jo hamáre áspás hain, já e tamaskhur aur istihzá húe.

5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú kab tak bezár rahegá? kyá abad tak terá gussa, kyá ádash kí mánind bharká hí rahegá?

6 Apná gussa un gaumon par dhál de, jinhon ne tuih ko na pahcháná, aur un bádsháhaton par, ki jinhon ne terá nám na liyá.

7 Ki unhon ne Ya'qúb ko nigal liyá, aur us ke maskan ko ujár diyá.

8 Hamári aglí badkáríon ko yád mat kar; apní latíf rahmaton ko jald hamáre liye ár kar, ki ham bahut past ho gaye.

9 Ai hamáre naját-denewále Khudá, apne nám kí shaukat ke liye hamári madad kar, aur ham ko bachá le; aur apne nám ke liye hamen hamáre gunáhon sepák kar.

10 Gair ummaten kis liye kahen, ki Un ká Khudá kahán hai? tú hamári nazár ke áge apne bandon ke k̄hún ká intiqám leke, jo baháyá gayá, gair gurohon ke darmiyán apne taín záhir kar.

11 Asíron kí sánson ko áp tak pahunchne de; apní barí qudrat ke muwáfíq un ko, jo maut ke liye muqarrar húe hain, bachá le.

12 Hamáre hamsáyon kí har ek malámat kí sazá, jis jis tarah ki unhon ne, ai Khudáwánd, terí malámat kí, sátguní un kí god men rakh de.

13 So ham, tere bande, aur terí charágáli kí bher, abad tak terí shukrguzárá karenge; ham har ek pusht ke áge terí madh bayán karenge.

unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long, LORD? wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the revenging of the blood of thy servants *which is* shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

12 And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

LXXX ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká Zabūr, jo Sosaním-'Edút ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Isráel ke garariye, tú jo Yúsuf ko galle kí mániud ráh lagátá hai, aur karúbím ke darmiyán rahtá hai, jalwagar ho.

2 Ifráím aur Binyamín aur Manassí ke áge, apní quíwat ko harakat de, aur áke ham ko bachá.

3 Ai Khudá, ham ko phirá, aur apne chihra kí roshnī dikhá, aur ham bach jáenge.

4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul afwáj, tú kab tak apne bandon kí du'á se bezár rahegá?

5 Tú unhen ánsúon ká kháná khilátá hai, aur unhen matke bhar bharke ánsú pilátá hai.

6 Tú ne ham ko hamsáyon ke áge jhagre ká sabab kiyá; hamáre dushman ápas men ham par hanste hain.

7 Ai Rabb ul afwáj, ham ko phirá, aur apná chihra, roshan kar, aur ham bach jáenge.

8 Tú ek ták ko Mísr se nikál láyá; tú ne gair qaumon ko khárij kiyá, aur use lagáya.

9 Tú ne us ke liye áge taiyári kí, aur aisá kiyá. kí us ne gahri jar pakrí, aur us ne zamín ko bhar diyá.

10 Pahár us ke sáya tale chhip gae, aur us kí shákhen saro e sabí kí mánind hún.

11 Us ne apní dáláin daryá tak phailáin, aur apní tabuáin nahr tak.

12 Phir tú ne us kí iháte ko kýun tor dálá? kí ab we sab, jo us ráh se guzarte hain, use noch lete hain?

13 Janglí banaile use kharáb karte hain, aur dashtí darinde use kháe játe hain.

14 Ai Rabb ul afwáj, phir mutawajjih ho; ásmán par se nigáh

PSALM LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim-Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **G**IVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest *between* the cherubims, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come *and* save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The bear out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from

kar, aur dekh, aur is tāk par karam kar ;

15 Yih tāk, jise tere dahne hāth ne lagāyā, apnī shākh samet, jise tū ne apne liye mazbūt kiya,

16 Āg se jalāyī gayī aur kāṭī gayī; we tere chihra kī nākhushī se halāk hote hain.

17 Tū apne hāth, apne dahne hāth ke insān par, insān ke us betē par jise tū ne apne liye tawānā kiya, rakh.

18 Tab ham tujh se na phirenge; ham ko jilā, kī terā nām liyā karenge.

19 Ai KHUDĀWAND, Rabb ul afwāj, ham ko phirā, aur hamārī taraf apnā chihra roshan kar, aur ham bach jāenge.

LXXXI ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Āsaf kā Zabūr, jo Jittiyat ke sāth gāyā jāwe.

1 **P**UKĀRKE Khudā kī madh gāo, kī wuh hamārā būtā hai; Ya'qūb ke Khudā ke liye khushī se chillāo.

2 Sur bāndhke ek gīt gāo, aur daf, aur suthrī barbat, bīn samet, yahān lāo;

3 Aur har ek chānd rāt ko, aur hamārī muqarrarī 'idon ke dīn qarnāī phūnko.

4 Kyūnki yih Isrāel kī sunnat, aur Ya'qūb ke Khudā kī sharī'at hai.

5 Us ne to yih Yūsuf kā ek dastūr thahirāyā, jab wuh use Misr kī zamīn ke bīch se hoke lāyā; wahān main ne ek bolī sunī, jo na samjhā.

6 Main ne us ke kāndhe par se bojh utārā; us ke hāthon ko hāndion se rihāī dī.

7 Tū ne bipat men faryād kī; main ne tujhe najāt dī; main ne ra'ād ke khalwatkhāne men se tujhe jawāb diya; main ne tujhe Maribah ke pānion par āzmāyā. Silāh.

heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thyself.

16 *It is* burned with fire, *it is* cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man *whom* thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

PSALM LXXXI.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, *A Psalm* of Asaph.

1 **S**ING aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 For this *was* a statute for Israel, *and* a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph *for* a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: *where* I heard a language *that* I understood not.

6 I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.

7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 Ai mere logo, suno ; ai Isráel, agar tú merí sunegá, to main tere liye gawáhi dúngá.

9 Terá koí dúsrá ma'bú'd na ho ; tú kisi dústre ma'bú'd ko sijda na kijiyo.

10 KHUDAWAND, terá Khudá, main hún, jo tujhe Mísir kí sarkamín se báhar láyá ; apná mánúh khol, ki main use bhar dúngá.

11 Par mere logon ne merí bát na mání, aur Isráelíon ne mujhe qabúl na kiyá.

12 Tab main ne unhen un ke dílon kí sarkashí ke supurd kiyá, ki we apní mashwaraton par chale.

13 Ai káshí ki mere log merí sunte, aur Isráel merí ráhíon par chaltá.

14 Ki main jaldí un ke dushmanon ko maghíb kartá ; aur un ke bairíon par apná háth phirátá.

15 Ki we, jo KHUDAWAND ká kína rakhte the, us se dab chalte ; par in ká waqt abadí hotá.

16 Main in ko snthre se snthre gehún khilátá, aur chatán ke shahíd se inhen ser kartá.

LXXXII ZABŪR.

Asáf ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDÁ Iláhí jamá'at men khará hai, Iláhon ke dur-miyán wnh 'adálat kartá hai.

2 Tum kab tak be-insáfí se hukm karoge, aur sharíron kí tarafdárí karoge ? Siláh.

3 Miskínon aur yatímon kí 'adálat karo ; dilgíron aur hájatmandon ká insáf karo.

4 Muhtáj aur miskín ko rihái do ; sharíron ke háthon se unhen ehlráo.

5 We nahín jánte, aur we sam-jhenge nahín ; we andhere men chalte hain ; zamín kí sárí bun-yáden jumbúsh kartí hain.

6 Main ne to kaláá, ki tum sab

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee : O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me ;

9 There shall no strange god be in thee ; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

10 I *am* the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt : open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

11 But my people would not hearken to my voice ; and Israel would none of me.

12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust : *and* they walked in their own counsels.

13 Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, *and* Israel had walked in my ways !

14 I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves unto him : but their time should have endured for ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat : and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

PSALM LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **G**OD standeth in the congregation of the mighty ; he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked ? Selah.

3 Defend the poor and fatherless : do justice to the afflicted and needy.

4 Deliver the poor and needy ; rid *them* out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand ; they walk on in darkness : all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said, Ye *are* gods ; and

Iláh ho; aur har ek tum men se Haqq Ta'álá ká farzand hai.

7 Par tum bashar kí tarah maroge, aur shahzádon men se ek kí mánind gir jáoge.

8 Ai Khudá, uth; tú áp zamín kí 'adálat kar; kí tú sári ummaton ká málík hai.

LXXXIII ZABŪR.

Āsaf ká ek Gít, yá Zabūr.

1 **A**I Khudá, chup mat ho; kḥámoshí mat kar, aur chain na le, ai Khudá.

2 Kyúŋki, dekh, tere dushman dhúm macháte hai; aur unhon ne, jo terá kína rakhte hai, sir utháyá hai.

3 We natkhatí se tere log par mansúba bándhte hai, aur tere chhipáe hūon kí fikr karte hai.

4 We kahte hai, ki Āo, un ko ukhár dālen, ki qaum na rahen, aur Isráel ká nám phir yád men na áwe.

5 Kyúŋki unhon ne eká karke mashwarat kí hai, aur tujh par 'ahd bándhá hai.

6 Adúm ke sáre kḥaime, aur Ismá'elí, aur Moábí, aur sáre Hájirí,

7 Aur Jabal, aur 'Ammún, aur 'Amáliq, aur Filist, Súr ke báshindon samet, muttafiq hai.

8 Asúrí bhí un ke sáthí hai; we Baní Lút ke madadgár hai. Siláh.

9 Tú un se aisá kar, kí jaisá tú ne Midyáníon, aur Sísará, aur Yábín se, wádí i Qaisún men, kiyá:

10 Jo 'Ain-Dor men halák hūe, aur zamín kí khád hogaye.

11 Un ke amíron ko Guráb aur Zíab kí mánind kar; háu, un ke sáre daulatmandon ko Zibah aur Zillman'a kí mánind kar;

12 Jo kahte hai, Āo, Khudá ke gharon ke ham málík banen.

13 Ai mere Khudá, unhen chák

all of you *are* children of the most High.

7 But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

PSALM LXXXIII.

A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

1 **K**EEP not thou silence, O God: hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.

2 For, lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head.

3 They have taken crafty counsel against thy people, and consulted against thy hidden ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from *being* a nation; that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have consulted together with one consent: they are confederate against thee:

6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ishmaelites; of Moab, and the Hagarenes;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek; the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre;

8 Assur also is joined with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah.

9 Do unto them as *unto* the Midianites; as *to* Sisera, as *to* Jabin, at the brook of Kison:

10 *Which* perished at Endor: they became *as* dung for the earth.

11 Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb: yea, all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna:

12 Who said, Let us take to ourselves the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like

ke mánind kar, aur bhús kí mánind rú ba rú hawá ke.

14 Jis tarah ág jangal ko jaláti hai, aur jis tarah shu'ala paliáron ko jhulas detá hai;

15 Us tarah tú apní ándhí se un ká ta'áqub kar, aur apne haulnák tufán se unhen pareshán kar.

16 Ai KHUDÁWAND, un ke munh ko ruswái se bhar de, táki we tere nám ke tálib howen.

17 We abad tak sarásíma aur pareshán hon; hán, we ruswá hon, aur fauá hojáwen.

18 Aur we jánen, kí tú hí akelá jis ká nám YAHOWÁH hai, sárí zamín par buland o bálá hai.

LXXXIV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabúr, jo Jittiyat ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj, tere maskan kyá hí dílkash hain!

2 Merí rúh KHUDÁWAND kí bárgáhon kí mushtáq aur árzú-mand hai; merá man aur merá tan zinda KHUDÁ ke liye lalkártá hai.

3 Gaurá bhí apná ghouslá aur abábíl apná áshiyána to pátá, jahán we apne bachehe rakhen: terí qurbángáhon ke nazdík, ai afwáj ke KHUDÁWAND, mere Bádsáhí, aur mere KHUDÁ.

4 Nekkáht we hain, jo tere ghar men baste hain; we sadá terí sitáish karte hain. Siláh.

5 Mubárák wuh insán, jis men qúwat tujh se hai, jis ke dil men terí ráhen hain.

6 We Báká kí wadí men guzar karte hue use ek kuá banáte; taláb bhí menh ke páníon se bhar játe hain.

7 We qúwat se qúwat tak taraqqí karke chale játe hain; yá-hán tak, kí KHUDÁ ke áge Sáiín men házir hote hain.

8 Ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul

a wheel; as the stubble before the wind.

14 As the fire burneth a wood, and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire;

15 So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afraid with thy storm.

16 Fill their faces with shame that they may seek thy name, O Lord.

17 Let them be confounded and troubled for ever; yea, let them be put to shame, and perish:

18 That men may know that thou, whose name alone is JEHOVAH, art the most high over all the earth.

PSALM LXXXIV.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith. A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **H**OW amiable *are* thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart *are* the ways of *them*.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear

afwāj, merī du'ā qabūl kar; ai Ya'qūb ke Khudā, kán dhar. Siláh.

9 Ai Khudā, ai hamárí sipar, nazar kár, aur apne masíh ke munh par nigáh rakh.

10 Kí ek dín, jo tere huzúr men kate, ek hazár se bihtar hai. Mere liye Khudā se ghar kí darbání sharárat ke khaimon men rahne se bihtar hai.

11 KHUDÁWAND Khudā ek áftáb hai, aur sipar hai; KHUDÁWAND fazl aur jalál bakhshnewálá hai; un logon se, jo sídhí chál chalte hain, nekí dareg na karegá.

12 Ai afwāj ke KHUDÁWAND, nekbakht wuh insán hai, jise terá bharosá hai.

LXXXV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Quráh ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, tú ne apní zamín par mihrbání záhír kí; tú Ya'qūb ke qaidíon ko pher láyá.

2 Tú ne apne logon ke gunáh bakhsh diye; tú ne un kí sab khatá chhipá dálí. Siláh.

3 Tú ne apne sab qahr ko roká; tú ne apne gazab kí shiddat ko pherá.

4 Ai hamáre naját - denewále Khudā, ham ko phirá, aur apne qahr ko ham par se daf'a kar.

5 Kyá tú ham se sadá bezár rahegá? kyá tú sárí pushton par apne qahr ko khínchegá?

6 Kyá tú ham ko phir sarsabz na karegá, táki tere log tujh se khushí karen?

7 Ai KHUDÁWAND, ham ko apní rahmat dikhá, aur apní naját ham ko bakhsh.

8 Main sunúngá, kí KHUDÁWAND Khudā kyá farmátá hai; wuh to apne bandon kí, aur apne pák logon kí salámatí kí bát kahégá; par lázim hai, kí we phir jahálat ke kám na karen.

9 Yaqínan us kí naját un se, jo

my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **L**ORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin. Selah.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation is nigh

us se darte haiñ, nazdík hai, táki jalál hamáří sarzamín meñ base.

10 Rahmat aur amáñat milue-wálíáñ haiñ, sadáqat aur salámat bos o kanár kartíáñ haiñ.

11 Amáñat zamín se ñgegí, aur sadáqat ásmán par se níche nazar karegí.

12 Háiñ, KHUDÁWAND bhí use jo khúb hai so degá; aur hamáří sarzamín apní afzáish paidá karegí.

13 Sadáqat us ke áge áge chaltí, aur apne naqsh i qadam ko ek ráh banátí.

them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed *each other*.

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall give *that which is good*; and our land shall yield her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

LXXXVI ZABŪR.

Dáúd kí Namáz.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, apná kán jhínká, aur merí sun, kí main garíb aur miskín hún.

2 Merí jáñ bachá, kí main dúndár hún; ai mere Khudá, apne bande ko, jis ká tawakkul tujh par hai, naját de.

3 Ai Khudáwand, mujh par rahm kar, kí main tamám din tere áge nála kartá hún.

4 Apne bande ke jí ko khush kar; ai Khudáwand, main ne apne dil ko terí taraf ñhláýá hai.

5 Kyúñki tú, ai Khudáwand, bhalá hai, aur ámurz-gár, aur terí rahmat in sab par, jo terá nám lete haiñ, wáfir hai.

6 Ai KHUDÁWAND, merí dú'á kán dharke sun, aur merí mun-náját kí áwáz kí samá'at kar.

7 Main apní bipat ke din tujhe pñkárúñgá, kí tú merí sunegá.

8 Ma'búdon ke darmiyán, ai Khudáwand, tujh sá koí nahín, aur terí sí san'aten kahán haiñ?

9 Ai Khudáwand, sárí ummaten, jinhen, tú ne khalq kiyá, áwengí, aur tere áge máthá ghisengí, aur tere nám kí bñzurgí karengí.

10 Kí tú bñzurg hai, aur tere kám ta'ajjub ke haiñ, aur tú hí akelá Khudá hai.

PSALM LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

1 **B**OW down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I *am* poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I *am* holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, *art* good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods *there is* none like unto thee, O Lord; neither *are there any works* like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou *art* great, and doest wondrous things: thou *art* God alone.

11 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh ko apnī rāh batā; main terī sachāī men chalūngā; merī dil-jama'ī kar, tā ki main tere nām se darūn.

12 Ai KHUDĀWAND mere KHUDĀ, main apne sāre dil se terī sitāish karūngā; main abad tak tere nām ki buzurgī karūngā.

13 Ki terī rahmat mujh par bahut hai, aur tū ne merī rūh ko asfal pātāl se najāt dī hai.

14 Ai KHUDĀ, magrūrōn ne mujh par charhāī kī hai; aur katar logon kī jamā'at merī jān ke pichhe parī hai; aur unhon ne tujhe hāzir nāzir nahīn jānā.

15 Lekin tū, ai KHUDĀWAND, KHUDĀ e rahīm aur mihrbān aur bardāsht karnewālā hai, aur fazl aur wafā men barā hai.

16 Merī tarāf mutawajjih ho, aur mujh par rahm kar; apne fazl se apne bande ko tawānāī baḥsh, aur apnī laundī ke beṭe ko najāt de.

17 Mujhe nekī-kā koī nishān dikhlā, tāki we, jo merā kīna rakhte hain, dekhen, aur sharminda howen; ki tū ne, ai KHUDĀWAND, merī madad kī, aur mujhe tasallī dī.

LXXXVII ZABŪR.

Banī Qurah kā Zabūr, yā Gīt.

1 **U**S kī binā muqaddas pahārōn men hai.

2 KHUDĀWAND Saihūn ke āstānon ko Ya'qūb ke sāre maskanon se ziyāda dost rakhtā hai.

3 Ai KHUDĀ ke shahr, terī bābat kyā khūb bāten kahī jāti hain! Silāh.

4 Main un ke āge, jo mujhe pahchānte hain, Rahab aur Bābul ko mazkūr karūngā; dekh, Filist, aur Sūr, Kūsh samet, ye wahān paidā hue.

5 Aur Saihūn kī bābat kahā jāegā, ki Fulāna, fulāna, us men paidā hīā; aur Haqq Ta'ālā āp us ko qiyām baḥshsegā.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah.

1 **H**IS foundation is in the holy mountains.

2 The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Selah.

4 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the highest himself shall establish her.

6 KHUDAWAND, jis waqt logon ke nām likhegā, to ginke kahēgā, ki Yih shakhs wahān paidā huā thā. Silāh.

7 Aur gānewāle aur nāchnewāle bhī hongē; mere sārē chashmē tujh mēn manjūd hain.

LXXXVIII ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, banī Qurah kā Zabūr, yā Gīt, jo Mahalat ke sāth gāyā jāwē. Haimān Isrākhī kā Mashkīl.

1 **A**I mere najāt - denewāle Khudā, main ne din rāt tere āge faryād ki.

2 Merī du'ā tere huzūr pahunchē; apnā kām merī faryād par dhar.

3 Ki main jān-kāhīon se ma'mūr hūn, aur merī jān pātāl ke nazdik ā rahī hai.

4 Main un mēn ginā gayā hūn, jo garhē mēn girē jāte hain; main us insān kī mānind hūn, jis kī quwat kuchh na ho:

5 Murdōn ke darmiyān āzād hūn; un maqtūlon kī mānind, jo gor mēn letē hain, jinhen tū kabhī yād na farmāwē, aur jinhen tū ne apne hāth se kāt dālā ho.

6 Tū ne mujh ko garhē ke asfāl mēn dālā, andhere mēn aur gahrāon mēn.

7 Terā qahr mujh par parā rahtā: tū ne apnī sārī maujō se mujh ko dabāyā. Silāh.

8 Tū ne mere jān-pahchānon ko mujh se dūr kiya; tū ne aisā kiya, ki unhen mujh se nafrat ātī hai; main qaid mēn par gayā, aur nikāl nahīn saktā.

9 Merī ānkhen mashagqat ke sabab mātām-zādā hain: ai KHUDAWAND, main har roz terā nām letā hūn; main ne apne hāth terī taraf phailāe hain.

10 Kyā tū apne hairat-afzā kām murdōn ko dikhāwēgā? kyā murde uthenge, aur terī sitāish karenge? Silāh.

6 The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, *that* this man was born there. Selah.

7 As well the singers as the players on instruments *shall be there*: all my springs are in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth. Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

1 **O** LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee:

2 Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;

3 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength:

5 Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps.

7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: *I am* shut up, and I cannot come forth.

9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise and praise thee? Selah.

11 Kyá gor men terí rahmat, aur kyá halákat hí men terí sacháí ká mazkúr hogá?

12 Kyá tere 'ajáib andhere men ma'lúm honge? aur terí sadáqat farámoshí kí zamín men?

13 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main jo hún, tere áge faryád kartá. hún; merí du'á subh ke waqt tere nazdík pahunchegí.

14 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú kyún merí ján ko mardúd kartá hai, aur mujh se apná munh chhipátá hai?

15 Main áfat-zada hún, aur bachpan se marne par musta'idd hún: main to terí haibat se mará játá hún.

16 Terá qahr mere sir se guzar gayá: terí dahshaton ne mujhe faná kiyá.

17 We din bhar pání kí mánind merí cháron taraf maujzan hain; unhon ne mujhe gher liyá hai.

18 Dostdár aur gam-gusár tú ne mujh se dúr kar diye, aur mere áshná táríkí men.

LXXXIX ZABŪR.

Aitán Isrákhí ká Mashkíl.

1 **M**AIN abad tak KHUDÁWAND kí rahmaton ke gít gáungá; main sári pushton ko apne munh se terí sacháí kí khabar dúngá.

2 Kyúinki main ne kahá, ki Rahmat abad tak barqarár rahégí; tú apní sacháí ko ásmánon par qáim karegá.

3 Main ne apne barguzíde se ek 'ahd kiyá hai; main ne apne bande Dáúd se qasam kí hai:

4 Main terí nasl ko abad tak qáim rakhúngá, aur tere takht ko pusht dar pusht qarár baqshúngá. Siláh.

5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, ásmán tere 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen; muqaddas logon kí jamá'at terí wafádárá kí bhí.

6 Kí ásmán par KHUDÁWAND ká nazír kaun? baní Ulláh men

11 Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? or thy faithfulness in destruction?

12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?

13 But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

14 LORD, why castest thou off my soul? why hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I am afflicted and ready to die from my youth up: while I suffer thy terrors I am distracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off.

17 They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together.

18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, and mine acquaintance into darkness.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

1 **I** WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant.

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? who

KHUDAWAND kī mānind kaun hai?

7 Khudā muqaddas logon ke bare majma' men nihāyat mulīb hai; aur un sab kā, jo us ke gird hain, ihtirām ke lāiq hai.

8 Ai KHUDAWAND, Rahb ul afwāj, tujh sā tawānā KHUDAWAND kaun hai? aur tere āspās terī sachāī hai.

9 Tū daryā ke josh o kharosh par farmāurawā hai; tū us kī manjou ko, jis waqt kī we nīhtī hain, sukūnat bakhshtā hai.

10 Tū ne Rahab ko torke yūn pāra pāra kiya, jaise kisī ke kātke tukre tukre kiye jāwen; tū ne apne zor ī bāzū se apne dushmanon ko tittar bittar kiya.

11 Āsmān tere, aur zamīn bhī terī, jahān aur us kī ābādī tū ne banāī.

12 Uttar aur dakhin kā ūjād karnewālā tū hai; Tabūr aur Harmūn tere nam se khushwaqt hain.

13 Terā bāzū zor kā hai, terā hāth qawī, terā dahnā hāth buland hai.

14 Tere takht kī bunyād 'adālat aur sadāqat hai; faiz aur wafā tere āge āge chaltī.

15 Nekbakht wih guroh, jo tere shukr kī khush-āwāzī kī shināsī hai; ai KHUDAWAND, we tere chihre ke jalwe men khirāmān honge.

16 Terā nām lene se we sāre din khushwaqt rahege; terī sadāqat se we bulandī pāwege.

17 Kyūnki un kī tawānāī kī shaukat tū hai; terī mihrbānī se hamāre sing ūnche honge.

18 Kī hamārī sipar KHUDAWAND hai, aur Isrāel kā Wāhid Quddūs hamārā bādshāh hai.

19 Tū ne royā men apne muqaddas ko farmīyā aur kahā, Main ne ek zabardast kī kumak kī; main ne guroh men se ek barguzīda ko buland kiya.

among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all *them that are about him.*

8 O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens *are* thine, the earth also is thine: *as for* the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, *and* high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment *are* the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

15 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

17 For thou *art* the glory of their strength: and in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

18 For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our king.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy holy one, and saidst, I have laid help upon *one that is mighty*; I have exalted *one* chosen out of the people.

20 Main ne apne bande Dáúð ko páyá; main ne use apne muqaddas tel se mamsúh kiyá.

21 Mere háth se us ko qarár hogá; merá bázú use zor bakhshégá.

22 Dushman use zarar na pahunchá sakegá; sharárat ká farzand use dukh na de sakegá.

23 Main us ke bairíon ko us ke rú ba rú kuchlúngá; aur un ko, jo us ká kína rakhte hain, wabá se márúngá.

24 Merí sachái aur merí rahmat us ke sáth hai; us ká síng mere nám se únchá hogá.

25 Main us ká háth daryá par rakhúngá, aur us ká dahná háth nahron par.

26 Wuh mujh se kahegá, ki Tú merá báp, merá KHUDÁ, aur merí naját-denewálí chatán hai.

27 Main bhí use apná bará betá karúngá, aur zamín ká sháhan-sháh banáúngá.

28 Abad tak apní rahmat us par qáim rakhúngá; merá 'ahd us se ustuwár hogá.

29 Us kí nasí ko abad tak páedárí bakhshúngá, aur us ke takht ko, jab tak daur í falak hai.

30 Agar us ke farzand merí sharí'at ko chhor denge, aur mere hukmon par na chalenge;

31 Aur agar we mere haqqon ko nápák karenge, aur mere hukmon ko yád na rakhenge:

32 To main un ke gunáhon ke sabab unhen chharíon se márúngá, aur un kí khatá ke sabab koron se.

33 Báwujúd is ke apná lutf í kámil un se bilkull dareg na karúngá, aur apní sachái ko ghatne na dúngá.

34 Main 'ahd-shikaní na karúngá; aur us sukhan ko, jo mere munh se nikal gayá, na badlúngá.

35 Main ne ek bár apní quddúsí kí qasam khái: main Dáúð se jhúth na bolúngá.

20 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy *shall be* with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou *art* my father, my God, and the rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him *my* firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make *to endure* for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

36 Us kí nasl abad tak qáim rahégí; us ká takht mere áge súraj kí mánind hai.

37 Wuh chánd kí tarah, aur ásmání sachehe gawáh kí mánind, abad tak qáim rahegá. Siláh.

38 Par tú ne to radd kar diyá, aur nafrat kí; tú to apne mam-súh se bezár húa.

39 Tú ne us 'ahd ko, jo apne bande se kiya thá, bátal kiya; tú ne us ke táj ko zamín par phenkke nápak banaya.

40 Tú ne us kí sári iháton ko tor dála; tú ne us kí mazbút garhíon ko gárat kiya.

41 Sára ráhgunzar use lútte hai; wuh apne hamsáyon ká nang húa.

42 Tú ne us ke dushmanon ke dahne háth ko buland kiya; tú ne us ke sára bairíon ko khusht kiya.

43 Tú ne us kí talwár kí dhár ko bhí mor diyá, aur jang men use khará rahne na diyá.

44 Tú ne us kí shaukat ko kho diyá, aur us ke takht ko khaák par de mará.

45 Tú ne us kí jawání ke dinon ko kotáh kiya; tú ne use khijálat ke libás se dhámpá. Siláh.

46 Ai Khudáwand, kab tak? kyá tú abad tak apne táj chhipáe rahegá? kyá terá gussa ág kí tarah bharáktá rahegá?

47 Yád kar, kí merá waqt kitná kotáh hai; tú ne kyúñ insán kí khilqat 'abas paidá kí?

48 Kaun sá insán jítá hai, jo maunt ko na dekhegá? kyá wuh pátál ke qabze se apní ján bachá saktá hai? Siláh.

49 Ai Khudáwand, terí aglí we kháss mihrbáníáñ kyá hún, jinhon kí bábat tú ne Dáúd se apní sadáqat kí qasam kháí.

50 Ai Khudáwand, apne bandon kí ruswái ko yád kar; kí main sab qaumon kí ruswái ko apní god men liye húc hún;

51 Kí, ai Khudáwand, tere dushman malámat karte hai;

36 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It, shall be established for ever as the moon, and *as* a faithful witness in heaven. Selah.

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorred, thou hast been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown *by casting it* to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges; thou hast brought his strongholds to ruin.

41 All that pass by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries; thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

43 Thou hast also turned the edge of his sword, and hast not made him to stand in the battle.

44 Thou hast made his glory to cease, and cast his throne down to the ground.

45 The days of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered him with shame. Selah.

46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thyself for ever? shall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men in vain?

48 What man *is he that* liveth, and shall not see death? shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave? Selah.

49 Lord; where *are* thy former lovingkindnesses, which thou swarest unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy servants; *how* I do bear in my bosom *the reproach of* all the mighty people;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O Lord; where-

we tere mamsúh ke naqsh i qadam ko malámat karte hain.

52 KHUDÁWAND abad ul ábád mubáarak hai. Ámín, aur Ámín.

XC ZABŪR.

Mard i Khudá Músá kí Namáz.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, pusht dar pusht hamárá árámgáh tú hí rahá;

2 Peshtar us se ki pahár paidá húa, aur zamín aur dunyá baní, azal se abad tak, tú hí Khudá hai.

3 Tú insán ko khák men pher detá hai, aur farmátá hai, ki Ai baní Ádam, phiro.

4 Ki hazár baras tere áge aise hain, jaise kal ká din jo guzar gayá, aur jaise ek pahar rát.

5 Tú unhen yún le játá hai, jaise sailáb se; we goyá nind hain: we fajr ko us ghás kí mánind hain, jo ugí ho;

6 Wuh subh ko lahlahátí hai, aur tar o táza hotí hai; shám ko kátí játí hai, aur súkh játí hai.

7 Kí ham tere qahr se faná ho gae, aur tere gazab se paréshán húa.

8 Tú ne hamárá badkáríán apne áge rakhín, aur hamáre pinhání gunáh apne chihra kí roshní men.

9 Kí hamárá sárá 'umr tere qahr men guzrí; aur hamáre baras yún basar ho gae, jaise ek qissa, jo kahá gayá.

10 Hamárá zindagí ke din sattar baras hain; aur agar quwat ho, to assí baras: lekin yih tawánáí mihnát aur mashaqqat hai; kyúñki ham jald játe rahite hain, aur ur játe hain.

11 Tere qahr kí shiddat ká jánnewálá kaun hai? aur tere gazab ke muwáfíq kaun khudátars hai?

12 Hamen hamárá 'umr ke din ginná síkhá, aísá kí ham dáná díł hásil karen.

with they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed.

52 Blessed be the LORD for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

PSALM XC.

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

1 **L**ORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 **Ai** KHUDAWAND, phir; kab tak? aur apne bandon kī taraf phir mutawajjih ho.

14 Ham ko sawere apnī rahmat se ser kar, tāki ham apnī 'unir bhar khushnūd aur khushwaqt rahen.

15 Jitne dinon tak tū ne ham ko dukhī rakhlā, aur jitne baras tak ham ne zabūnī dekhī, itne baras tak ham ko khursandī de.

16 Apnī qudrat apne bandon ko, aur apnī shaukat un ke farzandon ko dikhla.

17 KHUDAWAND hamāre Khudā kī sabāhat ham men namūdār ho, aur hamāre hāthon kā kām ham par qāim ho; hān, tū hamāre hāthon ke kām ko qāim kar.

XCI ZABŪR.

1 **W**UH, jo Haqq Ta'ālā ke parda tale sukūnat kartā hai, so Qādir i Mutlaq ke sāya tale rahegā.

2 Main KHUDAWAND kī bābat kalitā hūn, kī wuh merī panāhi, aur merā garh hai; merā Khudā, jis par merā tawakkul hai.

3 Yaqīnan wuh tujh ko saiyād ke phande se, aur mulilik wabā se najāt degā.

4 Wuh mujhe apne bāl o par tale ehliṡawegā, aur us ke par ke nīche hoke tū bekhatar rahegā; us kī amānat terī sipar aur pharī hogī.

5 Tū rāt kī haibat se na daregā, aur na us tīr se, jo din ko urtā hai;

6 Aur na us marī se, jo andhere men ātī hai, aur na us hulākat se, jo dō pahar ko wīrān kartī hai.

7 Tere muttasil ek hazār gir jāweṡge, aur das hazār tere dālime hāth par; lekin yih musibat tujh se nazdīk na hogī.

8 Faqat tū apnī ānkhon se nigāhī karegā, aur sharīron kī sazā dekhegā.

9 Kyūnki tū, ai KHUDAWAND

13 Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM XCI.

1 **H**E that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the

merí panáhgháh hai. Tú ne Haqq Ta'álá ko apná maljá kiyá;

10 Is liye tujh par koí áfat na áwegí; aur koí wabá tere maskan ke pás na pahunchegí.

11 Kyúinki wuh tere liye apne frishton ko hukm karegá, kí we terí sab ráhon men terí nigah-bání karen;

12 Kí we tujhe apne háthon par uthá lenge, tá na ho, kí tere pánw ko kisi patthar se thes lage.

13 Tú sher aur sámp ko latáregá; tú sher-bachcha aur tinnín ko pánw tale kuchlegá.

14 Aur is liye kí us ne mujh se dil lagáyá, main use naját dúngá: aur main use únche par biṭháuṅgá, kí us ne merá nám pahcháaná.

15 Wuh mujh se du'á mángegá, aur main qabúl karúṅgá; us ke dukh utháne ke waqt main us ke sáth húṅgá; main use chhuráuṅgá, aur use 'izzat dúṅgá.

16 Main use 'umr kí darází se ser karúṅgá, aur apní naját us ke áge záhir karúṅgá.

XCII ZABŪR.

Ek Zabúr, yá Gít, sabt ke din ke liye.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND ká shukr karná, aur tere nám kí sitáish ke gít gáná, ai Haqq Ta'álá, bhlálá hai;

2 Hain, subh ko tere lutf í ká-míl ká, aur rát ko terí amánatdári ká tazkira karná;

3 Das tár ká sáz, aur bín, aur barbat kḥush-áwází se bajá bá-jáke.

4 Kí tú ne, ai KHUDÁWAND, apne kám se mujhe kḥushwaqt kiyá; main tere háthon kí san'aton se shádiyána bajáuṅgá.

5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tere kám kyá hí buzurg hain, aur tere muḥásabe kyá hí 'amiq hain!

6 Nádán ádmí kyá jáne, aur jáhil use kyá samjhe?

LORD, *which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;*

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: *I will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

PSALM XCH.

A Psalm or Song for the sabbath day.

1 **I**t is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:

2 To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! *and thy thoughts are very deep.*

6 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

7 Jab ki sáre sharír ghás ke mánind ugte hain, aur sáre bad-kár namúdar hote hain: to yih is liye hai, ki we abad tak faná howen.

8 Par, ai KHUDÁWAND, tú abad ul ábád buland rahegá.

9 Kyúunki tere dushman, ai KHUDÁWAND, hán, tere dushman faná hongé; sáre badkárí karne-wále tittar bittar hongé.

10 Tú mere síng ko gainde ke síng ke mánind buland karegá, goyá ki main táza tel se malá jaungá.

11 Merí ánkhen mere dushmanon kí kharábí dekhengi, aur mere kán sharíron kí khabar, jo mujh par charhe the, sunenge.

12 Sádiq kburme ke darakht ke mánind lahlaháegá; wuh Lub-nán ke saro kí tarah sabz hogá.

13 We, jo KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men lagáe gae hain, hamáre Khudá kí dargáhon men phúlenge.

14 We burhápe men bhí mewa denge; we mote aur táza hongé:

15 Táki záhir karen, ki KHUDÁWAND sídhá hai: wuh merí chatán hai; us men be-insáfi nahín hai.

XCIII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND saltanat karta hai; wuh shaukat ká khil'at pahine hue hai; KHUDÁWAND quwat se kumar bandhe hue hai; us ne jahan ko bhí isá istihkám bakshá hai, ki wuh hil nahín saktá hai.

2 Terá takht qadím se mustahkam hai; tú to azalí hai.

3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, sailábon ne tугyání kí, aur nahron ne josh o kharoshi se áwáz buland kí; sailábon kí maujen uthí hain.

4 KHUDÁWAND bulandíon par bahut se páníon kí áwáz, aur daryá kí barí maujon kí nisbat se qawítar hai.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; *it is* that they shall be destroyed for ever:

8 But thou, LORD, *art* most high for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like *the horn of* an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear *my desire* of the wicked that rise up against me.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

15 To shew that the LORD *is* upright: *he is* my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousness in him.

PSALM XCIII.

1 **T**HE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty: the LORD is clothed with strength, *wherewith* he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne *is* established of old: thou *art* from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The LORD on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea,* than the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Terí gawáhíán niháyat yaqíní hain; ai KHUDÁWAND, quddúsí se tere makán kí abadí áráish hotí.

XCIV ZABŪR.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, intiqaṁon ke Khudá, ai intiqaṁon ke Khudá, jālwagar ho.

2 Ai jahán ke insáf karnewále, apne taín buland kar; aur ghamand karnewálon ko badlá de.

3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, sharír kab fak, hán, sharír kab tak shádiyána bajáyá karenge?

4 We kab tak bolá karenge, aur sakht báten kahenge? sáre badkárí-karnewále kahán tak láfzaní karenge?

5 We, ai KHUDÁWAND, tere logon ko kútte hain, aur terí mírás ko dukh dete hain.

6 We bewa aur pardesí ko ján se máрте hain, aur yatím ko qatl karte hain;

7 Aur kahte hain, KHUDÁWAND na dekhagá; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hargiz mutawajjih na hogá.

8 Ai qaum ke jáhilo, samjho; ai gáfílo, tum kab hoshyár hoge?

9 Wuh, jis ne kán lagáe, kyá nahín suntá? wuh, jis ne ánkhen banáin, kyá nahín dekhtá?

10 Wuh, jo qaumon ko tambíh detá hai, wuh jo ádmí ko samajh bakhshít hai, kyá wuh 'azáb na karegá?

11 KHUDÁWAND insán ke khi-yálat ko jántá hai, ki we bátíl hain.

12 Sa'ádatmand wuh insán, jise tú, ai KHUDÁWAND, tádíb kare, aur apní shari'at men se us ko sikhláwe:

13 Tá ki tú us ko kashmakash ke din chain bakhshé, yahán tak ki sharíron ke liye garhá khodá jáwe.

14 Ki KHUDÁWAND apne bandon ko khárij na kar degá, aur apní mírás ko tark na karegá.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure : holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

PSALM XCIV.

1 **O** LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself.

2 Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth : render a reward to the proud.

3 LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?

4 *How long* shall they utter *and* speak hard things? *and* all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?

5 They break in pieces thy people, O LORD, and afflict thine heritage.

6 They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.

7 Yet they say, The LORD shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard *it*.

8 Understand, ye brutish among the people : and *ye* fools, when will ye be wise?

9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, *shall not he know?*

11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they *are* vanity.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of thy law;

13 That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 Balki haqq haqqdāron ko phir pahunchegā; aur we sab, jin ke dil mustaqīm hain, us ki pairawī karenge.

16 Mere wāste sharīron par kaun charhāī karegā? aur mere liye badkārī karnewālon kā kaun sāmhnā karegā?

17 Agar KHUDAWAND merā hāmī na hotā, to nazdik thā, ki merī rūh chup chāp rahī.

18 Jis waqt main ne kalā, Merā pānw phisal chakā, so, ai KHUDAWAND, terī rahmat ne mujh ko thām līyā.

19 Jab ki mere dil men bahut fikren thīn, tab terī tasallīon ne mere jī ko khush kiyā.

20 Kyā zulm ke taklit ko, jo fitna ke ām muqarrar kartā hai, tere sāth kuchh shirkat hai?

21 We sādiq kī jān lene par milke simatē hain, aur begunāh ke lahu bahāne kā fatwā dete hain.

22 Lekin KHUDAWAND merī āp hai, aur merā Khudā merī panāh kī chatān hai:

23 So unhī un kī badkārī un par dālegā, aur unhīn kī khabāsat men un ko fanā karegā; hain, KHUDAWAND hamārā Khudā un ko fanā karegā.

XCV ZABŪR.

1 **A**'O, ham KHUDAWAND ke liye gīt gāwen; āo, ham apnī najāt kī chatān ke liye khushāwāzī karen.

2 Āo, ham us kī huzārī men shukrguzārī karte jāwen, aur gīt gā gāke us ke āge khushī se lal-kāren.

3 Kī KHUDAWAND barā hī Khudā hai, aur barā hī Bādshāh, jo sab ma'būdōn par muqaddam hai.

4 Jis ke qabze men zamīn kī sārī gahrībān hain; pahārōn kī chatān bhī usī ke hain.

5 Daryā us kā hai, aur us ne use paidā kiyā; aur usī ke hāthōn ne khushikī bhī banāī.

15 But judgment shall return unto righteousness; and all the upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up for me against the evildoers? or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

18 When I said, My foot slip-peth; thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.

19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comfort delight my soul.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?

21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge.

23 And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness; yea, the Lord our God shall cut them off.

PSALM XCV.

1 **O** COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 *Āo, yāro, ham sijda karen, aur jhuken, aur ham KHUDA'WAND ke huzūr, jo hamārā banānewālā hai, ghuṭne ṭeken.*

7 *Ki wuh hamārā Khudā hai, aur ham us kī charāgāhī ke log, aur us kī dastkārī kī bheren hain. Agar āj ke dīn tum us kī āwāz suno,*

8 *Tum apne dilon ko saḥt na karo, jaisā kī jhagṛe kī jagah āzmāish ke dīn bayābān men karte the;*

9 *Jab kī tumhāre bāpdādon ne mujhe āzmāyā, aur merā imtihān kiya, aur mere kām bhī dekhe.*

10 *Chālīs baras tak main us pīrhī se nārāz rahā, aur main ne kahā, Ye we log hain, kī jin ke dīl har waqt gumrah hote hain; unhon ne merī rahon ko na pah-chānā.*

11 *Ki un kī bābat main ne apne gusse men qasam khāī, kī We mere ārām ke makān men dāḥhil na hongē.*

XCVI ZABŪR.

1 *ĀO, KHUDA'WAND ke liye ek nayā gīt gāo; KHUDA'WAND ke liye gā, ai sārī zamīn.*

2 *KHUDA'WAND ke liye gāo, aur us ke nām kī sitāish karo; roz roz us kī najāt kī bashārat do.*

3 *Ummaton ke darmiyān us ke jalāl kī, aur sārī khalq ke bīch us kī 'ajāib qudraton kī khabar do.*

4 *Kyūnki KHUDA'WAND buzig aur nihāyat sitāish ke lāiq hai; wuhī sāre ma'būdōn se ziyāda muḥīb hai.*

5 *Ki ummaton ke sāre ma'būd putle hain; par āsmānon kā banānewālā KHUDA'WAND hai.*

6 *'Izzat aur hashmat us ke āge hai; tawānāī aur jalāl us ke maqdis men hai.*

7 *KHUDA'WAND kī jāno, ai logon ke gharāno, KHUDA'WAND kī 'izzat o quwat jāno.*

8 *KHUDA'WAND ke nām kī bu-*

6 *O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.*

7 *For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,*

8 *Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:*

9 *When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.*

10 *Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:*

11 *Unto whom I swear in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.*

PSALM XCVI.

1 *SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.*

2 *Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.*

3 *Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.*

4 *For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.*

5 *For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the LORD made the heavens.*

6 *Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.*

7 *Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.*

8 *Give unto the LORD the glory*

zurgí karo; hadya láo, aur us kí bárgáhon men áo.

9 Áo, KHUDÁWAND ko taqaddus ke husn ke sáth sijda karo, aur sárí zamín us ke huzúr dartí rahe.

10 Ummaton ke darmiyán kaho, kí KHUDÁWAND saltanat kartá hai; us ne jahán ko bhí aisi ustuwárí bakhshí, kí wuh jum-bish na páwegá; wuh sadáqat se jahán ká insáf karegá.

11 Ásmán khushí karen, aur zamín shádiyána bajáwe; daryá aur us kí ma'múrí shor karen.

12 Sáre maidán, us sab samet jo un men hai, bág bág howen; ban ke sáre darakhil lalilaháwen,

13 KHUDÁWAND ke áge: kyúñki wuh áta hai; wuh zamín kí 'adálat karne áta hai; wuh sadáqat se jahán kí, aur rástí se logon kí, 'adálat karegá.

XCVII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUĐÁWAND saltanat kartá hai; zamín khushían kare: bare bare ábád jazíre shád howen.

2 Badlían aur kálí ghaáen us ke ás pás hain; sadáqat aur 'adálat us ke takht kí bunyád hain.

3 Ek shu'ala us ke áge áge játá hai, aur us ke dushmanon ko har taraf jalátá hai.

4 Ús kí bijlián 'álam ko roshan kartín, aur zamín dekhte hí kámp játí.

5 Sáre pahár KHUDÁWAND ke muqábale se momi ke mánind pighalte hain, sárí zamín ke KHUDÁWAND ke rú ba rú.

6 Sáre ásmán us kí 'adálat kí manádí karte hain, aur sáre log us kí hashmat ko dekhte hain.

7 Sharminda howen we sab, jo khode huc but pújte hain, aur múraton par phúlte hain; sáre ma'búdo, tum use sija karo.

8 Saliún ne suná, aur magan húi: Yahúdáh kí betián, ai Knu-

duc unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen *that* the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.

13 Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

PSALM CXVII.

1 **T**HE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad *thereof*.

2 Clouds and darkness *are* round about him: righteousness and judgment *are* the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah re-

DAWAND, terí 'adálaton se khush-waqt hūm.

9 Kyúunki, ai KHUDAWAND, tú sári zamín par bálá hai; tú sáre ma'búdon se nipat sarbuland hai.

10 Tum, jo KHudá ke cháhne-wále ho, badí se kína rakho; wuh apne pák logon kí jánon ká nigahbān hai; wuhí un ko sharíron ke háth se chhurátá hai.

11 Núr sádíqon ke liye boyá gayá hai; aur khushí un ke liye, jin ke dil sídhe hain.

12 Ai sádíqo, tum KHUDAWAND men khush ho, aur us kí quddúsi ko yád karke shukr karo.

XCVIII ZABŪR.

Ek Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDAWAND ká ek nayá gít gáo; kyúunki us ne 'ajáibát kiye; us ke dahine háth aur muqaddas bázú ne use fath bakhsí.

2 KHUDAWAND ne apní naját ko záhír kiya; aur us ne apní sadáqat ummaton ko kholke dikhlaí.

3 Us ne Isráel ke gharáne kí bábat apní rahmat aur amánat ko yád farmáya; zamín ke sáre kanáron ne hamáre KHudá kí naját ko dekhá.

4 Ai sári zamín, KHUDAWAND ke liye khushí se na'ra már, aur áwáz buland kar, aur khush ho, aur madh gá.

5 KHUDAWAND ke liye bín bajáke gáo; bín bajáke aur sur bándhke gáo.

6 Narsinge aur qarnái phúnkte húa, KHUDAWAND Bádsháh ke áge khushí kí áwazen karo.

7 Daryá aur us kí ma'múrí shor macháwen; sári dunyá bhí, aur sab jo us men baste hain.

8 Nahren tál dewen, aur sári pahárián milke khushíán karen.

9 KHUDAWAND ke áge: kí wuh zamín kí 'adálat karne átá hai; wuh sadáqat se dunyá kí 'adálat karega.

joiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

A Psalm.

1 **O**SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel; all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together.

9 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

XCIX ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND saltanat kartá hai; khalq kámpē: wuh kārúbíon ke darmiyán baishá hai; zamín larze.

2 KHUDĀWAND Sailún meṇ buzug hai, aur wuh sārī kīlqatōṇ se buland hai.

3 We tere buzug aur haulnák nám kí sitáish karen, kí wuh quddús hai;

4 Aur bádsháh kí tawánái kí, jo 'adálat ko dost rakhtá hai: tú ne sadáqat ko sábit kiyá; aur tú ne 'adálat aur sadáqat baní Ya'qúb meṇ kí.

5 Tum KHUDĀWAND hamáre Khudá ko buzug jáno, aur us ke pánwon kí kursí ke barábar sijda karo; kí wuh quddús hai.

6 Músá aur Hárún, us ke káhinon ke darmiyán, aur Samúel un ke bích, jo us ke nám-lewá hain; unhoṇ ne KHUDĀWAND se du'áen mángiṇ, us ne unheṇ qabúl kiyá.

7 Us ne badlí ke sutún meṇ se un ke sáth báten kīṇ; unhoṇ ne us kí gawáhiyon aur qaul ko, jo us ne unheṇ bakhshá, hifz kiyá.

8 Ai KHUDĀWAND hamáre Khudá, tú un ká qabúl-karnewálá hai; aur tú un ká bakhshnewálá Khudá hai, agarchi tú un ke a'amál ká badlá un se letá hai.

9 KHUDĀWAND hamáre Khudá ko buzug jáno, aur us ke muqaddas pahár ke áge sijda karo; kí KHUDĀWAND hamará Khudá quddús hai.

C ZABŪR.

Shukrguzári ká Zabŭr.

1 **A**I sārī sarzamíno, KHUDĀWAND ke liye khush-áwází karo.

2 Khushí se KHUDĀWAND kí 'ibádat karo; gáte hñe us ke huzúr házir ho.

3 Tum jáno, kí KHUDĀWAND wuhí Khudá hai; usí ne ham ko

PSALM XCIX.

1 **T**HE Lord reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth *between* the cherubims; let the earth be moved.

2 The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; *for it is holy.*

4 The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his foot-stool; *for he is holy.*

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name: they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

7 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance *that* he gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; *for the Lord our God is holy.*

PSALM C.

A Psalm of praise.

1 **M**AKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord he is God: *it is he that* hath made us,

banáyá, aur na ham ne apne taín; ham us ke bande hain, aur us kí charágáh kí bheren.

4 Shukrguzarí karte hús us ke darwázon men, aur hamd karte hús us kí bārgāhon men dākhil ho; us ke ihsānmand raho; us ke nām ko mubārak kaho.

5 Kí KHUDĀWAND bhalá hai; us kí rahmat abadí hai, aur us kí wafáí pusht dar pusht hai.

CI ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabūr.

1 **M**AIN rahmat aur 'adálat ke gít gaúngá; ai KHUDĀWAND, main terí sitáish ke gít gaúngá.

2 Main dānishmandí kí ráh be-'aib chalúngá. Tú mujh pás kab áwegá? main apne ghar men dil kí rástí se t̥ahaltá phirúngá.

3 Main apní ánkhon ke rú ba rú kisé burí chíz ko na rakhúngá; main un logon ke kām ko. jo kajrauí karte, dushmaní rakhúngá; mujhe us se lagáwať nahín.

4 Mere dil se magráí jātí rahegí; main sharír se áshnáí na karúngá.

5 Wuh, jo chhipke apne ham-sáye kí gíbat kartá hai, main use ján se mārúngá; jo buland-nigáh aur khubbín hai, main us kí bardásht na karúngá.

6 Merí ánkhen zamín ke ímán-dáron par hain, kí we mere sáth rahen; wuh, jo mustaqím ráh par chaltá hai, merí khidmat karegá.

7 Wuh, jo dagábáz hai, mere ghar men rah na sakegá, aur jhúth kahnewálá merí nazar tale na t̥aharegá.

8 Main zamín ke sáre sharíron ko sawere faná karúngá, táki KHUDĀWAND ke shahr se sáre badkirdáron ko kát dālún.

and not we ourselves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, *and* into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, *and* bless his name.

5 For the LORD *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

PSALM CI.

A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WILL sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing.

2 I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked *person*.

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath an high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes *shall be* upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.

7 He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

8 I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.

CII ZABŪR.

Ek miskín kī Namáz, jo musibat men mubtalá hoke KHUDAWAND ke áge apná húrú hál bayán kartá hai.

1 **A** I KHUDAWAND, merí du'á sun, aur merí furyád ko apne huzúr pahunchne de.

2 Merí tangí ke dīn apná mujh mujh se na chhipá; merí taráf kán rakh; jis dīn main du'á mán-gún, jald mujhe jawáb de.

3 Ki merí 'umr dhuwen kī tarah gáib hojáti, aur merí haddiyan angethí ke mánind jal játin.

4 Merá dil mārā pará, aur ghás ke mánind pazhmurda húa; mujhe rotí kháná yád nahín áti.

5 Mere karáhne ke shor se merí haddiyan mere gosht se á milin.

6 Main janglí hawásil ke mánind húa; main wíráne ká ullú baná.

7 Main pará jágtá hún, aur gaure kī tarah chhat ke úpar akelá hún.

8 Mere dushman sáre dīn mujhe malámat karte hain; we, jo mujh par junún karte hain, mujh par hamqasam húc hain.

9 Main rotí kī jagah khák phánktá hún, aur apne pání men ánsú milátá hún,

10 Tere gazab aur qahr ke sabab se; kyúnci tú ne mujh ko buland kiyá, phir girá diyá.

11 Merí 'umr sáya kī tarah ghattí hai, aur main sabze kī mánind murjháyá.

12 Par, tú ai KHUDAWAND, abad tak báqí rahegá, aur terá zikr pusht dar pusht hotá rahegá.

13 Tú uthegá, aur Saihún par rahmat karegá, ki us par rahmat ká waqt hai; hán, us ká nusta'iyin waqt pahunchá hai.

14 Ki tere bande us ke pattharon se shád hote hain, aur us kī khák par milrbaní karte hain.

15 Aur sári qaumen KHUDA-

PSALM CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

1 **H**EAR my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day *when* I call answer me speedily.

3 For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day; and they that are near against me are sworn against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping.

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My days *are* like a shadow that declineth: and I am withered like grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

15 So the heathen shall fear the

WAND ke nám se ðarengí, aur rú e zamín ke sáre bádsháh tere jalál se.

16 Ki KHUDAWAND Saihún ko biná kartá, aur apne jalál men záhír hotá.

17 Wuh muhtáj kí du'á kí taraf mutawajjih hotá, aur us kí du'á ko radd na kartá.

18 Yih pichhlí pusht ke liye likhá jáegá; aur log, jo paidá howenge, KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karenge.

19 Ki KHUDAWAND ne apne buland aur muqaddas makán par se nigáh kí; KHUDAWAND ne ásmán par se zamín par nazar kí;

20 Táki qaidíon ká karáhná sune; táki unhen, jin par qatl ká fatwá huá hai, chhuráwe;

21 Táki we Saihún men KHUDAWAND ká nám záhír karen, aur Yarúsalam men us kí sitáish karen;

22 Jab kí sáre log aur mamlukateñ KHUDAWAND kí 'ibádat ke liye jam'a howen.

23 Us ne ráh men merá zor ghatá diyá, aur merí 'umr ko kotáh kiyá.

24 Main ne kahá, Ai mere Khudá, merí ádhí 'umr men mujh ko na uthá le; kí tere baras pusht dar pusht hain.

25 Tú ne qadím se zamín kí biná dálí; ye sáre ásmán tere háth kí san'aten hain.

26 We nest hojáenge, par tú báqí rahégá; hán, we sab poshák ke mánind puráne hojáenge; tú unhen libás kí mánind badlegá, aur we mubaddal howenge:

27 Par tú aisá hí rahégá, aur tere barson kí íntihá na hogí.

28 Tere bandon ke farzand qáim rahenge, aur un kí nasl tere huzúr sábit rahégí.

CIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I merí ján, KHUDAWAND ko mubárakbád kah; aur

name of the LORD, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

16 When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the LORD.

19 For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the LORD behold the earth;

20 To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;

21 To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.

23 He weakened my strength, in the way; he shortened my days.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

27 But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

PSALM CIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **B**LESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is with-

wuh sab, jo mujh men ho, us ke in me, *bless* his holy name.

2 KHUDAWAND ko mubárakbád kah, ai merí ján; aur us kí sab ni'amaton ko farámosh na kar:

3 Wuh tere sáre gunáhou ko bakhshatá hai; wuh tujhe sári bínárion se shifá detá hai;

4 Wuh terí ján halákat se bachatá hai; wuh tujh par kámil mihrbání aur latíf rahmaton ká táj rakhtá hai.

5 Wuh terá munh achchhi chízon se bhartá hai; kí tui 'uqb ke mánind sar i nau jawán hotá hai.

6 KHUDAWAND sadáqat kartá hai, aur sáre mazlúmon ká insáf.

7 Us ne apní ráhen Mísá ko batlái, aur apne kámi baní Isráel ko.

8 KHUDAWAND rahím aur mihrbán hai, qahr men dhúná, aur shafaqat men bará hai.

9 Us ká jhunjhláná dáimí nahín; wuh apne gusse ko abad tak nahín rakh chhortá.

10 Us ne hamáre gunáhou ke muwáfiq ham se sulúk nahín kiyá, aur hamáre khatáon ke mutábiq sazá nahín dí;

11 Balki jis tarah se úsmán zamín ke úpar buland hai, usí tarah us kí rahmat un par buzurg hai jo us se darté hain.

12 Púrab kí pachchhim se jitní dúr hai, utní dúr tak us ne hamáre khatáon ko ham se judá kiyá.

13 Jis tarah báp beton par tars khátá hai, usí tarah KHUDAWAND un par, jo us se darté hain, rahm kartá hai.

14 Kí wuh hamáre máhiyat ko pahchántá hai; wuh yád rakhtá hai, kí ham mittí hain.

15 Ádmí ke din ghás ke mánind hain; wuh janglí gul kí mániud phúltá hai.

16 Kí hawá us par se guzrí, aur wuh nahín; aur us ká makán phir use na pahchánegá.

17 Lekin KHUDAWAND kí rah-

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we *are* dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord

mat un par, jo us se darte hain, azal se abad tak hai, aur us kí sadáqat farzandon ke farzandon par;

18 Jo us ke 'ahd ko hifz karte hain, aur us ke hukmon ko yád karke un par 'amal karte hain.

19 KHUDÁWAND ne ásmánon par apná takht qáim kiyá, aur us kí bádsháhat sab par musallit hai.

20 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho, ai us ke frishtó, tum, jo zor men sabqat le gae ho, aur us ke hukmon par 'amal karte ho, aur us kí áwáz aur us ká kalám sunte ho.

21 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho, ai sab us ke lashkaro, aur us ke khidmat karnewálo, tum, jo us kí marzí par chalte ho.

22 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho, ai sáre makhlúq, us kí mamlukat ke har maqám men; ai merí ján, tú, KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kah.

CIV ZABŪR.

1 **A**I merí ján KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kah. Ai KHUDÁWAND mere Khudá, tú bahut 'azím hai; tú 'izzat aur jalál ká libás pahine hue hai.

2 Wuh núr ko poshák ke mánind pahintá hai, aur ásmán ko parde ke mánind phailátá hai:

3 Us ne apne bálákhánon kí karíon ko pání par qáim kiyá, aur badlíon ko apní rath banáyá; aur hawá ke bázúon par wuh sair kartá hai:

4 Wuh apne frishton ko rúhen banátá hai, aur apne khidmatguzáron ko ág ká shu'ala:

5 Us ne zamín ko us kí bunyádon par banáyá, ki use kabhí jumbish nahín.

6 Tú ne gahráon ko aisá dhámpá jaise libás se, aur pání paháron par kharé hue.

7 We terí ghurkí se bháge, aur

is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM CIV.

1 **B**LESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at

terí garajnewálí áwáz se gurezán húa.

8 Paháron par charhte hain, we garhon men us jagah ke bích jo tú ne un ke liye banáí, ntar játe hain.

9 Tú ne aisí hadd bándhí hai, kí we us se guzar nahín sakte hain, aur zamin ko phir chhipá nahín lete.

10 Us ne nahren nashelon men bhejín, jo paháron ke bích bahí hain.

11 Aur we har ek dashtí charind ko pání detí hain: jangal men gorkhar us se apní piyás bujháte hain.

12 Un ke áspás hawáí parinde basere lete hain; we dál dál par chahchaháte hain.

13 Wuh apne bálákhánon se paháron par pání chhipráktá hai; terí san'aton ke phalon se zamin ásúda hai.

14 Bahímon ke liye ghás, aur insán kí khidmat ke liye sabzí wuhí ugátá hai; táki wuh un ke liye zamin se khurák paidá kare;

15 Aur mai, jo insán ke dil ko khushi kartí hai, aur rangun se ziyáda chihre ko chamkátí hai, aur rotí, jo insán ke dil ko tawánáí bakhshtí hai.

16 Khudáwan ke daraḡhit ras se bhare hain; Lubnáu ke saro, jo us ne lagáe;

17 Jin men parinde áshiyáne banáte hain; aur laglag, jo hai, sanaubar ke daraḡhton men us ka ghar hai.

18 Aur únche pahár kohí bakron ke liye hain; aur chaṭán janglí khargoshon kí panáh ke liye.

19 Us ne chánd ko zaminon ke liye banáyá, aur áftáb apne gurúb kí jagah jan rakhtá hai.

20 Tú ne andherá kiyá, táki ráat ho, jis men sáre janglí chárpáe sair karte hain.

21 Sher-bachehe apne shikár ke liye garajte hain, aur Khudá se apní khurák mángte hain.

22 Áftáb nikalte hí we jam'a

the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, *which* sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine *that* maketh glad the heart of man, *and* oil to make *his* face to shine, and bread *which* strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests: *as for* the stork, the fir trees *are* her house.

18 The high hills *are* a refuge for the wild goats; *and* the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep *forth*.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather

hote hain, aur apne gáron men já baithte hain.

23 Insán apne károbár ke liye báhar nikaltá hai, aur shám tak mihnát kartá rahtá hai.

24 Ai KHUDÁWAND, terí san-aten kyá hí bahut aur gúnágún hain! tú ne un sab ko hikmat se banáyá; zamín tere mál se pur hai.

25 Yih aisá bará aur chaurá dar-yá hai, jis men beshumár chhote bare jánwar raftár hain.

26 Us men kishtián rawán hain, aur wuh lawiyatán bhí, jo tú ne banáyá, táki us men kheltá phire.

27 Ye sab terí taraf takte hain, ki tú un ko waqt par un kí khurák pahuncháwe.

28 Jo tú unhen pahunchátá hai, to we lete hain; aur jo tú apní mutthí kholtá hai, to we achchhi chízon se ser hote hain.

29 Tú apná munh chhipátá hai, we hairán hote hain; tú un ká dam pher letá hai, we mar játe hain, aur apní máti men phir mil játe hain.

30 Tú apná dam bhejtá hai; we paidá hote hain, aur tú rú e zamín ko sari nau árástakartá hai.

31 KHUDÁWAND ke jalál kí baqá abadí hai; KHUDÁWAND apní san-aton se khush hai.

32 Wuh zamín par nigáh kartá hai, so kámp játi hai; wuh paháron ko chhútá hai, so we dhu-wán hoke orte hain.

33 Main to jab tak jítá rahúngá, tab tak KHUDÁWAND ke gít-gáúngá; main, jab tak maujud rahúngá, apne Khudá kí sitáish ke gít gáúngá.

34 Merá andesha jo us ke liye hai use pasand áwe; main KHUDÁWAND se masrúr húngá.

35 Kásh kí gunáh karnewále zamín par se faná ho jáwen, aur khabíson ke nishán baqí ná rahen! Ai merí ján, KHUDÁWAND ko mubárakbád kah. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships: *there is* that leviathan, *whom* thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give *them* their meat in due season.

28 *That* thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

CV. ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND ká shukr karo; us ká nám lo; logon ke darmiyán us ke kámon ko bayán karo.

2 Us ke liye gáo; us kí hamd ke git gáo; us ke sab 'ajáib kámon ke qisse kahó.

3 Us ke nuqaddas nám par fakhr karo; KHUDĀWAND ke tálibon ke dil khushwaqt howen.

4 KHUDĀWAND ke aur us kí qúwát ke khwáhán rahó; sadá us ke dídár kí talásh men rahó.

5 Us ke 'ajáib aur garáib kámon ko, jo us ne kiye, aur un hukmon ko, jo us ne apne munh se farmáe, yád karo;

6 Tum nasl i Abirahám, jo us ke bande ho; tum baní Ya'qúb, jo us ke barguzide ho.

7 Wuhí KHUDĀWAND hamára Khudá hai; tamám zamín men us kí 'adálaten hai.

8 Us ne apne 'ahd ko aur us sukhan ko, jo us ne kahá, hazár pushton ke liye yád rakhá;

9 Wuhí 'ahd, jo us ne Abirahám se kiya, aur Izháq se us kí qasam kháí;

10 Aur use Ya'qúb kí ek shari'at aur Isráel ká ek 'ahd i abadí thahráya;

11 Aur farmáyá, ki main Kan'án kí zamín tujh ko detá hún; yih terá maurúsi hissa hai:

12 Jis waqt ki we shumár men kam the, aur bahut thore, aur zamín men pardesí the.

13 Aur we qaum ba qaum aur mamlukat ba mamlukat par phirte the.

14 Us ne kisi ko maqdúr na diya, ki un par zulm kare; us ne un kí khátir bádsháhon ko malámat kí.

15 Kí, Mere mamsúhon ko mat chluó, aur mere nabíon ko na satáo.

16 Balki us ne us kál ko buláya

PSALM CV.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD: call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.

3 Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the LORD.

4 Seek the LORD, and his strength: seek his face evermore.

5 Remember his marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth;

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He is the LORD our God: his judgments are in all the earth.

8 He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word *which* he commanded to a thousand generations.

9 Which *covenant* he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac;

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law, *and* to Israel for an everlasting covenant:

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance:

12 When they were *but* a few men in number; yea, very few, and strangers in it.

13 When they went from one nation to another, from *one* kingdom to another people;

14 He suffered no man to do them wrong: yea, he reproveth kings for their sakes;

15 *Saying*, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover he called for a

ki us sarzamín men howe; us ne roṭí kí ṭek toṛí.

17 Us ne un se peshtar ek shakhs ko bhejá: Yúsuf bechá gayá ki gulám ho;

18 Jis ke pánwon ko unhon ne paikarián pahínáke dukh diyá; us kí ján lohe kí gaid húi.

19 Jis waqt tak ki us ká kalám púrā húa; ki KHUDA'WAND ke suḵhan se wuh ázmúda ṭahrá.

20 Bádsháh ne log bheje, aur use rihái dí; logon ke hákim ne use ázád kiya.

21 Us ne use apne ghar ká mukhtár aur apní sári milkiyatón ká wazír kiya;

22 Táki us ke sardáron tak, jab cháhe, bándh dále, aur us ke bu-zurgwáron ko 'aql sikhláwe.

23 Isráel bhí Misr men áya, aur Ya'qúb Hám kí zamín men musáfir húa.

24 Aur us ne apní guroh ko firáwání bakhshí, aur unhen un ke dushmanon se ziyáda qawí kiya.

25 Us ne un ke dilon ko pherá, ki we us ke logon se 'adawat karne lage, aur us ke bandon se dagábázi.

26 Tab us ne apne bande Músá ko, aur apne barguzída Hárún ko bhejá.

27 Unhon ne un ke darmiyán us ke mu'ajize diḵhláe, aur Hám kí zamín men 'ajáib.

28 Us ne táríkí bhejí, so an-dherá húa; aur unhon ne us ke suḵhan se sarkashí na kí.

29 Us ne un ke páníon ko lahu banáyá, aur un kí machhlíon ko már dálá.

30 Un kí sarzamín ne bahut se mendak ugle; un ke bádsháhon kí koṭhríon men bhí.

31 Us ne hukm kiya, aur tarah tarah kí makkhián aur júen un kí sab hudúd men áin.

32 Us ne menhí kí jagah un par ole barsáe, aur un kí sarzamín men ág bharí.

33 Us ne un ke tákistán aur

famine upon the land: he brake the whole staff of bread.

17 He sent a man before them, *even Joseph, who was sold for a servant:*

18 Whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron:

19 Until the time that his word came: the word of the LORD tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him; *even the ruler of the people, and let him go free.*

21 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance:

22 To bind his princes at his pleasure; and teach his senators wisdom.

23 Israel also came into Egypt; and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly; and made them stronger than their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people, to deal subtilly with his servants.

26 He sent Moses his servant; *and Aaron whom he had chosen.*

27 They shewed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and made it dark; and they rebelled not against his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood and slew their fish.

30 Their land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies, *and lice* in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail for rain *and flaming fire* in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and

anjíron ke bág bardád kiye, aur un kí hudúd ke darakhṭ tor dále.

34 Ūs ne hukm kiyá, aur fiddí áí; malakh nikle, aur we beshumár the;

35 We un kí zamín kí sárí sabzían khá gae, aur un ke mulk ke mewe nigal gáin.

36 Ūs ne un kí zamín men sáre palauthe máre; un kí tamán quwat ke paliile phal.

37 Aur wuh unhen rúpe, aur sone ke sáth nikál láyá, aur un ke firqon men ek bhí nátawán na thá.

38 Un ke nikál jáne se Misr khushi huá; kyúñki un ká khauf un men pará thá.

39 Ūs ne badlí ko phailáyá, táki sáya kare; aur ág ko, táki rát ko roshan kare.

40 Unhon ne mángá, us ne batereñ dín, aur un ko ásmání roñon se ser kiyá.

41 Ūs ne chatán ko chirá, aur pání uehlá; pání nahr ke má-nind khushikí par bahá.

42 Kyúñki us ne apne muqaddas kalám ko, aur apne bande Abirahám ko yád kiyá.

43 Wuh apne bandon ko khushí ke sáth, aur apne barguzídon ko basháshiat ke sáth uikál láyá;

44 Ūs ne uhen qaumon kí sarzámínen dín; unhon ne qaumon ká hásil mírás pái;

45 Táki we us ke huqúq ko hifz karen, aur us kí sharí'at ko yád rakhen. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

CVI ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. KHUDÁWAND ká shukr karo, kyúñki wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 Kaun KHUDÁWAND kí karámaton kí taqrír kar saktá hai? us kí sárí sitáishen kaun kar saktá hai?

3 Mubáarak we, jo hukm ko

their fig trees; and brake the trees of their coasts.

34 He spake, and the locusts came, and caterpillers, and that without number,

35 And did eat up all the herbs in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 He smote also all the first-born in their land, the chief of all their strength.

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: and *there* was not one feeble person among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering; and fire to give light in the night.

40 *The people* asked, and he brought quails, and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places *like* a river.

42 For he remembered his holy promise, and Abraham his servant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy, and his chosen with gladness.

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they inherited the labour of the people;

45 That they might observe his statutes, and keep his laws. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for *he* is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? *who* can shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that keep

yād rakhte hain; aur wuh, jo hamesha sadāqat ke kām kartā hai.

4 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh par yād karke wuh mihr kar, jo tū apne bandon par kartā hai; hān, mujh par apnī najāt leke mutawajjih ho;

5 Tāki main tere barguzīdon kī bhalāī dekhūn; aur tāki main terī guroh kī khushwaqtī se khush hoūn, aur terī mirās men shāmil hoke wajd karūn.

6 Ham ne apne bāpdādon samet gunāh kiye; ham ne nā-farmānī kī; ham ne sharārat kī.

7 Hamāre bāpdāde Misr ke bīch terī 'ajāib qudraton ko na samjhe; unhon ne terī rahmaton kī kasrat ko yād na kiyā; balkī daryā par, ya'ne daryā e Qulzūm par, tujhe gussa dilāyā.

8 Lekin us ne apne nām ke liye unhen bachāyā, tāki apnī qawī qudrat zāhir kare.

9 Us ne daryā e Qulzūm ko dāntā, so wuh sūkh gayā: wuh unhen gahrāfon men se pār le gayā, jaise bayābān men se.

10 Us ne unhen us ke hāth se, jo un kā kīna rakhtā thā, najāt dī, aur dushman ke hāth se rihāī bakhsī.

11 Pānī ne un ke bairion ko chhipā liyā; un men se ek bhī na bachā.

12 Tab we uskī bāton par imān lāe; we us kī hamd o sanā gāe.

13 We jald us ke kāmion ko bhūl gae; aur us kī salāh ke intizār men na rahe.

14 Unhon ne jungle men hirs se khwāhish kī, aur bayābān men Khudā ko āzmāyā.

15 Us ne un kā matlab rawā kiyā, par un kī jānon men lāgarī bhejī.

16 Unhon ne khaimagāh men Mūsā par, aur KHUDĀWAND ke muqaddas mard Hārūn par, hasad kiyā.

17 So zamīn phatī, aur Dātan

judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times.

4 Remember me, O LORD, with the favour *that thou bearest unto thy people*: O visit me with thy salvation;

5 That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt; they remembered not the multitude of thy mercies; but provoked *him* at the sea, *even* at the Red sea.

8 Nevertheless he saved them for his name's sake, that he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the depths, as through the wilderness.

10 And he saved them from the hand of him that hated *them*, and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies: there was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words; they sang his praise.

13 They soon forgot his works; they waited not for his counsel:

14 But lusted exceedingly in the wilderness, and tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gave them their request; but sent leanness into their soul.

16 They envied Moses also in the camp, and Aaron the saint of the LORD.

17 The earth opened and swat-

ko nigal gaí; aur Abirám kí sári jamá'at us men samá gaí.

18 Aur un kí mahfil men ek shu'ala uṭhá; us-shu'ale ne sharíron ko bhasam kar diyá.

19 Unhon ne Hurib men ek bachlhrá banáyá, aur dhálí hui múrat ke áge sijda kiyá.

20 Is tarah unhon ne apne jalál ko ek bail kí tashbíh se, jo ghás khátá hai, badal dala.

21 Unhon ne apne naját-dene-wále Khudá ko bhulá diyá, jis ne Mísr men bare bare kám kiye the;

22 Aur 'ajáib kám Hám kí zamín men; aur muhib karámát daryá e Qulzum par.

23 Aur us ne farmáyá, ki Main unhen ján se maringá; agar us ká barguzida Músá us darár men us ke áge na khará hotá, tá kí us ke gazab ko phere, na howe kí wuh unhen nábu'd kar dále.

24 Hám, unhon ne us dīlpazír zamín kí talqír kí; we us ke sukhan par imán na lác;

25 Balki apne khaimon men kurkurác, aur Khudáwānd kí áwáz ke shanawá un hue.

26 Tab us ne apná háth un par uṭháya, kí unhen bayábán men girá de;

27 Aur un kí nasl ko hui ummaton men girá de, aur unhen mulkon men titar bitar kar de.

28 Wahán we Ba'al-Fagír se mil gaye, aur be-ján elízon kí qurbánián kháne lage.

29 Unhon ne usko apne 'amalon se gussa diláyá; aur wabá ne un men rakhsa kiyá.

30 Us waqt Fínihás uṭhá aur sazá dí; so wabá jati rahí.

31 Aur yih us ke liye sadáqat giní gayí, pusht dar pusht abad tak.

32 Unhon ne phir us ko jhagre ke páni par gussa diláyá; so wuh Músá se un ke sabab ná-khush hui;

33 Kyunki unhon ne us kí Rísh

lowed up Dathan, and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company; the flame burned up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory into the similitude of an ox that eateth grass.

21 They forgot God their saviour, which had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, and terrible things by the Red sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach, to turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy them.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land, they believed not his word:

25 But murmured in their tents, and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wilderness:

27 To overthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joined themselves also unto Baal-peor, and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgment: and so the plague was stayed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousness unto all generations for evermore.

32 They angered him also at the waters of strife, so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

33 Because they provoked his

ko diqq kiya, aisa ki wuh apne labon se na-munasib bola.

34 Unhon ne un qaumon ko, jin ke qatl ka hukm KHUDAWAND ne kiya tha, mar na dala; .

35 Balki gair gurohon se mel kiya, aur un ke kam sikhe.

36 Aur unhon ne un ke buton ki parastish ki, jo un ke liye phanda hua;

37 Unhon ne to apne beton aur apni betion ko Shayatin ke liye qurban kiya;

38 Aur begunahon ka, ya'ne apne beton aur apni betion ka, khun kiya: ki unhon ne un ko Kan'an ke buton ke age zabh kiya, aur zamin lahu se napak hui.

39 Aur apne kamon men aluda hue, aur apne fi'alon men zinakar bane.

40 Tab KHUDAWAND ka gussa apne logon par bharka, aisa ki us ne apni miras se bhi nafrat ki;

41 Aur us ne use gair qaumon ke qabze men kar diya; so we, jo un ka kina rakhte the, un par musallit hue.

42 Un ke dushmanon ne un ko sataya; we zerdast hoke un ke qabu men ho gae.

43 Us ne barha un ko najat di; par unhon ne apni mashwarat se use na-khush kiya; aur we apne gunahon ke sabab zalil hue.

44 So us ne un ke dukh par nazar ki; ki us ne un ka nala suna.

45 Us ne un ke liye apne 'ahd ko yad farmaya, aur apni rahmaton ki firawani ke mutabiq pachhtaya.

46 Us ne aisa kiya, ki un sab ne bhi, jo unhen asir karke le gae, un par tars khaya.

47 Ai KHUDAWAND, hamare Khuda, ham ko najat bakhsh, aur ham ko gair qaumon men se ek jagali faraham kar, taki tera mu-

spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the Lord commanded them:

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them.

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was polluted with blood.

39 Thus were they defiled with their own works, and went a whoring with their own inventions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people, insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen; and they that hated them ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them; but they provoked him with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry:

45 And he remembered for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name and to

qaddas nám leke shukr karen; aur terí sitáish par faḡhr karen.

48 KHUDÁWAND, Isráel ká KHUDÁ, ázal se abad tak mubáarak howe; sáre log bolen, Ámín: KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

CVII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí shukr-guzárá karo, kí wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 We, jo KHUDÁWAND ke chhuráe hue hain, yún kahen; jinhen us ne dushmanon ke háth se riháí baḡhshí,

3 Aur unhen zamínon se jam'a kiyá, púrab aur pachehlím, nttar aur dakhín se.

4 We jangal men us wíráne men, jahán ráh nahín, bhatakte the, aur unhen koí shahr na miltá thá, jahán basen.

5 We bhúkhé aur piyáse bhí the, aur un kí ján gashí khátí thí.

6 So unhon ne apní bipat men KHUDÁWAND ko pukárá; us ne un kí musíbaton se unhen naját dí.

7 Aur us ne unhen sídhlí ráh men chaláyá, táki we basne ke láiq shahr men pahunchen.

8 Ai kásh kí log KHUDÁWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karte!

9 Kyúunki wuh piyáse ká díl ser karnewálá, aur bhúkhé ká jí khúbi se bharnewálá hai.

10 We, jo táríkí men aur mant ke sáya men baithe the, aur musíbat aur lohe se jakre hue hain;

11 Kyúunki unhon ne KHUDÁ ke hukmon se bagáwat kí, aur Haqq Ta'álá kí maslahat kí ihánat kí;

12 Is liye us ne un ke dílon ko mashaqqat se 'ájiz kiyá; we gir pare, aur koí madadgár na thá.

13 Us waqt unhon ne apní bipat men KHUDÁWAND ko pukárá, aur us ne unhen un kí musíbaton se chhuráyá.

triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting; and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High.

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

14 Us ne unhen tárikí aur maut ke sáya tale se báhar níkalá, aur un ke bandhanon ko tor dálá.

15 Ai kásh ki log KHUDÁWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen!

16 Kyúinki us ne pítal ke dar-wáze tore, aur lohe ke arbañge kát diye.

17 Ahmaq apní badchálí se, aur apní badkáríon se ranjída húe.

18 Un ke jí ko har ek tarah ke kháne se nafrat húi, aur we maut ke ástánon ke muttasil á pahunché.

19 Tab unhon ne apní musíbat men KHUDÁWAND ko pukará; wuh unhen un ke dukhon se naját detá hai.

20 Us ne apná kalám bhejá, aur unhen changá kiyá, aur unhen un ke garhon se riháí bakhshí.

21 Ai kásh ki log KHUDÁWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen!

22 Aur shukr ke zabíhon ko guz-ráñeñ, aur shádmání se us ke kámon ko bayán karen.

23 We, jo kishción men daryá kí sair karte hain; we, jo bare páníon se kám rakhte hain:

24 We hí KHUDÁWAND kí qudraton par nazar karte hain, aur gahráo men us ke 'ajáib ko dekhte hain.

25 Kyúinki wuh hukm kartá hai, aur tufání hawá chalátá hai, jis se maujen uthne lagti hain.

26 We ásmánon par charhte hain; phir gahráo men utarte hain; un kí jáñeñ paresháñí se pighal játi hain.

27 We áge píchhe girte hain, aur badmast kí tarah lar-kharáte hain; un ke hawáss bilkull ur gae hain.

28 So we apní tangí men KHUDÁWAND se faryád karte hain; aur wuh un kí musíbaton se unhen naját detá hai.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

21 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

24 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

28 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 Wuh ándhí ko thamá detá hai, aisá kí us kí maujey qarár pakartí hain.

30 Tab we khush hote hain, ki unhen chain miltá hai; wuhí un ko, jis bandar men we jáyá cháhthe hain, le pahunchátá hai.

31 Ai kásh ki log KHUÐAWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kánon kí sitáish karen!

32 We us ko logon ke majma' men buland karen, aur buzurgon kí majlis men us ká shukr karen.

33 Wuh nahron ko sahrá banátá hai, aur pání ke chashmon ko súkhí zamín kar dáltá hai;

34 Ugánewálí zamín ko shor kar detá hai, un kí sharárat ke sabab se, jo wahán baste hain.

35 Wuh bayábán ko jhíl baná dáltá hai, aur khushk zamín ko chashme banátá hai.

36 Wahán wuhí bhúkhon ko basátá hai, táki we ábádí ke liye shahr taiyár karen;

37 Aur khetí karen, aur angúron ke bág lagáwen, aur afzáish ká phal jáin'a karen.

38 Wuh unhen bhí barakat detá hai; so we bahut ho játe hain, aur un kí mawáshí ko kam hone nahín detá.

39 We phir ghat játe hain, aur zakíl hote hain, zulu aur musibat aur gam ke máre.

40 Wuh amíron par zillat dáltá hai; aur aisá kartá hai, ki we jangal jangal be-ráhí bhatakte phirte hain.

41 Wuh kháksáron ko un kí 'ájizí se buland kartá hai, aur un ke gharánon ko galle kí tarahí banátá hai.

42 Sádiq log dekhenge, aur mas-rúr hongé, aur sáre badkáron ká munh band ho jáegá.

43 Wuh kaun sá 'áqil hai, jo un chizon ká dhyán rakhe; ki we KHUÐAWAND kí rahmaton ko khúb samjhenge.

29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground:

34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

37 And sow the field; and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

38 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

39 Again, they are diminished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

40 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

42 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

43 Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

CVIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Gít, yá Zabúr.

1 **A**I Khudá, merá dil musta'idd hai; main apní shaukat ke sáth gáúngá, aur sitáish karúngá.

2 Jág, ai bín aur barbat; main sawere jágúngá.

3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main logon ke darmiyán terí shukrguzárí karúngá; main qaumon ke bích terí hamd gáúngá.

4 Kyúnki terí rahmat 'azím, aur ásmánon se bálátar hai; aur terí amánat badlón tak hai.

5 Ai Khudá tú ásmánon par sarfaráz hō, aur terá jalál sárí zamín par ho;

6 Táki tere mahbúb riháí páwen, apne dahne háth se naját de, aur merí sun.

7 Khudá ne apne taqaddus men farmáyá hai, Main khush houngá, main Sikm ko taqsim karúngá, aur Sukkát kí wádí ko mápúngá.

8 Jil'ád merá hai, aur Munassí bhí merá, aur Ifráím bhí mere sir ká zor hai, aur Yahúdáh merí saltanat ká 'asá;

9 Moáb mere dhone ká lagan, Adúm par main apní jútí chaláúngá, Filist par main shádiyána bajaúngá.

10 Hasín shahr men kaun mujhe le jáegá? Adúm tak merá rahbar kaun hogá?

11 Ai Khudá, kyá tú nahín, jis ne hamen radd kiyá? ai Khudá, kyá tú hamáre lashkaron ke sáth khurúj na karegá?

12 Dushman se hamárí kumak kar, kí ádmí kí madad bátíl hai.

13 Khudá hí se ham bahádurí karenge; kyúnki wuhí hamáre dushmanon ko latár máregá.

PSALM CVIII.

A Song or Psalm of David.

1 **O** GOD, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

2 Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

3 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: save with thy right hand, and answer me.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my law-giver;

9 Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

11 Wilt not thou, O God, who hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.

CIX ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I mere Khudā, jis kī sitāish main kartā hūn, chup mat ho;

2 Kyūnki sharīron ne apnā muh aur makkāron ne apnā dahān mujh par kholā hai; we jhūthī bāten mere haqq men kahte hai.

3 Un ke kīna-āmez kalām ne mujh ko gher liyā hai, aur we be-sabab mujh se larte hai.

4 We merī dostī ke 'iwaz men mujh se dushmanī karte hai; par main jo hūn, du'ā kartā.

5 Unhon ne merī neckī ke 'iwaz mujhe bādī kā sila diyā hai, aur muhabbat ke badle men 'adāwat kī.

6 Tū ek sharīr ko us par qāim kar, aur us ke dahne hāth Shai-tān ko kharā kar.

7 Kī jab us kī 'adālat kī jāwe, to wuh mujrim thahre, aur us kī du'ā gunāh ho jāwe.

8 Uske din thore hower; us kā 'uhda dusrā pāwe.

9 Us ke bachehe yatīm ho jāwen, aur us kī jorū bewa ho jāwe.

10 Us ke bachehe sadā āwārahē, aur bhīkh māngē; we apne wīrānon se khurāk dhūndhte phirē.

11 Sūd̄khor sab kuchh jo us kā ho le lē, aur pardsī us kī kamūi ko gārat karē.

12 Koī us par tars na khāwe; us ke yatīmon par koī rahm na kare.

13 Us kī nasl bāqī na rahe, aur dusrī pusht men us kā nām mitāyā jāwe.

14 Us ke bāpdādon kī bādkārīān Khudāwān ke huzūr mazkūr hower, aur us kī mā kā gunāh mitāyā na jāwe.

15 We nit Khudāwān ke āge rahē, tāki wuh zamīn par se un kā tazkira nābūd kar de.

PSALM CIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**OLD not thy peace, O God of my praise;

2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause.

4 For my love they are my adversaries: but I give myself unto prayer.

5 And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.

6 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his days be few; and let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek their bread also out of their desolate places.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath; and let the strangers spoil his labour.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children.

13 Let his posterity be cut off; and in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the Lord; and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them be before the Lord continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Kyúunki us ne rahímí ko yád na kiyá; balki wuh miskín aur muhtáj ke píchhe pará, táki díl-shikastón ko qatl kare.

17 Jaisá us ne la'nat karne ko dost rakhá, so wuh us par á pare; aur jaisá wuh barakat se bezár rahá, so wuh barakat us se dúr rahe.

18 Jaisá us ne la'nat karne ko khl'at ke mánind pahin liyá, waise la'nat pání ke mánind us kí antríon men, aur tel kí tarah us kí haḍḍíon men, ghuse.

19 La'nat us ke liye aisá howe, jaise poshák, jo use chhipá letí hai, aur jaise patká, jo sadá us kí kamar ke gird líptá rahtá hai.

20 KHUDA'WAND kí taraf se mere dushmanon ká, aur un ká, jo merí ján ko burá kah-te haiñ, yih sila howe.

21 Par tú mujh par, ai KHUDA'WAND KHUDá, apne nám ke liye rahm. kar; kí terí rahmat khlúb hai; mujhe naját de.

22 Kí main miskín aur muhtáj hún, aur merá díl mujh men chhedá huá hai.

23 Main lambá-ṭe húc sáye. ke mánind tamám huá; main ṭiddí kí tarah úpar tale uchhlá gayá hún.

24 Mere ghutne fáqe se sust ho gae, aur mere gosht men chiknáí na rahí.

25 Main un ká nang huá; we mujhe tákte haiñ, aur sir hilá-ṭe haiñ.

26 Ai KHUDA'WAND, mere KHUDá, merí kumak kar; apní rahmat ke mutábiq mujhe naját de;

27 Táki we jánen, kí yih terá háth hai; kí tú ne, ai KHUDA'WAND, yih kiyá hai.

28 We la'nat karen, par tú barakat de; jab we uṭhen, to sharminda howen; par terá banda shádmán ho.

29 Mere dushman khijálat kí poshák se mulabbas hon; aur apní

16 Because that he remembered not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poor and needy man, that he might even slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment, so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

19 Let it be unto him as the garment *which* covereth him, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 *Let this be* the reward of mine adversaries from the LORD, and of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me.

22 For I *am* poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow when it declineth: I am tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatness.

25 I became also a reproach unto them: *when* they looked upon me they shook their heads.

26 Help me, O Lord my God: O save me according to thy mercy:

27 That they may know that this is thy hand; *that* thou, Lord, hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them

sharmindagí kī chādar se āp ko chhipā lewen.

30 Main apne munh se KHUDĀWAND kī bahut tarah kī sitāish karūngā; main jamā'aton men bahuton ke bīch us kī hamd gāungā.

31 Kyūnki wuh miskīn ke dahne hāth kharā hogā, tāki use un se, jo us kī jān ke khwābān hain, najāt dewe.

CX ZABŪR.

Zabūr i Dāūd.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND ne mere KHudāwand ko fūrmāyā, Tū mere dahne hāth baith, jab tak ki main tere dushmanon ko tere pāuon tale kī chaukī karūn.

2 KHUDĀWAND tere zor kā 'asā Saihūn men se bhejegā: tū apne dushmanon ke darmiyān hukm-rānī kar.

3 Tere log terī quwat ke din husn i taqaddūs ke sāth apnī khushī kī qurbāniān lāwenge, aur terī aulād kī os subh ke rihm-wālī kī nisbat se ziyāda hogī.

4 KHUDĀWAND ne qasam khāi hai, aur wuh na pachhtāwegā, Tū Malik i Sidq kī safi men abad tak kāhin hai.

5 Khudāwand tere dalme hāth par apne qahr ke din bādshāhon ko de mārēgā.

6 Wuh qanūon ko mujrim thah-rāwegā; wuh lāshon se jaghon ko bhar degā; wuh bahut mamlukaton men logon ke siron ko kuch-legā.

7 Wuh rāh men nāle kā pānī piēgā: is liye wuh sir buland karēgā.

CXI ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo. Main tamām dil se KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish karūngā, sādīqon kī mahfil men, aur jamā'at men.

2 KHUDĀWAND ke kām buzurg

cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the Lord with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save him from those that condemn his soul.

PSALM CX.

A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the place with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM CXI.

1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are

hain; un kī taftīsh we log karte hain, jo unhen dost rakhte hain.

3 Us kā kām jāh o jalāl hai, aur us kī sadāqat abadī hai.

4 Us ne apne 'ajāib kāmōn ke liye yādgārī rakhī; KHUDĀWAND mihrbān aur dardmand hai.

5 Us ne un ko, jo us se ɗarte hain, khānā diyā; wuh apne 'ahd ko abad tak yād farmāegā.

6 Us ne apne kāmōn kā zor apne logon ko dikhlāyā, tākī unhen qaumōn kī mīrās bakhshe.

7 Us ke hāth ke kām haqq aur 'adālat hain; us ke sāre ahkām yaqīn hain;

8 We hamesha abad tak qāim rahte; we sachāī aur sīdhāī se kiye gaye hain.

9 Us ne apne logon ke liye najāt bhejī; apne 'ahd ko abad tak mazbūt farmāyā hai; us kā nām quddūs aur muhsib hai.

10 KHUDĀWAND kā khauf kḥirad kā shurū' hai; un sab kā, jo us par 'amal karte hain, khūb zihn hai; sitāish abad tak usī ke liye hai.

CXII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo. Mubārak wuh ādmī hai, jo KHUDĀWAND se khauf rakhtā hai, aur us ke farmānōn se nihāyat khush hai.

2 Us kī nasl zamīn par zorāwar hogī; sādīqon kī aulād mubārak hogī.

3 Us ke ghar men māl aur daulat hogī, aur us kī sadāqat abadī hogī.

4 Tārīkī men rāstkāron ke liye nūr chamkā hai; wuh mihrbān, aur barā dardmand, aur sādīq hai.

5 Jo nek mard hai, mihrbānī kartā hai, aur qarz detā hai; wuh apne kārobār ko imtiyāz karke durust kartā hai.

great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

PSALM CXII.

1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Yaqīnan us ko kabhī jumbish na hogī; sādiq kī yādgārī abadī hogī.

7 Wuh burī khabren sunke hirāsān na hogā; us kā dil qāim hai, kī us kā tawakkul KHUDĀWAND par hai.

8 Us kā dil bar-qarār hai; wuh na daregā, yahān tak kī wuh apne dushmanon par gālib āwegā.

9 Us ne bikhrāyā hai; us ne kangālon ko diyā hai: us kī sadaqat abad tak bāqī hai; us kā sing jalāl ke sāth sarfarāz hogā.

10 Sharīr dekhegā, aur kurbhegā, aur dānt pisegā, aur pighal jāwegā; sharīron kī tamannā fanā ho jāegī.

CXIII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo. Ai KHUDĀWAND, ke bāndo, us kī sitāish karo; KHUDĀWAND ke nām kī madh karo.

2 KHUDĀWAND kā nām is dam se abad tak mubārak howe.

3 Āftāb ke tulū' se leke us ke magrib tak KHUDĀWAND kā nām mamdūh ho.

4 KHUDĀWAND sarī unmaton se buland o balā hai; us kā jalāl āsmānon par hai.

5 KHUDĀWAND hamāre Khudā kī māmīnd kaun hai, jo bulāndīon par rahtā hai,

6 Aur nasheb tak ātā hai, tāki āsmān zamīn par nigāh kare?

7 Wuh miskīn ko khāk se uthā letā hai, aur muhtāj ko mazbala se urchā kartā hai.

8 Tāki use shāhzādon ke sāth, ya'ne apne logon ke shāhzādon ke sāth, bithlāwe.

9 Wuh hānjh 'aurat ko ghar men bithātā hai, aisā kī wuh bachchon kī mā khushī ke sāth ho. KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo.

6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

PSALM CXIII.

1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

4 The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

8 That he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the Lord.

CXIV ZABŪR.

1 **J**AB Isráel Misr se niklá,
aur Ya'qúb. ká gharáná
ajnábí zubán bolnewále logon
men se:

2 To Yahúdáh us ká bait i quds
huá, aur Isráel us kí mamlukat.

3 Daryá ne yih dekhá, aur palat
gayá, aur Yardan ultí bahí;

4 Paháron ne mendhon kí má-
nind chhalángen márín, aur pa-
háron ne bher ke bachchon kí
mánind.

5 Ai daryá, tujhe kyá huá, jo
tú bhágá? aur ai Yardan, kyá
huá, kí tú ultí bahí?

6 Aur kyá huá, ai paháro, jo
tum mendhon kí mánind chha-
lángen márte ho? aur ai tío, tum
bher ke bachchon kí mánind?

7 Ai zamín, tú Khudáwand ke
huzúr tharthará, aur Ya'qúb ke
Khudá ke áge;

8 Jo patthar ko hauz banátá
hai; chaqmaq ke patthar ko pání
ká chashma.

CXV ZABŪR.

1 **H**AM ko, ai KHUDÁWAND,
nahín, ham ko nahín,
balki apne nám ko buzurgí de,
apní rahmat ke liye, aur apní
wafái ke sabab se.

2 Qaumen kyúu kahén, kí Un
ká Khudá kahán hai?

3 Hamará Khudá to ásmán par
hai; us ne jo kuchh cháhá, so
kiyá.

4 Un ke but rūpá aur soná hain,
ádmion kí dastkáríán.

5 We munh rakhte hain, par
bolte nahín; we ánkhen rakhte
hain, par dekhte nahín;

6 We kán rakhte hain, par
sunte nahín; un kí náken bhí
hain, lekin súnghte nahín;

7 We háth rakhte hain, par pa-
karte nahín; we pánw rakhte
hain, par chalte nahín; we apne
gale se bhí áwáz nahín nikálte.

8 We, jo unhen banáte hain,

PSALM CXIV.

1 **W**HEN Israel went out of
Egypt, the house of
Jacob from a people of strange
language;

2 Judah was his sanctuary, and
Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw it, and fled: Jor-
dan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like
rams, and the little hills like
lambs.

5 What *ailed* thee, O thou sea,
that thou fleddest? thou Jordan,
that thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, *that* ye skipped
like rams; and ye little hills, like
lambs?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the
presence of the Lord, at the pre-
sence of the God of Jacob;

8 Which turned the rock *into*
a standing water, the flint into a
fountain of waters.

PSALM CXV.

1 **N**OT unto us, O LORD, not
unto us, but unto thy
name give glory, for thy mercy,
and for thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen
say, Where *is* now their God?

3 But our God *is* in the hea-
vens: he hath done whatsoever
he hath pleased.

4 Their idols *are* silver and
gold, the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, but they
speak not: eyes have they, but
they see not:

6 They have ears, but they hear
not: noses have they, but they
smell not:

7 They have hands, but they
handle not: feet have they, but
they walk not: neither speak
they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like

aur we sab, jo un ká bharosá rakhte hain, unhín kí máuind hain.

9 Ai Isráel, tú KHUDAWAND par tawakkul kar; wuhí un ká madadgar aur un kí sipar hai.

10 Ai Hárún ke gharáne, KHUDAWAND par tawakkul kar, kí wuhí un kí kumak aur sipar hai.

11 Háy, tum, jo KHUDAWAND se darté ho, KHUDAWAND par tawakkul karo; wuhí un ká madadgar aur un kí sipar hai.

12 KHUDAWAND ne ham ko yád kiyá; wuh hamen barakat degá; wuh Isráel ke gharáne ko barakat degá; wuh Hárún ke gharáne ko bhí barakat degá.

13 Wuh un ko jo KHUDAWAND se darté hain, chhotón ko bayón ke sáth, barakat degá.

14 KHUDAWAND tum ko aur tumháre laykon ko firáwání bakhshégá.

15 Tum KHUDAWAND kí taraf se, jis ne ásmán aur zamín ko paidá kiyá, mubáarak ho.

16 'Arsh aur sáre ásmán KHUDAWAND ke hain, aur us ne zamín baní Ádam ko 'ináyat kí.

17 Murde KHUDAWAND kí sitáish nahín kárté, aur na we sab, jo qabr men utré.

18 Lekin ham is waqt se leke abad tak KHUDAWAND ko mubáarak kaheñge. KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karo.

CXVI ZABŪR.

1 **M**AIN KHUDAWAND se muhabbat rakhtá hún, kí us ne merí áwáz aur merí minnatén sunín.

2 Kí us ne merí taraf kán dhare; so main, jab tak kí jítá rahúngá, us ká nán liye jáúngá.

3 Maut ke dukhon ne mujh ko gherá, aur pátál ke dardon ne mujhe pakrá; main dukh aur gam men giriftár húa.

4 Tab main ne KHUDAWAND ká

unto them; *so is every one that trusteth in them.*

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: *he is their help and their shield.*

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: *he is their help and their shield.*

11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: *he is their help and their shield.*

12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: *he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.*

13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, *both small and great.*

14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye *are* blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, *even* the heavens, *are* the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

1 **I** LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *him* as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name

nám liyá, ki Ai KHUDA'WAND, mihrbání karke merí ján bachá líjiye.

5 KHUDA'WAND mihrbán aur sá-diq hai; aur hamará Khudá rahím hai.

6 KHUDA'WAND sáda logon ká nigahbán hai; main past ho gayá thá, us ne merí kumak kí.

7 Ai merí ján, apní áramgáh men phir, ki KHUDA'WAND ne tujh par ihsán kiya.

8 Tú ne mujh ko marne se, aur merí ánkhon ko ánsú baháne se, aur mere pánwon ko phisalne se bacháya.

9 Main KHUDA'WAND ke áge zindagi kí zamín chálúngá.

10 Main imán láyá, is liye main bolá; mujh par barí bipat thí:

11 Main ne apní ghabráhat men kahá, ki Sáre ádmí jhúthe hain.

12 Main KHUDA'WAND ko, us kí sári ni'amaton ke 'iwaz men, jo mujhe milín, kyá dún?

13 Main naját ká piyála uthá-úngá, aur KHUDA'WAND ká nám pukárúngá.

14 Main abhí us ke sáre logon ke sámhne KHUDA'WAND ke liye nazren adá karúngá.

15 KHUDA'WAND kí nigáh men us ke muqaddas logon ká marná girán-qadr hai.

16 Ai KHUDA'WAND, main filha-qíqat terá banda hún; main terá banda, terí laundí ká beṭá; tú ne mere bandhan khole.

17 Main tere huzúr shukrguzárí ke zabíh charháúngá, aur KHUDA'WAND ká nám pukárúngá.

18 Main abhí us ke sáre logon ke áge apní nazren KHUDA'WAND ke liye adá karúngá;

19 KHUDA'WAND ke ghar kí bār-gáhon men, aur tujh men, ai Yarusalam. KHUDA'WAND kí sitáish karo.

CXVII ZABŪR.

1 **A** I sári qaumo, KHUDA'WAND kí hamd karo; ai logo, tum sab us kí sitáish karo.

of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

16 O LORD, truly I *am* thy servant; I *am* thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

19 In the courts of the LORD's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXVII.

1 **O** PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

2 Kyúki us kí rahmat ham par firáwán hai, aur us kí wafáí abadí hai. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

CXVIII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí shukr-guzárá karo, kí wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 Isráel bhí ab yih kahe, kí Us kí rahmat abadí hai.

3 Hárún ká gharáná bhí ab yih kahe, kí Us kí rahmat abadí hai.

4 We bhí, jo KHUDÁWAND se darte hain, ab yih kahen, kí Us kí rahmat abadí hai.

5 Main ne tangí men KHUDÁWAND ká nám pukará; KHUDÁWAND ne mujhe jawáb diyá, aur kusháda jagah men le áyá.

6 KHUDÁWAND merí taraf hai, main nahín darne ká; insán merá kyá kar saktá hai?

7 KHUDÁWAND mere madadgáron men hai; pas, main un par, jo merá kína rakhte hain, fathyáb hóungá.

8 Tawakkul karná KHUDÁWAND par us se bihtar hai, kí insán ká bharosá rakhe.

9 KHUDÁWAND par tawakkul karná us se bihtar, kí amíron ká bharosá rakhe.

10 Sári gurohon ne mujh ko gher liyá; lekin main KHUDÁWAND ke nám se un ko nábud karúngá.

11 Unhon ne to mujhe gherá, hán, unhon ne to mujhe gherá hai; par main KHUDÁWAND ke nám se unhen nábud karúngá.

12 Unhon ne mujh par shahd kí makkhíon kí tarah hujúm kiyá; we kánton kí ág kí máuind bujh gae; main to KHUDÁWAND ke nám se unhen nábud karúngá.

13 Tú ne mujhe bare zor se dhakelá, táki mujhe girá de; lekin KHUDÁWAND ne merí madad kí.

14 KHUDÁWAND merí qúwat

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord *endureth* for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVIII.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for *he is good*: because his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me.

8 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

14 The Lord is my strength

aur merá fakhr hai; wuh to merí naját huá.

15 Sádiqu ke khaimon men shádí aur makhlási ká gulgula hai. KHUDAWAND ká dahiná háth bahádurí kartá hai;

16 KHUDAWAND ká dahná háth buland huá; KHUDAWAND ká dahná háth bahádurí kartá hai.

17 Main na marúngá, balki júngá; aur KHUDAWAND ke kámon kí taqrír karúngá.

18 KHUDAWAND ne mujhe khúb tambíh kí; lekin us ne mujhe maut ke hawále na kiyá.

19 Sadáqat ke darwáze mere liye kholo, kí main un se andar jáúngá; main KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karúngá.

20 KHUDAWAND ká darwáza yih hai, jis men sádiq dákhlil hote hain.

21 Main terí hamd o saná karúngá, kí tú ne merí sun lí; aur tú merí naját huá.

22 Wuh patthar, jise mi'amáron ne radd kiyá, kone ká sirá huá.

23 KHUDAWAND ká kám yih hai, jo hamárá nazon men 'ujúba hai.

24 KHUDAWAND ne yih din paidá kiyá: ham to is din khushí karenge aur masrúr howenge.

25 Ai KHUDAWAND, main minnat kartá hún, naját bakhshiye; ai KHUDAWAND, main minnat kartá hún, kámyábí bakhshiye.

26 Mubárák hai wuh, jo KHUDAWAND ke nám se átá hai; ham KHUDAWAND ke ghar men se tum ko mubárákbádí dete hain.

27 KHUDAWAND wuh Khudá hai; jis ne ham ko núr dikhlayá; qurbáni ko mazbah ke sington tak rassion se bándho.

28 Merá Khudá tú hai; main terí buzurgí karúngá; tú merá Khudá hai; main terí buzurgí karúngá.

29 KHUDAWAND kí shukrguzárá karo; kí wuh nek hai, aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

and song, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

20 This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone *which* the builders refused is become the head *stone* of the corner.

23 This is the LORD's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day *which* the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed *be* he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

27 God *is* the LORD, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, *even* unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou *art* my God, and I will praise thee: *thou art* my God; I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

CXIX ZABŪR.

8 ALEPH.

1 **M**UBÁRAK we hain, jo ráh men sídhe chalte, aur KHUDÁWAND ke shar'a par 'amal karte hain.

2 Mubáarak we hain, jo us kí shahádaton ko yád rakhte hain, aur apne sáre dil se use dhuándhte hain.

3 Un se khatá ká kám bhí nahín hotá; we us kí ráhon par chalte hain.

4 Tú ne hukm kiyá hai, ki jí ján se tere qawá'id ko hifz karen.

5 Kásh ki merí ráhen durust hon, táki tere farzon ko nigáh rakhún.

6 Jab ki main tere sáre hukmon ko nigáh rakhúngá, to sharníndá na hoúngá.

7 Main terí 'adálat ke hukmon ko síkhke apne dil kí rástí se terí sitáish karúngá.

8 Main tere farzon par chalúngá; tú mujhe ákhíir tak na chhor.

2 BET.

9 Jawán apní ráhen kis tarah sáf kare? tere kalám ke mutábíq 'amal karne se.

10 Main ne apne sáre dil se terí talásh kí hai: tú mujh ko apne hukmon se bhatakne mat de.

11 Main ne terí bát ko apne dil ke bíchi chhipá líyá, táki main terá gunáh na karún.

12 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tu mubáarak hai; apne faráiz mujhe síkh lá.

13 Main ne apne labon se tere munh kí sárí 'adálaton ko bayán kiyá.

14 Main terí shahádaton kí ráh men aisá masrúr húa hún, jaise mál í firáwán se.

15 Main tere qawá'id men gaur karúngá, aur terí rawishon ko nuuláhaza karúngá.

16 Main tere farzon men magan rahúngá; main terí bát na bhúlúngá.

PSALM CXIX.

8 ALEPH.

1 **B**LESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thon hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

2 BETH.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much* as in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

J JÍMAL.

17 Apne bande par ihsán kar, táki main jī jáún, aur terí bát ko yád rakhún.

18 Merí ánkhen khol táki main terí shar'at ke 'ajáib mazmúnón ko dekhún.

19 Main zamín par ek musáfir hún: apne hukm mujh se na chhipá.

20 Merá jī har dam terí 'adálaton ke ishtiyáq men pará taraptá hai.

21 Tú ne magrúron ko, jo la'natí hain, jo tere hukmon se bhaták gae hain, sarzanish kí hai.

22 Nang aur 'ár ko mujh men se daf'a kar; kyúnki main ne terí shahádaton ko yád kar rakhá hai.

23 Amíron ne bhí majlis kí, aur merí gíbaten kí; par terá banda tere faráiz par dhyán lagáe húe hai.

24 Terí shahádaten merí 'ishrat aur merí saláh denewálán hain.

D DALAT.

25 Merí ján khák se lagí játí hai; tú apne qaul ke mutábíq mujh ko jilá.

26 Main ne apne chalanon ko áshkárá kiyá, aur tú ne merí suní hai; mujhe apne faráiz síkhá.

27 Apne qawá'id kí ráh ko mujhe bujhá de, táki main tere 'ajáib kámon ká charchá karún.

28 Merí rúh udási se pighal játí hai; apne qaul ke mutábíq mujh ko mazbútí bakhsh.

29 Mujhe darog-goí kí ráh se bachá, aur mihrbání karke apní shar'at mujhe bakhsh.

30 Main ne sachái kí ráh íkhti-yár kí, aur tere ahkám apne rú-barú rakhe.

31 Main terí shahádaton se chimaṭ rahá hún; ai KHUḌAWAND, mujhe sharminda na kar.

32 Main tere hukmon kí ráh men daurúngá, jab kí tú merá dil kusháda karegá.

J GIMEL.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, *that* I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

19 I *am* a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgments at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit *and* speak against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also *are* my delight *and* my counsellors.

D DALETH.

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.

26 I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.

30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid *before me*.

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not to shame.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

7 HE.

33 Ai KHUḌAWAND, mujhe apne farā'iz kī rāh batlā; main use ākhīr tak yād rakhūngā.

34 Mujh ko fahm 'atā kar, aur main terī shar'at ko hifz karūngā; hān, main use apne sāre dīl se yād kar rakhūngā.

35 Mujhe apne hukmon ke rāste men chālā, ki merī khushī us men hai.

36 Mere dīl ko apnī shahādaton kī taraf māl kar, na lālach kī taraf.

37 Merī ānkhon ko pher de, ki bātīl ko na dekhē; aur apnī rāh men mujhe zindagī bakhsh.

38 Apne qaul ko apne bande ke liye qāim rakh; kyūnki wuh tere khauf men rahatā hai.

39 Us malāmat ko, jis se main darta hūn, mujh se daf'a kar; kī terī 'adālaten bhalī hain.

40 Dekh, ki main tere qawā'id kā mushtāq hūn: apnī sadāqat men mujhe zindagī bakhsh.

7 WA'O.

41 Ai KHUḌAWAND, apnī rahmaton kō, hān, apnī najāt ko, apne qaul ke mutābiq mujh tak āne de.

42 Aur main un ke sabab se us ko, jo mujhe malāmat kartā hai, jawāb dūngā; kyūnki mujhe tere qaul kā bharosā hai.

43 Aur aisā na kar, ki haqq bāt mere munh se aslan na nikle; ki tere hukmon par merā i'timād hai.

44 Main terī shar'at ko har waqt abad u abād tak hifz kar rakhūngā.

45 Aur main kushāda jagah men chaltā phirtā rahūngā; kī tere qawā'id ko dhūndhtā hūn.

46 Main bādshāhon ke āge bhī terī shahādaton kā tazkira karūngā, aur sharminda na hoūngā.

47 Aur tere hukmon se lazzat uthāūnga, ki main unhen dost rakhātā hūn.

7 HE.

33 Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it *unto* the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with *my* whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

36 Incline my heart *unto* thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; *and* quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Stablish thy word *unto* thy servant, who *is devoted* to thy fear.

39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments *are* good.

40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

7 VAU.

41 Let thy mercies come also *unto* me, O LORD, *even* thy salvation, according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

44 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

47 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

48 Main tere hukmon kī taraf, jin se main muhabbat rakhtā hūn, apne hāth uṭhāūngā; aur tere farāiz ko sochtā rahūngā.

‡ ZAIN.

49 Apne bande kī khātir apne qaul ko, jis kā tū ne mujhe um-medwār kiyā, yād farmā.

50 Yih mere dukh men merī tasallī hai, ki terā suḵhan mujhe jān bakhshatā hai.

51 Magrūron ne mujh se bahut ṭhaṭholiān kīn; lekin main ne terī sharī'at se kanāra na kiyā.

52 Ai KHUDĀWAND, main ne tere qadīmī hukmon ko yād rakhā; so tasallī pāī.

53 Un sharīron ke sabab, jinhon ne terī sharī'at ko chhoṛ diyā hai, hairānī ne mujhe ā pakrā.

54 Mere musāfir-khāne men tere ahkām mere gīt hai.

55 Ai KHUDĀWAND, main ne terā nām rāt ko yād kiyā hai, aur terī sharī'at kī muhāfazat kī hai.

56 Yih mujh ko is liye hai, ki main ne terī sunnaton par 'amal kiyā.

¶ KHET.

57 Ai KHUDĀWAND, tū merā bakhra hai; main ne to kahā hai, ki Main terī bāton ko hifz karūngā.

58 Main apne sāre dīl se terī dīdār kā tālib hūn: tū apne qaul ke mutābiq mujh par rahm farmā.

59 Main ne apnī rāhon men gaur kiyā, aur terī shahādaton kī taraf qadam phere.

60 Main ne phurtī kī, aur tere hukmon ke hifz karne men derī na kī.

61 Sharīron ke jālon ne mujhe gherā, par main ne terī sharī'at ko farāmosh na kiyā.

62 Tere 'adl ke hukmon ke sabab main ādhī rāt ko uṭhke terī shukrguzārīān karūngā.

63 Main un sab kā ham-nishīn

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

‡ ZAIN.

49 Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope.

50 This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me greatly in derision; yet have I not declined from thy law.

52 I remembered thy judgments of old, O LORD; and have comforted myself.

53 Horror hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night, and have kept thy law.

56 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

¶ CHETH.

57 Thou art my portion, O LORD: I have said that I would keep thy words.

58 I intreated thy favour with my whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments.

63 I am a companion of all them

hūn, jo tujh se tarsān haiṁ, aur tere farāiz par 'amal karte haiṁ.

64 Ai KHUDĀWAND, zainūn terī rahmat se ma'mūr hai: mujhe apne qawā'id sikhā.

٧ TET.

65 Ai KHUDĀWAND, tū ne apne suḵhan ke mutābiq apne bande se ḵhush-sulūkī kī hai.

66 Mujh ko 'aql aur dānish sikhā, ki main tere hukmon par imān lāyā hūn.

67 Musibat men giristār hone se peshtar main gumrah thā; par ab main ne tere suḵhan ko hifz kiya hai.

68 Tū nek hai, aur nekī kartā hai; mujhe apne qawā'id sikhā.

69 Magrūrōn ne mujh par jhūth bāndhā hai, par main tere farāiz ko apne sārē dil se hifz kar rak-hūngā.

70 Un kā dil charbī ke mānind chiknā ho rahā hai; par main terī sharī'at se mahzūz hūn.

71 Bhalā hūā, ki main ne dukh pāyā; ki main tere qawā'id ko sikhūngā.

72 Tere muḥ ki sharī'at mere liye hazārōn ashrafōn aur rū-payōn se bihtar hai.

٧ YOD.

73 Tere hāthon ne mujhe banāyā, aur mujhe ijād kiya: mujh ko fahm 'atā kar, tāki main tere alhām sikhūn.

74 We, jo tujh se darte haiṁ, mujhe dekhke ḵhush hōnge; kyūnki main ne tere suḵhan par i'atimād rakhā.

75 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh ko yaqīn hai, ki terī 'adūlatey rāst haiṁ; aur tū ne amānat se mujh ko dukh diya.

76 Jaisā tū ne apne bande se 'ahd kiya hai, waise mihrbānī karke apnī rahmat i 'āmm se mujhe tasallī de.

77 Terī latīf rahmaten mere shāmil hāl hōwen, tāki main

that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

٧ TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O LORD, according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me: but I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease; but I delight in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

٧ YOD.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O LORD, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for

hayát páún; ki terí sharí'at merí khushí hai.

78 Magrúron ko ruswá kar, ki unhon ne bar'aksí se be-sabab mujh se badsulúkí kí; par main tere faráiz par dhyán rakhúngá.

79 Aísá ho, ki we, jo tujh se darté haiñ, aur we, jo terí shahádaton ko jánte haiñ, merí taraf phiren.

80 Aísá kar, ki tere qawá'id par 'amal karte hí merá dil be-'aib rahe; táki main ruswá na hoún.

د KAF.

81 Merí ján terí naját ke shauq men faná húi; main tere qaul par i'atimád rakhtá hún.

82 Merí ánkhen tere sukhan ke intizár men yih kahte húc faná hún, ki Tú mujhe kab tasallí degá?

83 Main to us mashk kí mánind húa, jo dhúwen men dharí ho; par tere qawá'id ko main bhúl na játá.

84 Tere bande kí 'umr kitní hai? tú kab un ko sazá degá, jo mere píchhe paré haiñ?

85 Un magrúron ne, jo terí sharí'at ke pairau nahín, mere liye garhe khode haiñ.

86 Tere sáre hukm barhaqq haiñ; we náhaqq mujh ko satáte haiñ; tú merí kumak kar.

87 Nazdík hai, ki we mujhe zamín par se nábud karen; lekin main ne tere faráiz ko tark nahín kiyá.

88 Apní rahmat se mujhe zindagí bakhsh; ki main tere munh kí shahádat ko yád rakhúngá.

ل LAMAD.

89 Ai KHUDÁWAND, terá sukhan ásmán par sadá sábit hai.

90 Terí amánat pusht dar pusht hai; tú ne zamín ko qiyám bakhshá, aur wuh thahar rahí.

91 We tere hukm ke mutábíq áj ke din páedár haiñ; kyúñkí sab tere khádim haiñ.

thy law is my delight.

78 Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: *but* I will meditate in thy precepts.

79 Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

80 Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

د CAPH.

81 My soul fainteth for thy salvation: *but* I hope in thy word.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke; *yet* do I not forget thy statutes.

84 How many *are* the days of thy servant? when wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me, which *are* not after thy law.

86 All thy commandments *are* faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

87 They had almost consumed me upon earth; but I forsook not thy precepts.

88 Quicken me after thy loving-kindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

ل LAMED.

89 For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

90 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all *are* thy servants.

92 Agar terí sharī'at merí khu-shí na hotí, to main apní musibat men halák ho jātá.

93 Main tere farāiz ko kabhí farámosh na karúngá; kí tú ne un ke wasíle se mujhe hayát bakhshí hai.

94 Main terá hún, mujhe bachá le; kí main tere farāiz ká tálíb hún.

95 Sharír merí ghát men lage húa hain, kí mujhe halák karen; lekin main terí shahádaton par dhyán rakhtá hún.

96 Main ne har ek kamál kí tamámí dekhlí; lekin tere hukm niháyat wasí' hain.

८ MEM.

97 Áh! main terí sharī'at se kaisí muhabbat rakhtá hún! merá soch sáre dín us hí men hai.

98 Tú ne apne hukmon ke wasíle se mujh ko mere dushmanon se ziyáda dánishmand kiyá; kí we hamesha mere sáth hain.

99 Merí dánish un sab kí se, jo mujhe ta'lím deté hain, ziyáda hai; kyúnci main terí shahádaton ká dhyán kartá rakhtá hún.

100 Main búrhoṇ se ziyáda samajhtá hún; kyúnci main ne tere farāiz ko hifz kiyá hai.

101 Main ne har ek burí rawish se apne pánw báz rakhe, táki main tere sukhān ko hifz karún.

102 Main ne terí 'adálaton se sar-tábi na kí; kyúnci tú ne mujhe ta'lím dí hai.

103 Terí báten mujhe kyá hí míthí lagtí hain; balki us shahíd se, jo mere munh men ho, ziyáda shírín hai.

104 Tere farāiz ke wasíle se main ne dánish pái; so har ek jhúthí ráh se main 'adáwat rakhtá hún.

९ NUN.

105 Terá sukhān mere pánwon ke liye chirag, aur merí ráh kí roshnī hai.

106 Main ne qasam kháí hai,

92 Unless thy law *had been* my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I *am* thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: *but* I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandment is exceeding broad.

९ MEM.

97 O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they *are* ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditation.

100 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth!

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

९ NUN.

105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will

aur main use púrā karúngá, ki main tere 'adl ke hukmon ko hifz karúngá.

107 Mujh par barí musíbat hai: ai KHUDÁWAND, apne suḡhan ke mutábiq mujhe jilá.

108 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mihrbání farmáke mere munh ke hadyon ko qabúl kar, aur apní 'adálaten mujhe sikhlá.

109 Merí ján hamesha merí hathelí par hai; báwujúd us ke main ne terí sharí'at ko farámosh na kiyá.

110 Sharíron ne mere liye phandá lagáyá hai, par main tere faráiz se kanáre na húa.

111 Main ne abadí mírás kí mánind terí shahádaton ko le liyá; kyúñki merá dil un se masrúr hai.

112 Merá dil usí par máil hai, ki tere qawá'id par hamesha ákhir tak 'amal karún.

Ḍ SĀMAK.

113 Bátil kḡhiyálon se main bezár hún, par terí sharí'at se muḡabbat rakhtá hún.

114 Tú mere chhipne ká makán, aur merí sipar hai; main tere suḡhan se ummed rakhtá hún.

115 Ai badkáro, mere pás se dúr ho jáo; ki main to apne Khudá ke hukmon ko hifz karúngá.

116 Apne suḡhan ke mutábiq mujhe sambhá, táki main jí jáún; aur merí ummed ke liye mujhe sharmina na kar.

117 Mujh ko thámbh, ki main salámat rahún; ki main hamesha terí sunnaton ko nigáh rakhúngá.

118 Tú ne un sab ko páemál kiyá hai, jo terí sunnaton se bhaṡak gaye; ki un ká fareb ek jḡhúth hai.

119 Tú ne zamín ke sab sharíron ko máil kí mánind dúr kiyá; so main terí shahádaton se muḡabbat rakhtá hún.

120 Merá badan tere dar se kámpṡá hai, aur main terí 'adálaton se ḡartá hún.

perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

109 My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

112 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, even unto the end.

Ḍ SAMECH.

113 I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evil-doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falsehood.

119 Thou putttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

U'AIN.

121 Main ne 'adl aur insáf kiyá hai; mujhe un ke hawále na kar, jo mujh par zulm karte hain.

122 Nekí ke liye apne bande ká zámín ho, táki magrúr log mujh par zulm na karen.

123 Merí ánkhen terí naját ke, aur terí sadáqat ke sukhan ke sabab faná ho gáin.

124 Apne bande se apní rahmat ke mutábíq sulúk kar, aur mujh ko apní sunnatén sikhla.

125 Main terá banda hún, mujh ko fahm de, táki main terí shahádaton ko pahchánu.

126 KHUÐAWAND ke kám karne ká waqt hai, ki unhon ne terí sharí'at ko torá.

127 Main is liye tere hukmon ko sone se, balki chokhe sone se, ziyáda 'azíz rakhtá hún.

128 Is liye main tere sáre faráiz ko sab chizon men dost rakhtá hún, aur sab jhúthí ráhton ko dushman rakhtá hún.

D FE.

129 Terí shahádatén hairat-afzá hain; is liye merí ján ne unhen hifz kar rakhá hai.

130 Tere kalám ká dakhil roshní bakhshá hai; wuh sare sáda logon ko dánish 'ináyat kartá hai.

131 Main ne apná munh khol diya, aur pará hámtá hún; kyú'unki main tere hukmon ká mush-táq hún.

132 Jis tarah tú un par tawajjuh kartá hai jo tere ná'm se muhabbat rakhte, mujh par bhí kar, aur mujh par rahm kar.

133 Apne sukhan se mere qadamon ko durust rakh, aur kisi tarah ke gunáh ko mujh par gálib hone na de.

134 Ádmí ke zuhn se mujh ko mahsúz rakh; táki main tere faráiz ko hifz karún.

135 Apne bande ko apne chihre kí jalwagarí dikhla, aur mujhe apní sunnatén sikhla.

U'AIN.

121 I have done judgment and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me.

123 Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.

124 Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

125 I *am* thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

126 *It is* time for *thee*, Lord, to work: *for* they have made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

128 Therefore I esteem all *thy* precepts *concerning* all *things* to be right; and I hate every false way.

D PE.

129 Thy testimonies *are* wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

132 Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

133 Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.

136 Pání kí nahren merí ánkhon se bahtí hain, kyúñki unhon ne terí sharí'at kí muháfazat na kí.

Y SADE.

137 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú sádiq hai, aur terí 'adálaten wájibí hain.

138 Terí shahádaten jo tú ne sábit kíñ hain; sachchí aur niháyat yaqíní hain.

139 Merí gairat ne mujhe barbád kiyá; kyúñki mere dushmanon ne terí báton ko farámosh kiyá hai.

140 Terá kalám niháyat pákíza hai; is líye terá banda us se muhabbat rakhtá hai.

141 Main haqír aur zalíl hún; par main tere faráiz ko farámosh nahín kartá.

142 Terí sadáqat ek abadí sadáqat hai, aur terí sharí'at sacháí hai.

143 Musíbat aur áfat ne mujhe á liyá hai; lekin tere ahkám merí khushí hain.

144 Terí shahádaton kí 'sadáqat abadí hai: mujhe fahm 'atá kar, táki main jī jāñ.

P QOF.

145 Main ne apne sáre dil nála kiyá hai; ai KHUDAWAND, merí sun; main terí sunnaton ko hifz karúngá.

146 Main tujh se faryád kartá hún; mujhe bachá le; main terí shahádaton ko yád rakhúngá.

147 Main subh par sabqat karte húe chillátá hún, kí mujhe tere sukhan par i'atimád hai.

148 Merí ánkhen pahron kí ráh dekhtí hain, táki main tere sukhan ká dhyán rakhún.

149 Ai KHUDAWAND, apne lutf ke mutábiq merí áwáz sun, aur apní 'adálaton ke muwáfíq mujhe zindagí bakhsh.

150 We, jo ziyánkárí par kamar bándhte, muttasil húe; we terí sharí'at se dúr hain.

151 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú nazdík hai, aur tere sáre ahkám sach hain.

136 Rivers of waters run down mine eyes, because they keep not thy law.

Y TZADDI.

137 Righteous *art* thou, O LORD, and upright *are* thy judgments.

138 Thy testimonies *that* thou hast commanded *are* righteous and very faithful.

139 My zeal hath consumed me, because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word *is* very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I *am* small and despised: yet do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousness *is* an everlasting righteousness, and thy law *is* the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: yet thy commandments *are* my delights.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies *is* everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

P KOPH.

145 I cried with *my* whole heart; hear me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes.

146 I cried unto thee; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the *night* watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness: O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgment.

150 They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

151 Thou *art* near, O LORD; and all thy commandments *are* truth.

152 Main ne terí shahádaton kí bábat gadím se ma'lúm kiyá, kí tú ne un kí bunyád ko abadí qiyám bakhshá.

7 RESH.

153 Merí musíbat par nazar kar, aur mujhe naját de; kí main ne terí shari'at ko farámosh nahín kiyá.

154 Mere haqq kí himáyat kar, aur mujhe naját de; apne kalám ke mutábiq mujhe zindagí bakhsh.

155 Naját sharíron se dúr hai; kyúinki we terí sunnaton ko khojte nahín.

156 Ai KHUPÁWAND, terí latíf rahmaten bahut hain; apní 'adálaton ke mutábiq mujhe zinda kar.

157 We, jo mere píchhe páre hain, aur we, jo mere dushman hain, bahut hain; lekin main terí shahádaton kí ráh se palat nahín játá.

158 Main ne taqsírwáron ko dekhá, aur dilgír huá; kyúinki unhon ne tere sukhan ko hifz na kiyá.

159 Dekh, kí main tere faráiz ko kaisá hí cháhátá hún: ai KHUPÁWAND, apne lutf ke mutábiq mujhe jilá.

160 Ibtidá se terá kalám sachchá hai; aur terí sári 'adálaten, jo haqq hain, abadí dáimí hain.

W SHÍN.

161 Sardáron ne be-sabab merá píchhá liyá hai; par mere dil men tere kalám ká dar samáyá hai.

162 Main terí báton se, us kí mánind, jise bayí lút mil jáwe, masrúr hún.

163 Main jhúth se bezár hún, aur nafrat rakhtá hún; par terí shari'at ko dost rakhtá hún.

164 Main terí sadáqat ke hukmon kí bábat har roz sát martabe terí sitáish kartá hún.

165 Un ko bará chain hai, jo terí shari'at ko dost rakhte hain; un

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old that thou hast founded them for ever.

7 RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

155 Salvation is far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgments.

157 Many are my persecutors and mine enemies; yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy lovingkindness.

160 Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

W SHÍN.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil.

163 I hate and abhor lying: but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee because of thy righteous judgments.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing

ko kisi tarah se thokar nahín lagtí.

166 Ai KHUDAWAND, main terí naját ká ummedwár hún; aur main tere hukmon ko 'amal men láyá.

167 Merí rúh ne terí shahádaton ko hifz kiyá hai, aur main unhen ba shiddat 'azíz rakhtá hún.

168 Main ne tere faráiz aur terí shahádaton ko hifz kiyá hai; ki merí sárá ráhen tere áge hain.

TAU.

169 Ai KHUDAWAND, mere nále ko apne huzúr muttasil áne de, aur apne kalám ke mutábíq mujh ko fahm 'atá kar.

170 Merí du'á ko apne huzúr házir hone de, aur apne qaul ke mutábíq mujhe naját de.

171 Mere labon se terí sitáish niklegí, jab tú mujhe apne sunaten sikhlae.

172 Merí zubán tere kalám ká charchá kartí rahegí; ki tere sáre akhám sadáqat ke hain.

173 Apne háth se merí kumak kar; ki main ne tere faráiz ko ikhtiyár kiyá hai.

174 Ai KHUDAWAND, main terí naját ká mushtáq hún, aur terí sharí'at merí khurramí hai.

175 Merí ján-bakhshí kar, ki wuh terí sitáish karegí; aur terí 'adálaten merí kumak karen.

176 Main us bher kí mánind, jo khoí jáwe, gum húá hún: apne bande ko dhúndh; ki main ne tere hukmon ko farámosh nahín kiyá.

CXX ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **A**PNÍ pareshání men main ne KHUDAWAND se faryád kí; us ne merí suní.

2 Ai KHUDAWAND, merí ján ko juhúthe labon aur dagábáz zubán se riháí de.

3 Ai juhúthí zubán, tujhe kyá

shall offend them.

166 LORD, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies; and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

TAU.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousness.

173 Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy salvation, O LORD; and thy law is my delight.

175 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.

176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

PSALM CXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 **I**N my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What shall be given unto

diyā jāgā, aur tujhe kyā hāsīl hogā?

4 Pahlawān ke tez tīr, aur ratama ke jalte hūe angāre.

5 Mnjh par wāwailā hai, ki main Masak men pardesī hūn, aur Qidār ke khaimon men rahatā hūn.

6 Merī rūh un ke sāth bahut rahī, jo salāmatī kā kīna rakhte hain.

7 Main to salāmatī kā ādmī hūn; lekin jab main bāt kartā hūn, to we jang par taiyār hote hain.

CXXI ZABŪR.

Ma'alāt kā Zabūr.

1 **K**YĀ main ānkh uṭhāke pahārōn par nazar karūn? kahān se merī madad āwēgī?

2 Merī madad KHUDĀWAND se hai, jis ne āsmān o zamīn ko paidā kiya.

3 Wuh tere pānw ko jumbish hone na degā; wuh, jo terā hāfiz hai, na ūnghegā.

4 Dekh, wuh, jo Israel kā hāfiz hai, hargiz na ūnghegā, aur na soegā.

5 KHUDĀWAND terā hāfiz hai; KHUDĀWAND tere dahne hāth par terā sāyabān hai.

6 Āftāb se dīn ko, aur māhtāb se rāt ko, tujhe kuchh zarar na pahunchegā.

7 KHUDĀWAND har ek badī se tujhe mahfūz rakhegā; wuh terī jān ko mahfūz rakhegā.

8 KHUDĀWAND tere jāne āne men, is waqt se leke abad tak, terā hāfiz rahegā.

CXXII ZABUR.

Ma'alāt kā Zabūr i Dāūd.

1 **M**AIN masrūr huā, jis waqt we mujhe kahte the, Āo, KHUDĀWAND ke ghar jāwey.

2 Ai Yarūsalam, hamāre pānw

thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

5 Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesekh, that I dwell in the tents of Kedar!

6 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.

PSALM CXXI.

A Song of degrees.

1 **I** WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 **I** WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within

tere darwázon men qáim howenge.

3 Ai Yarúsalam, tú baní hai, ki báham kḥúb paiwasta shahr hai :

4 Jis men firqe, balki KḤUDAWAND ke firqe, Isráel ke 'ahd-náme ko charḥ játe hain, ki KḤUDAWAND ke nám kí sítáish karen.

5 Kyúнки us men 'adálat. ke takht, Dáúd ke kḥándán ke takht, rakhe húe hain.

6 Yarúsalam kí salámatí ke liye du'á mángo; we, jo tujh ko dost rakhte hain, kámyáb howenge.

7 Terí chárdiwárí men salámatí, aur tere qasron men iqbal howe.

8 Main apne bháion aur ham-nishínon ke liye ab kahtá hún, Tujh men salámatí howe.

9 KḤUDAWAND apne Khudá ke ghar ke liye main terí kḥairiyat ká tálíb ho rahúngá.

CXXIII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **M**AIN ne apní ánkḥ terí taraf uṭháí, ai ásmán par baithnewále.

2 Dekho, jis tarah se ki gulám apne áqáon ke háth dekhá karte hain, aur laundí kí ánkḥen apní bíbí ke háthon ko taktí rahtí hain, isí tarah hamárá ánkḥ KḤUDAWAND apne Khudá par hai, jab tak ki wuh ham par rahm farmáwe.

3 Ai KḤUDAWAND, ham par rahm farmá; ham par rahm farmá, ki ham istihzá se kḥúb ser ho gaye.

4 Daulatmandon kí istihzá aur magrúron ke tamaskhur se hamáre nafs niháyat ser húa.

CXXIV ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 **A**GAR na hotá, ki KḤUDAWAND hamárá taraf-dári kartá, to Isráel kahtá;

thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together :

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David:

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM CXXIII.

A Song of degrees.

1 **U**NTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *look* unto the hand of their masters, *and* as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes *wait* upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the 'scorning of those that are at ease, *and* with the contempt of the proud.

PSALM CXXIV.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 **I**F *it had not been* the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say;

2 Agar na hotá, ki KHUDÁWAND hamáří taraf hotá, jis waqt ki logon ne ham par charháí kí:

3 To we ham ko jítá nigal játe, jab ki un ká gazab ham par bharká thá;

4 Ham kab ke pání men garq ho játe; dhára hamáří ján par guzar játi;

5 Gurúrwale pání hamáří ján hí par guzar karte.

6 Mubárák ho KHUDÁWAND, jis ne ham ko un ke dānton ká shikár na hone diyá.

7 Hamáří ján chiriyá kí tarah saiyád ke jál se chhúti; ki jál tútá, aur ham nikal bháge.

8 Hamáří madad KHUDÁWAND ke nám se hai, jis ne ásmán aur zamín ko paidá kiyá.

CXXV ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabŭr.

1 **W**E, jin ká tawakkul KHUDÁWAND par hai, koh i Saihún ke mánind hain, jo tal nahín saktá aur abad tak sábit hai.

2 Jis tarah Yarusálam ke áspás pahár hain, us hí tarah KHUDÁWAND, is waqt se leke abad tak, apne logon ko ghere hue hai.

3 Shariron ká soufá sádiqon ke hisse men nahín parne ká; tá na howe, ki sádiq badkári kí taraf apne háth barháwen.

4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, bhalon se, aur un se, jo sídhe-díl hain, bhalái kar.

5 Par we, jo apni kajrawíon par máil hain, KHUDÁWAND un ko badkaron ke sáth rawána karega: lekin Isráel par salámatí howe.

CXXVI ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabŭr.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND ne jis waqt Saihúni asiron ko phiráyá, us waqt ham un ke mánind the, jo khwáb dekhte hain.

2 If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

PSALM CXXV.

A Song of degrees.

1 **T**HEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

PSALM CXXVI.

A Song of degrees.

1 **W**HEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Aur us waqt hamāre munh hansí se bhar gaye, aur hamārí zubān gāne se ser hūí; tab gair qaumon ke darmiyān yih charchá thá, kí KHUDÁWAND ne un se bará sulúk kiya.

3 Hān, KHUDÁWAND ne ham se bare sulúk kiye; ham khush hain.

4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, hamāre asiron kō pher lá, janúb men kí nahron ke mánind.

5 We, jo ānsūon men bote hain, khush hoke dírau karenge.

6 Wuh, jo báhar jātá hai, aur rotá húa beshqímat bíj le chaltá hai, be-shubha khushí ke sáth apní púlíān hamráh leke phir áwegá.

CXXVII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Sulaimán.

1 **J**AB kí KHUDÁWAND hí ghar na banáwe, to un kí mihnāt, jo us kí biná karte hain, befáida hai; agar KHUDÁWAND hí shahr ká nigahbān na hotá, to páshān kí hoshyári 'abas hai.

2 Tumhen kuchh fáida nahín, jo tum sawere uthte ho, aur ráť tak bhí kām men lage rahte ho, aur gam kí rotíān kháte ho; yaqínan wuh apne mahbúb ko khwáb i ráhat bakhshatá hai.

3 Dekho, betē KHUDÁWAND kí bakhshish hain, aur pet ke phal us kí taraf se ek ajr hain.

4 Jaise pahlawán ke háth men tír, waise hí jawání ke betē hain.

5 Mubárák wuh mard, jis ká tarkash un se ma'múr hai: we pashemán na howenge, jis waqt darwáze par dushmanon se bátchít karenge.

CXXVIII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **M**UBÁRAK hai har ek insán, jo KHUDÁWAND se dartá hai, aur us kí ráhon par chaltá hai.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him*.

PSALM CXXVII.

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

1 **E**XCEPT the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh *but* in vain.

2 *It is vain* for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the Lord: *and* the fruit of the womb *is his* reward.

4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man; so *are* children of the youth.

5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

PSALM CXXVIII.

A Song of degrees.

1 **B**LESSED *is* every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways.

2 Ki tú apne háthon kí kamái kháwegá; tú sa'adatmand hai, aur khair tere sáth hai.

3 Terí jorú ns ták kí mánind hogí, jo mewe se ladí húi tere ghar ke áspás hai; tere bachche tere dastarkhván ke gird zaitún ke paudhon kí mánind hongé.

4 Dekho, wuh insán, jo KHUDÁWAND se dartá hai, aisá mubáarak hogá.

5 KHUDÁWAND 'Saihún men se tujhe barakat degá, aur tú apní 'umr bhar Yarusalam kí kám-yábi dekhegá.

6 Yaqínan tú apne bachchon ke bachche dekhegá, aur salámatí ko, jo Isráel par howe.

CXXIX ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **M**ERÍ jawání se leke ab tak unhon ne aksar mujhe satáyá hai, Isráel cháhiye kí ab kahe;

2 Merí jawání se leke ab tak bárhá unhon ne mujhe dukh diyá; par we mujh par gálib na húc.

3 Jotnewálon ne merí píth par haí jotá; unhon ne apní reghá-ríán lambí kí.

4 KHUDÁWAND sádiq hai; us ne sharíron kí rassíon ko káṭ dálá.

5 We sab, jo Saihún se bugz rakhte hain, ruswá howen, aur hazímat kháwen.

6 We chhaton kí ghás kí mánind howen, jo peshtar us se, kí us kí roídagí kámil ho, khushk ho játí hai;

7 Jis se dírau karnewálá apní mutthí nahín bhartá, aur jise púle bándhnewálá apne dáman men nahín letá:

8 Aur we, jo udhar se guzarte hain, nahín kahte, kí KHUDÁWAND kí barakat tum par ho: ham KHUDÁWAND ká nám leke tumbáre liye du'á karte hain.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy *shalt* thou be, and *it shall be* well with thee.

3 Thy wife *shall be* as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, *and* peace upon Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

A Song of degrees.

1 **M**ANY a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The Lord is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the grass upon the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the Lord be upon you: we bless you in the name of the Lord.

CXXX ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr.

1 **A** I KHUDĀWĀND, main gah-rāon men se tere áge faryád kartá hún.

2 Ai KHUDĀWĀND, merí áwáz sun, aur merí du'á kí áwáz par kán rakh.

3 Ai YAHOWĀH, agar tú gunáh ká hisáb lene lage, to ai KHUDĀWĀND, kaun khará ráh saktá hai?

4 Par tere pás to magfirat hai, táki terá dar rakhen.

5 Main KHUDĀWĀND ke intizár men hún; merí ján us ke intizár men hai, aur mujhe us ke sukhan ká bharosá hai.

6 Merí rúh KHUDĀWĀND ká intizár is qadr kartí, kí pásbán utne shauq se subh ke muntazir nahín hote: hán, we subh ká utná intizár nahín karte.

7 Ai Isráel, KHUDĀWĀND par tawakkul kar; kí rahmat KHUDĀWĀND ke pás hai; aur naját kí firáwání wahín hai.

8 Aur wuhí Isráel ko us kí sári badkáríon ká fidiya degá.

CXXXI ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr i Dáúd.

1 **A** I KHUDĀWĀND, mere dil men magrái nahín, aur main buland-nazar nahín hún; main bare mu'ámalon se, aur un báton se, jo mere liye niháyat hairat-afzá hain, kuchh kám nahín rakhtá.

2 Main ne sach much 'ájizí kí, aur merá dil us larke kí mánind, jis ká dúdh us kí má ne chhuráyá ho, garíb húa: hán, merá dil us larke ká sá hai jis ká dúdh chhuráyá gayá ho.

3 Isráel is dam se leke abad tak KHUDĀWĀND par tawakkul kare.

PSALM CXXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 **O**UT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities; O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But *there is* forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

5 I will wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul *waiteth* for the LORD more than they that watch for the morning: *I say, more than* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD *there is* mercy, and with him *is* plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

PSALM CXXXI.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 **L**ORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

3 Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

CXXXII ZABŪR.

Ma'alāt kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, Dáúd ko aur us kí sári mashaqqaton ko yád kar :

2 Kyúñkar us ne KHUDĀWAND kí qasam kháí, aur Ya'qúb ke tawáná Khudá kí nazr mání.

3 Ya'qínani main to apne ghar kí ebhat tale na jáúngá, aur na apne palang par ebarhúngá.

4 Main na khwáb ko apní ánkhoñ men jáne dúngá, aur na nind ko apní palakon men,

5 Jab tak kí KHUDĀWAND ke liye ek makán, aur Ya'qúb ke tawáná Khudá ke liye ek maskan na páún.

6 Dekho, ham ne us kí khabar Isrátha men suní; aur ham ne wuh maqám jangal ke maidánon men páyá.

7 Ham us ke maskanon men jáenge; aur ham us ke páñwon talé kí chaukí ke barábar us ko síjda karenge.

8 Uth, ai KHUDĀWAND, apní árángáh men dákhil ho, tú aur terí qúwat kí saudíq.

9 Apne káhinon ko sadáqat kí libás pahiná, aur tere pák log khushí se lalkáren.

10 Apne bande Dáúd kí khátir apná munh apne masíh se mat mor.

11 KHUDĀWAND ne rástí se Dáúd ke liye qasam kháí, jis se wuh na phiregá, kí Main tere pet ke phal men se tere liye tere takht par bihláúngá.

12 Agar tere larke mere 'ahd aur merí shahádat ko, jo main unhen batáúngá, hifz karenge, to un ke larke bhí tere takht par abad tak baíhtte chale jáenge.

13 Kí KHUDĀWAND ne Sálhún ko pasand farmáyá, aur cháhá, kí wuh us ke liye maskan ho.

14 Yih mere chain kí abadí makán hai, main us men basúngá; kyúñki main us par rágib hún.

PSALM CXXXII.

A Song of degrees.

1 **L**ORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:

2 How he swore unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place for the LORD, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephraim: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

10 For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

11 The LORD hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.

14 This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

15 Main us ke zakhiron men bahut sí barakat dúngá; main us ke miskinon ko roti se ser karúngá.

16 Main us ke káhinon ko naját ká libás pahinaúngá, aur us ke pák log khushí se chilláenge.

17 Wahán main aisá karúngá kí Dáúd ke. síng se ek shákh phútegí; main apne mamsúh ke liye ek chirág thahraúngá.

18 Aur khijálat us ke dushmanon há libás karúngá: lekin us ke úpar usí ká táj dahdaháegá.

CXXXIII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 **D**EKHO, kyá khúb aur kyá khush-áyand bát hai, kí bháis eká karke búdobásh karen!

2 Yih us mahang-mole 'itr kí mánind hai. jo sir par dálá jáwe; aur bahlke dārhí par balki Hárún kí dārhí par hoke, us ke pairáhan ke dāman tak pahunche;

3 Aur Harmún kí shabnam kí mánind, jo Saihún ke paháron par gire; kí wahán KHUDÁWAND ne barakat aur hayát i abadí kí bábat hukm farmáyá.

CXXXIV ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **D**EKHO, ai KHUDÁWAND ke sab bando, jo rát ko KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men khare rahte ho, KHUDÁWAND ko mubáarak kaho.

2 Maqdis men apne háth utháo, aur KHUDÁWAND ko mubáarakbád kaho.

3 Wuh KHUDÁWAND, jo ásmán aur zamín ká kháliq hai, tujhe Saihún men se barakat bakhshie.

CXXXV ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Tum KHUDÁWAND ke nám kí madh karo; ai KHUDÁWAND

15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSALM CXXXIII.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 **B**EHOLD, how good and how pleasant *it is* for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 *It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even* Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

A Song of degrees.

1 **B**EHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all *ye* servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

2 Lift up your hands *in* the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.

3 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

PSALM CXXXV.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD; praise *him*, O ye

DA'WAND ke bando, tum us kí sitáish karo.

2 Tum, jo KHUDA'WAND ke ghar men, hamáre Khudá ke ghar kí bárgáhon men, khare rahte ho,

3 KHUDA'WAND kí sitáish karo; kyúinki KHUDA'WAND nek hai; us ke nám kí sitáish ke gít gáo, kí yih kám dilpasand hai.

4 Kí KHUDA'WAND ne Ya'qúb ko apne liye pasand kiyá, aur Isráel ko apne khláss khazáne keliye.

5 Mujh ko yaqín hai, kí KHUDA'WAND buzurg hai; aur hamará Rabb sáre ma'búdon par muqaddam hai.

6 Jo kuchh kí KHUDA'WAND ne cháhá, us ne ásmán, aur zamín, aur daryáon, aur sári gahrí jagáhon men kiyá.

7 Bukhárát zamín kí atráf se wuhí uthátá hai, aur bijlí menh ke sáth banátá hai, aur hawá ko us ke makhzanon se nikál látá hai.

8 Usí ne Misr ke palanthe máre, kyá insán ke, kyá haiwán ke.

9 Usí ne apne 'ajáib garáib kám, ai Misr, tujh men Fira'ún aur us ke sáre khdáimon ko dikhlae.

10 Usí ne bare bare qabáil máre, aur zarbardast bádsháhon ko qatl kiyá.

11 Saihún Amúríon ká bádsháh, aur 'Új Basan ká bádsháh, aur Kan'án ke sáre salátín.

12 Aur un kí zamín mírás men 'atá kí, hán, apne Isráelí logon ko mírás 'atá kí.

13 Ai KHUDA'WAND, tere nám kí baqá abádí hai; ai KHUDA'WAND, terá zikr pusht dar pusht báqí rahegá.

14 Kí KHUDA'WAND apne logon kí 'adálat karegá, aur apne bandon par phir mutawajjih hogá.

15 Gair qaumon ke sáre but soná aur rúpá, aur ádmíon kí dastkáríán, hain.

16 We zubán rakhte hain, par bolte nahín; we ánkhen rakhte hain, par dekhte nahín;

servants of the Lord.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God,

3 Praise the Lord: for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

4 For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures.

8 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.

9 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings.

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan;

12 And gave their land for an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

14 For the Lord will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

15 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

16 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

17 We kán rakhte hain, par sunte nahín; we to munhí se sáns bhí nahín lete.

18 We, jo un ke banánewále hain, unhín kí mánind hain, aur har ek, jise un ká bharosá hai, aisá hí hai.

19 Ai Isráel ke gharáne, KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho; ai Hárún ke khándán, KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho.

20 Ai Láwí ke dúdmán, KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho; ai tum jo KHUDÁWAND se darté ho, KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho.

21 KHUDÁWAND Saihún men mubárák hai; wuh Yarúsalam men bastá hai: KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

CXXXVI ZABŪR.

1 **Y**ÁRO, KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzárí karo; kí wuh bhalá hai, aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 Us ká, jo Iláhon ká Khudá hai, shukr karo; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai.

3 Usí ká shukr karo, jo khudá-wandon ká Khudáwand hai, kí us kí rahmat abadí hai.

4 Usí ká, jo akelá bare 'ajáib kám kartá hai; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai.

5 Usí ká, jis ne dánish se ásmán banáe; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai.

6 Usí ká, jis ne zamín ko páníon ke úpar phailáyá; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai.

7 Usí ká, jis ne bare bare naiyir banáe; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai:

8 Áftáb, jis ká 'amal dín ko hai; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai:

9 Aur máhtáb aur sitáre, jin ká 'amal rát ko hai; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai.

10 Usí ká, jis ne Misr ko, us ke palauthon samet, mára; kí us kí rahmat abadí hai.

17 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there *any* breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: *so is every one* that trusteth in them.

19 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron:

20 Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

21 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXXXVI.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for *he is good*: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

10 To him that smote Egypt in their first-born: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:.

11 Aur Isráelíon ko un ke dar-miyán se nikál láyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

12 Apne qawí háth se, aur bar-háe húe bázu se; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

13 Usí ká, jis ne daryá e Qulzum do hissa kiye; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

14 Aur Isráelíon ko us ke dar-miyán se pár le gayá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

15 Aur Fira'ún ko, us ke lasli-kar samet, daryá e Qulzum men garq kiyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

16 Usí ká, jo bayábán men apne logon ká rahnumá húá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

17 Usí ká, jis ne bare bare bádsháhon ko qatl kiyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

18 Aur námwar salátín ko ján se mará; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

19 Amúríon ke bádsháh Saihún ko; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

20 Aur Basan ke bádsháh 'Új ko; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

21 Aur un kí sarzamin ko mírás kar diyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

22 Apne bande Isráel kí mírás; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

23 Usí ká, jis ne ham ko, jab ham pareshán-hál the, yád fir-máyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

24 Aur ham ko hamáre dushmanon se naját bakhshí; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

25 Usí ká, jo har jándár ko rozí detá hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

26 Yáro, ásmán ke Khudá kí shukrguzári karo; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

ZABŪR CXXXVII.

1 **B**ĀBUL kí nahron par, waháun ham baithé, aur Saimún ko yád karke roe.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

17 To him which smote great kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

18 And slew famous kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

22 Even an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

23 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 **B**Y the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

2 Ham ne apní barbāten beḍ ke darākhton men, jo us ke bích men the, táng dín.

3 Kyúnki unhon ne, jo hamen asír karke le gaye, wahán ham se darākhwást kí, kí ham kuchh gāwen; aur we, jinhon ne hamen kharáb kiyá, cháhte the kí ham un ke liye tamáshá karen, yih kahke, Saihún ke gíton men se hamáre áge ek gít gáo.

4 Háe, ajnabíon kí sarzamín men ham kyúnkar KHUDAWAND ke gít gāwen?

5 Ai Yarusalam, agar main tujh ko bhúl jáún, to merá dahná háth apná kám bhúle.

6 Agar main tujh ko yád nahín kartá, aur agar main Yarusalam ko apní auwal khushí se ziyádatar 'azíz nahín jántá; to merí zubán tálú se lag jáe.

7 Ai KHUDAWAND, baní Adúm ká hál yád kar, jinhon ne Yarusalam kí musíbat ke dín kahá, Use barbád karo; use bekh o bun se barbád karo.

8 Ai Bábul kí beṭí, jo khud barbád húa cháhtí, mubáarak wuh jo tujh se us sulúk ká, jo tú ne ham se kiyá, intiqám lewe.

9 Mubáarak wuh, jo tere larhon ko pakarke pattharon par patak dewe.

CXXXVIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabŭr.

1 **M**AIN apne sáre dīl se terí sitáish karúngá; Iláhon ke áge main terí saná-khwání karúngá.

2 Main terí muqaddas haikal kí taraf síjda karúngá, aur tere nám kí sitáish kurúngá, terí rahmat ke sabab, aur terí sachái ke sabab; kí tú ne apne qaul ko apne nám se ziyáda bará kiyá.

3 Jis dīn main ne tere áge far-yád kí, tú ne merí suní, aur merí ruh ko tawánái deke qawí kiyá.

4 Ai KHUDAWAND, zamín ke sab bádsháh tere munh ká kalám

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us *required of us* mirth, saying, Sing us *one* of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her cunning*.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase it, rase it, *even* to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy *shall he be*, that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.

9 Happy *shall he be*, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when

sunke terí sitáish karengē.

5 Hān, we KHUDĀWAND kí ráhōn hē gīt gāenge, kí KHUDĀWAND kā jalāl barā hai.

6 Agarchi KHUDĀWAND buland hai, lekin wuh paston par tawajjuh kartā hai; par magrūrōn ko dūr se pahchāntā hai.

7 Harchand main āfaton ke darmiyān chaltā phirtā hūn, par tū mujhe najāt degā; tū mere qāhir dushmanon par apnā hāth bahāgā, aur terā dahinā hāth mujhe bachāgā.

8 KHUDĀWAND mere liye kām ko kāmīl karegā; ai KHUDĀWAND terī rahmat abadī hai; jinhen tū ne apne hāthon se banāyā hai, unben tark mat kar.

CXXXIX ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Dāud kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, tū mujhe jānchtā aur pahchāntā hai.

2 Tū merā baithnā aur merā uthnā jāntā hai: tū mere khiyāl ko dūr se daryāft kartā hai.

3 Tū merī rāh aur merī khwābh-gāh ko khūb pahchān letā hai, aur merī sārī ravishon se wāqfiyat rakhtā hai.

4 Ki dekh, merī zubān par koī aisī bāt nahīn, ki jise tū, ai KHUDĀWAND, bilkul nahīn jāntā hai.

5 Tū āge piche merā gherne-wālā hai, aur tū ne apnā hāth mujh par rakhā hai.

6 Aisā irfān mere liye nihāyat hairat-afzā hai; yih buland hai, main use nahīn pā saktā.

7 Terī rūh se main kidhar jāūn, aur terī huzūrī se main kahān bhāgūn?

8 Agar main āsmān ke ūpar chāh jāūn, to tū wahān hai; agar main pātāl men apnā bistar bichhāūn, to dekh, tū wahān bhī hai.

9 Agar subh ke par mere hoven

they hear the words of thy month.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great is the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect *that which concerneth me*: thy mercy, O LORD, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

PSALM CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **O** LORD, thou hast searched me, and known *me*.

2 Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassed my path and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my ways.

4 For *there is* not a word in my tongue, *but*, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 *Such knowledge is* too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot *attain* unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou *art* there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*.

9 *If* I take the wings of the

aur main urke daryá kí intihá men já rahún :

10 To wahán bhí terá háth mujhe le chalegá, aur terá dahná háth mujhe sambhálegá.

11 Agar main kahún, kí Main andhere men chhip jáúngá ; to rát mere gird roshní ho jáegí.

12 Yaqínan táríkí tujh se chhipá nahín saktí, par rát din kí mánind roshan hai ; táríkí aur roshní donon ek-sán hain.

13 Kí tú ne mere gurdon ko banáyá ; merí má ke peṭ men tú ne mere gird iháta kiyá.

14 Main terí sitáish hí kartá rahúngá ; kyúunki main 'ajíb o garíb baná hún ; tere kám hairat-afzá hain ; is ká mere jí ko bará yaqín hai.

15 Jab kí main parde men banáyá játá thá, aur zamín ke asfal men manqúsh hotá thá, to merí máhiyat tujh se chhipí na thí.

16 Terí ánkhon ne mere mádda ko be-tartíb dekhá ; aur tere daf-tar men sab likhá húa thá, kí kaun 'azú kis din banegá, jab hanoz un men se koí na thá.

17 Bár i Khudáyá, terí tadbíren mere haqq men kyá hí qímatí hain ; un ke 'adad kyá hí bahut hain.

18 Main unhen kyá ginún ? we to shumár men ret se ziyáda hain ; jab main jágá, main ne áp ko tere sáth páyá hai.

19 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú yaqínan sharíron ko qatl karegá ; pas, ai khúnío, mere pás se dúr ho jáo.

20 Kyúunki we tere mukhálif hoke sharárat kí báten karte hain ; tere dushman to terá nám 'abas lete hain.

21 Ai KHUDÁWAND, kyá main un ká kína nahín rakhtá, jo terá kína rakhte hain ? kyá main un se, jo tere mukhálif hoke uṭhte hain, bezár nahín ?

22 Main shiddat se un ká kína rakhtá hún ; main unhen apne dushmanon men gintá hún.

morning, *and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea ;*

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me ; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee ; but the night shineth as the day : the darkness and the light *are both alike to thee.*

13 For thou hast possessed my reins : thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 I will praise thee ; for I am fearfully *and wonderfully* made : marvellous *are thy* works ; and *that* my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect ; and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there was* none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God ! how great is the sum of them !

18 *If* I should count them, they are more in number than the sand : when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God : depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee ? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee ?

22. I hate them with perfect hatred : I count them mine enemies.

23 Bār i Khudāyā, mujhe āzmā, aur mere dil ko jān; mujhe tār, aur mere andeshon ko pah-chān.

24 Dekh, kyā mujh men kisī tarah kī khabāsat hai, kī nahīn; aur mujh ko abādī rāh men chālā.

CXL ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Dāwūd kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, khabīs insān se mujh ko najāt de; sitam-gar ādmī se mujhe bachā rakh.

2 Ki we apne dilon men bure andeshe karte hain; we jam'nā hoke sadā jang par mustā'idd hain.

3 Sāmpon kī mánind we apnī zubānen tez karte; un ke honthon men aśā'ī kā zahr hai. Silāh.

4 Aī KHUDĀWAND, sharīron ke hāth se mujhe bachā; sitam-gar insānon se mujhe mahsūz rakh; kī un kā irāda hai, kī merī ravishon ko pāenāl karen.

5 Magrūrōn ne chhipke mere liye phandā aur rassīn tairār kī hain; unhon ne rāhguzar men jāl bichhāyā hai; saiyādōn ne mere liye dām lagāe hain. Silāh.

6 Main ne KHUDĀWAND se kahā, Tū merā Khudā hai; Aī KHUDĀWAND, merī munājāt kī āwāz sun.

7 Aī YANOWĀH Khudāwand, mī merī najāt ke zor, jang ke dīn tū ne mere sir par sāya kiyā.

8 Aī KHUDĀWAND, khabīs kā matlab purā mat kar; us ke bure mansūbon ko quwat mat bakhsh, kī we sir na uṭhāwen. Silāh.

9 Aur jinhon ne mujhe chāron taraf se gher liyā hai, aisā kar, kī un ke honthon kī ziyānkārī unhīn ke siron par pare.

10 Un par angāre barsā; unhen āg men jhonk, aur garhon men dāl de, kī we phir uṭh na saken.

11 Bad-zubān ko zamīn par qām rahne na de; chāhiye kī sitam-gar

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

24 And see if *there be any* wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSALM CXL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **D**ELIVER me, O Lord, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man:

2 Which imagine mischief in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together for war.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison is under their lips. Selah.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou *art* my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O Lord.

7 O God the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

8 Grant not, O Lord, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; *lest* they exalt themselves. Selah.

9 *As for* the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

11 Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall

insán sitam hí ká shikár hoke ná-búd ho jáwe.

12 Mujh ko yaqín hai, ki KHUDAWAND mazlúmon kí himáyat karegá, aur miskínon kí dád degá.

13 Filhaqíqat sádiq log terá nám lke shukrguzárí karenge; aur we, jo sachche hain, tere huzúr men basenge.

CXLI ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, main tujh se faryád kartá hún; merí taraf jald ho; du'á mángne ke waqt merí áwáz par kán dhar.

2 Ki merí du'á tere huzúr khush-búí kí tarah úpar jáwe; aur apne háth uṭháná shám kí qurbání kí mánind ho.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, mere munh par nigahbán biṭhlá; mere honṭhon ke darwázon kí darbání kar.

4 Mere dil ko kisí burí bát kí taraf máil hone na de, táki wuh badkáron men shámil hoke badkárí na kare; aur mujhe un ke mazadár khánon men se kuchh kháne na de.

5 Sádiq log mihrbání se mujh ko máren, aur mujhe tambíh den; yih mere liye ek nafis 'itr hogá, jis se merá sir na tūṭegá, ki main un kí musibatón ke waqt du'á mángtá hún.

6 Jis waqt un ke hákim sangí jagahon par rukhsat kiye gae, tab unhon ne merí báten sunín, ki we míthí thín.

7 Hamáří haddíán qabr ke munh men yún bikhar gáín, jaise lakrí kí chhiptíán chírnawále se zamín par bikhartí hain.

8 Lekin, ai YAHOWAH Khudá-wand, merí ánkhen terí taraf hain; merá tawakkul tujh par hai; tú merí rúh ko tanhá mat chhor.

9 Mujh ko us dám se bachá, jo unhon ne mere liye bichháya, aur badkáron ke dahakon se.

hunt the evil man to overthrow him.

12 I know that the Lord will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor.

13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

PSALM CXLI.

A Psalm of Dávid.

1 **L**ORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; and the lifting up of my hands *as* the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

4 Incline not my heart to *any* evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me; *it shall be* a kindness; and let him reprove me; *it shall be* an excellent oil, *which* shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall be* in their calamities.

6 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth.

8 But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

9 Keep me from the snares *which* they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.

10 Khabíson ko unhín ke dām men phansá de, jis waqt ki main bhāg niklūn.

CXLII ZABŪR.

Mashkíl i Dáúd : ek du'á, jis waqt wuh magára men thá.

1 **M**AIN ne KHUDÁWAND ke áge apní áwáz buland kí; main ne apní áwáz hí se KHUDÁWAND se du'á mángí.

2 Main ne apní shikáyat us ke huzúr men kí; aur apná dard us ke áge bayán kiyá.

3 Jis waqt merá jí udás ho gayá, tab tú meri rawish jántá thá. Jis ráh ki main chaltá hūn, unhon ne chhipke us men mere liye phandá lagáya hai.

4 Main ne apne dahne háth ní-gáh kí, aur dekhá, par koí na páyá, jo mujhe pahchántá ho; mujhe kahín panáh na rahí; koí merí ján par tawajjuh nahín kartá.

5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main tere áge chilláyá; aur main ne kahá, Tú merí panáh hai, aur zindagí ke mulk men merá bakhra tú hai.

6 Merí faryád-rasí kar; kyúñki main bahut past ho gayá hūn; mujh ko un se, jo mere píclhe paré hain, naját de; ki we mujh se zoráwar hain.

7 Merí ruh ko qaid se rihái bakhsh, táki main tere nám kí sitáish karūn; sáre sádiq mujhe gher lenge; kyúñki tú mujh par íhsán karegá.

CXLIII ZABŪR.

Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, merí du'á sūn, merí minnaton par kán rakh; apní sachái se aur apní sadáqat se merá jawáb de.

2 Aur apne bande ko apne sáth 'adálat men na lá, kyúñki koí insán jándár tere huzúr begunáh thahar nahín saktá.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

PSALM CXLII.

Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.

1 **I** CRIED unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSALM CXLIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in thy righteousness.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 Ki dushman merí ján ke píchhe pará hai; us ne merí zindagí ko khák par páemál kiyá; us ne mujh ko un kí mánind, jo muddat se mar gae hain, tárkí men bi-tháyá hai.

4 Is liye merá jí udás ho gayá hai; merá dil mere bích men ujar gayá hai.

5 Main agle dinon ko yád kartá hún; main tere sáre kámon ko sochtá hún; main terí dastkárí ko gaur se dekhtá hún.

6 Main apne háth terí taraf bar-hátá hún; merí rúh khushk zamín kí mánind terí piyási hai. Siláh.

7 Ai KHUDÁWAND, jald merí sun; merí rúh nikalne hí par hai; mujh se munh na mor, nahín to main un kí mánind ho jáúngá, jo garhe men girte hain.

8 Mujh ko subh ke waqt apne kháss lutf kí áwáz suná; kyúnki merá tawakkul tujh par hai: apní ráh mujhe batá, kí main us men chalún; kyúnki main apní rúh ko terí taraf úthátá hún.

9 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko mere dushmanon se naját de; kí main tere pás panáh letá hún.

10 Mujhe apní marzí par chalná sikhlá; kyúnki tú hí to merá Khudá hai; terí nek rúh mujhe rástí ke mulk men le pahuncháwe.

11 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko apne nám ke liye zinda kar; apní sadáqat ke liye merí ján musibat se chhurá.

12 Aur apní rahmat se mere dushmanon ko faná kar; aur un sab ko, jo mere jí ko dukh dete hain, nábud kar; kí main terá banda hún.

CLXIV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND merí chatán mubáarak ho, jis ne mere háthon ko jang karná, aur merí unglíon ko larná sikh-láyá;

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

7 Hear me speedily, O Lord: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou *art* my God: thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I *am* thy servant.

PSALM CXLIV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **B**LESSED be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 Merá rahm-karnewálá, aur merá garh, merá únchá burj, aur merá naját-denewálá, merí sipar, jis par merá tawakkul hai, aur jo mere tale logon ko maglúb kartá hai.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, insán kyá hai, ki tú use yád farmáwe? aur ibn i Ádam kaun hai, jo tú use shumár kare?

4 Insán to bukhár kí mánind hai, aur us kí zindagí ek guzarte hús sáya kí mánind.

5 Ai KHUDAWAND, apne ásmánon ko jhuká, aur utar á; paháron ko chhú, ki we dhiwán hoke ur jáwen.

6 Bijlí girá, aur unhen tittar bittar kar; apne tír chálá, aur unhen qatl kar.

7 Úpar se apne háth phailá aur mujhe riháí de; mujhe bahut pá-níon se aur ajnabí qaum ke háth se chhurá le.

8 Ki unhon ke munh se wáhí báten nikaltí hai, aur un ká dahná háth jhúth ká dahná háth hai.

9 Ai Khudá, main tere liye ek nayá gít gáungá; ai Khudá, main das tár kí bín bajáke terí saukh-wání karúngá.

10 Tú hí hai, jo sháhon ko fath bakhshatá hai, aur apne bande Dáúd ko burí teg se bachátá hai.

11 Mujh ko ajnabí anlád ke háthon se riháí de aur naját bakhsh, jinhon ke munh se wáhí kaláuní nikaltá hai, aur jinhon ká dahná háth jhúth ká dahná háth hai.

12 Táki hamáre beté paudhon kí mánind jawání men barhen, aur hamáre betíán záwiya kí sí khushtarásh súraten, balki mahall kí sí shaklen howen;

13 Táki hamáre makhizan málá-mál howen, aur un men se har ek qism ke zakhíre kasrat se nikálen, aur hamáre bheren hazáron lákhon hamáre galíon men jauen;

14 Aur hamáre bail bojh utháne ke liye mazbút hon; aur kí fát

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and *he* in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

3 LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! *or* the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

4 Man is like to vanity: his days *are* as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above: rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee. O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

10 *It is he* that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace:

13 That our garners *may be* full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

14 That our oxen *may be* strong to labour; that there be no

parne kī naubat na howe, aur na nikal bhāgne kī; aur kī hamāre bāzaron men kīsī tarah kī nālīsh na ho.

15 Khush-hāl hai wuh guroh, jis kā yih rang ho; khush-hāl hai wuh guroh, jis kā Khudā KHUDAWAND hai.

CXLV ZABŪR.

Dáúd kā saná e Zabúr.

1 **A** I Khudá, mere bádsháh, main terí baráí karúngá; aur main abad ul ábád tere nám ko mubáarak kahúngá.

2 Main har roz tujhe mubáarak kahúngá; aur main abad ul ábád tere nám kī sitáish karúngá.

3 KHUDAWAND buzurg hai, aur wuh niháyat sitáish ke láiq hai; aur us kī buzurgí tahqíq karne se báhar hai.

4 Har ek pusht dúsrí pusht se tere kámon kī sitáish karegí, aur terí nádír san'aton kā bayán karegí.

5 Main terí janáb kī jalíl 'izzat men, aur tere hairat-afzá kámon men dhyán karúngá.

6 Log tere haulnák kámon kā charchá karenge; aur main terí buzurgí kā iqrár karúngá.

7 We tere bare ihsán kā bahut sá zikr i khair karenge, aur terí sadáqat ke gīt gáenge.

8 KHUDAWAND mihrbán aur sa-rásar lutf hai; gussa karne men dhímá, aur shiddat se rahím hai.

9 KHUDAWAND sab ke liye bhalá hai, aur us kī latíf rahmaten us kī sári khilqat par hain.

10 Ai KHUDAWAND, terí sári dastkárían terí saná-khwání kartí hain; aur tere muqaddas log tujhe mubáarakbád kahenge.

11 We terí saltanat ke jalál kā bayán karenge, aur terí qudrat kā charchá karenge;

12 Táki ádmí-zádon par us kī buzurgíán, aur us kī saltanat kī jalíl shaukaten záhir howen.

breaking in, nor going out; that *there be* no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy is *that* people, that is in such a case: *yea*, happy is *that* people, whose God is the LORD.

PSALM CXLV.

David's *Psalm* of praise.

1 **I** WILL extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And *men* shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies *are* over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Terí bádsháhat abadí bádsháhat hai, aur terí hukúmat pusht dar pusht qáim rahtí.

14 KHUDÁWAND un sab ko, jo girte hain, thámtá hai; aur un sab ko, jo nihur gae hain, uṭhá khará kartá hai.

15 Sab kí ánkhen tujh par lagi hain; tú unhen waqt par rozí detá hai.

16 Tú apní mutṭhí kholtá hai, aur har ek jándár ká peṭ bhartá hai.

17 KHUDÁWAND apní sárí ráhon men sádiq hai, aur apne sab kámon men rahím hai.

18 KHUDÁWAND un sab se, jo us ká nám lete hain, nazdík hai; un sab se, jo sacháí se us ká nám lete hain.

19 Wuh un logon kí murád, jo us se ɗarte hain, púrí karegá; wuhí un kí faryád sunegá, aur unhen bacháegá.

20 KHUDÁWAND un sab kí, jo us se muhabbat rakhte hain, hilázat kartá hai; lekin sáre khabíson ko nábúɗ karegá.

21 Merá munh KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karegá; hán, har ek bashar abad ul ábád us ke muqaddas nám kí sitáish kiyá kare.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

CXLVI ZABŪR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Ai merí ján, KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish kar.

2 Main jab tak jítá rahuṅgá, KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karuṅgá; main jab tak hún, KHUDÁWAND kí saná-khwání karuṅgá.

3 Ráison par, aur ádmí-záɗa par tawakkul na karo; kí un men naját dene kí táqat nahín.

4 Us ká dam nikal játá hai, wuh apní máṭí men phir játá hai; usí ɗin us ke sáre mansúbe faná ho játe hain.

5 Khush-hál hai wuh, jis ká chára-gar Ya'qúb ká Khudá hai,

PSALM CXLVI.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope

aur jis ká tawakkul KHUDÁWAND
us ke Khudá par hai;

6 Jis ne ásmán banáyá, aur zamín, aur daryá, aur sab jo kuchh un men hai; jo hamesha apní sacháí ko yád rakhtá hai;

7 Jo mazlúmon ká insáf kartá hai, aur bhúkhon ko khilátá hai; KHUDÁWAND asíron ko chhurátá hai.

8 KHUDÁWAND andhon kí ánkhen khol detá hai; KHUDÁWAND unhen, jo jhuk gae hain, sídhá khará kartá hai; KHUDÁWAND sádíqon ko 'azíz rakhtá hai.

9 KHUDÁWAND pardesíon ká nigáh-dár hai; wuh yatímon aur bewon kí í'ánat kartá hai; lekin sharíron kí ráh ko únchá níchá kartá hai.

10 KHUDÁWAND ábad tak tassallut karegá, ai Saihún, terá Khudá pusht dar pusht. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

CXLVII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo: ki hamáre Khudá kí saaná-khwání karná bhalá aur dílpasand hai; us kí sitáish karná sháyasta hai.

2 KHUDÁWAND Yarúsalam ko ta'mír kartá hai; wuh Isráelí bichhre húon ko faráham kartá hai.

3 Wuh shikasta-dilon ká 'iláj kartá hai; wuh un ke zakhmón ko bándhtá hai.

4 Wuh sitáron ká shumár batlátá hai, aur un ká judá judá nám rakhtá hai.

5 Hamará Khudáwand buzurg hai, aur bará qádir hai; us ká fahm be-intihá hai.

6 KHUDÁWAND halímon ko sarfaráz kartá hai, par khabíson ko zamín par patak detá hai.

7 KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzárí ke gít gáo; barbat bajáke hamáre Khudá kí sitáish karo:

8 Jo ásmán par badlíon ká parda dáltá hai; jo zamín ke liye meñh

is in the LORD his God:

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

8 The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:

9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The LORD shall reign for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD: for *it is* good to sing praises unto our God; for *it is* pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by *their* names.

5 Great *is* our LORD, and of great power: his understanding *is* infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain

taiyar kartá hai; jo paháron par ghás ugátá hai;

9 Jo bahínon ko, aur dashtí kauwon ke bachchon ko, jo us se mángte hain, rozí pahunchátá hai.

10 Us ko ghore ke zor se khushí nahín, aur mard kí píndlíon se razá nahín.

11 KHUDÁWAND ko un se, jo us se darté hain, aur un se, jo us kí rahmat ke ummedwár hain, razá hai.

12 Aí Yarúsalam, KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish kar; aí Sáilúu, apne Khudá kí sitáish kar.

13 Kyúнки us ne tere darwázon ke arbangon ko mazbúttí bakhshí, aur tujh men tere bachchon ko barakat dí.

14 Us ne terí nawáhí men amn bakhshá aur tujhe suthre gehún se málámál kiyá.

15 Wuh apná hukm zamín par bhejtá hai; us ká kalám niháyat tezrau hai.

16 Wuh barf ún kí mánind detá hai; wuh pálá, jo rákhi kí mánind hai, bikhertá hai.

17 Wuh apne yakh ko lúqmon kí mánind bhejtá hai; us kí thand kí bardásht kaun kar saktá hai?

18 Wuh apná hukm bhejtá hai, aur use galá detá hai; wuh apní hawá chalátá hai, aur páníon ko rawání bakhshítá hai.

19 Wuh apná kalám Ya'qúb par, aur apní sunnatén aur apní 'adálatén Isráel par záhir kartá hai.

20 Us ne kisé qaum se aísá sulúk nahín kiyá, aur na unhon ne us kí 'adálaton ko pahcháná. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, *and* to the young raven which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, *and* filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: *and as for his judgments, they have not known them.* Praise ye the Lord.

CXLVIII ZABŪR.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Afák par se KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo; bilandíon par se us kí sitáish karo.

2 Aí us ke sab firishto, us kí

1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels:

sitáish karo : ai us ke sab lash-karo, us kí sitáish karo.

3 Ai súraĵ, aur ai chánd, us kí sitáish karo ; ai roshan sitáro, tum sab us kí sitáish karo.

4 Ai ásmánon ke ásmáno, aur ai pánío, jo ásmán ke úpar ho, us kí sitáish karo.

5 We KHUDÁWAND ke nám kí sitáish karen, ki us ne hukm diyá, aur we sab maujúd ho gaye.

6 Us ne un ko abadí páedáří bakshí ; us ne ek taqdír muqarrar kí, jo tal nahín saktí.

7 Ai tinníno, aur ai gahrápo, zamín par se us kí sitáish karo.

8 Ág aur ole, barf aur bukhár, aur zor kí andhí, jo us ke hukm ko bajá láte hain ;

9 Pahár aur sáre tñle, mewadár daraĥt aur sáre saro ;

10 Bahíme aur sáre mawáshí, aur kíre makore, aur parinde ;

11 Sháhán i zamín, aur sárí gurohen, umará aur zamín ke sáre farmánrawá ;

12 Jawán o kunwáráñ bhí, aur búrhe, bachchon samet ;

13 We KHUDÁWAND ke nám kí sitáish karen ; ki us ká nám akelá 'álíshán hai ; usí ká jalál zamín aur ásmán par muqaddam hai.

14 Wuhí apne logon ke síng ko buland kartá hai ; yíh us ke pák logon kí, baní Isráel kí, us qaum kí jo us se nazdík hai, shaukat hai. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

CXLIX ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. KHUDÁWAND ká ek nayá gít gáo, aur us kí madh pák logon kí jamá'at men.

2 Isráel apne banánewále se shádmán howe ; baní Saihún apne Bádsháh ke liye khushí karen.

3 We us ke nám kí sitáish karke náchen ; we daf aur barbat

praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon : praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD : for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also established them for ever and ever : he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps :

8 Fire, and hail ; snow, and vapours ; stormy wind fulfilling his word :

9 Mountains, and all hills ; fruitful trees, and all cedars :

10 Beasts, and all cattle ; creeping things, and flying fowl :

11 Kings of the earth, and all people ; princes, and all judges of the earth :

12 Both young men, and maidens ; old men, and children :

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD : for his name alone is excellent ; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints ; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXLIX.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD : Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him : let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance : let them sing praises

bajāte hūc us kí saná-khwání karen.

4 Kyúunki KHUDAWAND apne logon se khush hotá hai; wuh halimón ko apní naját se zínat bakhshítá hai.

5 Pák log apní buzurgwárá par fakhr karen, aur apne bistaron par pare hūc buland áwáz se gáyá karen.

6 Un ká munh KHUDÁ kí sitáishon se bhará rahe; aur ek do-dhári talwár un ke háthon men ho;

7 Táki gair gurohon se intiqám lewen, aur logon ko sazá dewen;

8 Ki un ke bádsháhon ko zanjíron se jakren, aur un ke amíron ko lohe kí berían dālen;

9 Táki jo un kí 'adālat men ikhá huá thá unhen pahunchē; si us ke pák logon kí yih shauzat hai. KHUDAWAND kí sitáish saro.

CL ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDAWAND kí sitáish karo. Us ke bait i juds nien Khudá kí sitáish karo; is kí qudrat kí fazá par us kí sitáish karo.

2 Us ke bare kámon ke sabab us kí sitáish karo; us kí latíf buzurgí ke mutábíq us kí sitáish saro;

3 Qarnái phúnkte hūc us kí sitáish karo; bín aur barbat chherpte hūc us kí sitáish karo.

4 Daf bajāte hūc aur náchte hūc us kí sitáish karo; tár-wāle áazon ko aur bānslíon ko bajāte hūc us kí sitáish karo.

5 Pur-áwáz jhánjh bajáke us kí sitáish karo; buland-áwáz nanjire bajá bajáke us kí sitáish saro.

6 Har ek ehíz, jo sáus letí hai, KHUDAWAND kí sitáish kare. KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karo.

unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 Let the high praises of God be in their month, and a two-edged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people;

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CL.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

